

SUPER SPOOFERHEROES ISSUE

OUR
PRICE
\$5.99
CHEAP!

NO.
15
OCT
2020

MAD



#015 OCT 2020 \$5.99 CHEAP! US/CAN



DG

MADMAG.COM



MAD

NO. 15 OCTOBER 2020

WILLIAM M. GAINES FOUNDER

EDITORIAL

REBECCA BOHANAN ASSOCIATE EDITOR
PAULA SEVENBERGEN CONTRIBUTING EDITOR

ART DEPARTMENT

SUZY HUTCHINSON ART DIRECTOR
BERN MENDOZA ASSISTANT ART DIRECTOR

- 02** Snappy Answers to Super-Stupid Questions
04 Spy vs. Spy
06 Ecch-Men, *MAD* #327, May 1994
13 With Great Power Comes Great Instability
15 New Comic Book Superheroes Based on Real People, *MAD* #288, Jul 1989
20 Meanwhile...
21 More Powerful Than a Locomotive..., *MAD* #172, Jan 1975
23 A "Comics" Scene We'd Like to See, *MAD* #103, Jun 1966
24 Everyday Pet Peeves of Transformers, *MAD* #480, Aug 2007
26 How Does Captain America Stack up Against Other Legendary Captains?, *MAD* #510, Aug 2011
28 The Wisenheim Museum: Mort the Master
30 Teen Rage Moolah Nitwit Turtles II, *MAD* #306, Oct 1991
35 The Shadow Knows
36 A MAD Peek Behind the Scenes on the Set of *The Hulk*, *MAD* #431, Jul 2003
38 Bat Boy and Rubin!, *MAD* #8, Dec 1953
41 The Potrzebie System for Starting an Autonomous Zone
45 Meanwhile...
46 A MAD Look at...Quarantine
48 The Pros and Cons of Working at Home!, *MAD* #491, Jul 2008
50 Real-Life Superheroes at Comic Book Conventions, *MAD* #334, Mar 1995
52 When Spider-Man Goes International (Again), *MAD* #448, Dec 2004
54 Everyday Pet Peeves of Second-Rate Superheroes, *MAD* #460, Dec 2005
56 Your 2020 MAD Horoscope

INSIDE BACK COVER A MAD Fold-In by Johnny Sampson
VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés
COVER ARTIST Isabel Samaras

The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

COMMENTS

Think superheroes are above dealing with dumb questions? Don't be stupid! Luckily, their powers include the ability to put dolts down faster than a speeding bullet. Is their otherworldly wit too much for these mere mortals? Read on to find out!

SNAPPY ANSWERS TO SUPER-STUPID QUESTIONS



WRITER & ARTIST
KERRY CALLEN

Do you require medical attention, sir?

No, I'd like to turn in and do a little reading.

Now that you mention it, I do feel a sore throat coming on.

Et tu, Alfred?

Are those officers chasing you?

No, they're fans wanting an autograph. Did you see *Birds of Prey*??

No, they're my trainers. The threat of being shot ramps up my heart rate!

No, they're Chippendales dancers, and it's my lucky day!

Are you going to catch me?

No, I'm just slowing you down so you'll splatter less.

No, I'm conducting a survey. How long have you lived in Metropolis?

No, I should really be social distancing.

Are you fighting a giant?

Yeah, a giant pain in my ass—and you're a close second.

No, I'm helping him back up to his beanstalk.

No, we're comparing footwear.

Was that truck about to hit me?

Why don't you ask whoever you're texting?

Maybe, but what were you about to do to the truck?!

No, it was going to transform into a robot and whisk you off on a wonderful adventure.

Wow, are you Aquaman?

No, I'm the Little Mermaid. Gender is fluid for fish.

Yes, and you must be Batman, the world's greatest detective.

Sorry, I can't understand you. I talk to fish, not idiots.

SUPER ZEROS DEPT.

Each year, they grow in numbers! Mutant hybrids feared and hated by the citizens of this great land! But enough about today's high school students! Let's concentrate on another breed of mutants, the kind who rule the Fox Network every Saturday morning! Yeah, you know who we are referring to...

I'm Stormy! I can control hurricanes, tornadoes, and tidal waves! I can even control sandstorms! But humidity? I can't seem to do a thing about humidity! And on a humid day, it screws up my spectacular hair something awful! But my power lets me get even with those arrogant, think-they-know-it-all weathermen! I watch their predictions at night and then I totally change the weather by the next morning! Making weathermen look like dorks is my favorite power!

I am Judo-Lee, the youngest of the Ecch-Men! The Ecch-Men fight injustice in an uncaring world! But why am I telling you this? You don't care!

I am Cyplops! I can shoot intense beams of heat and energy from my eyes! And when I eat beans or cauliflower, I can shoot intense... oh, never mind!

I am Valvoline! I have steel claws that can pop out of my knuckles! That's why I spend \$300 a week on new gloves and another \$300 on manicures at Midas! I have strong tracking powers and an incredible sense of smell! Needless to say, when Cyplops does eat beans, I try to be at least two continents away!

I'm a Sentient, one of the super-tall mechanical robots built to fight the mutants! But we always lose! I'm even losing in this satire! I'm so tall my head is cut off!

I'm Gamble, mon cherie! And I'm about as French as Conan O'Brien, only more entertaining! Each of us Ecch-Men try desperately to have something to tell us apart! I carry these deadly playing cards in the hope they'll make me look super virile and attract women! But most of my nights are spent playing solitaire!

I'm Beastly! I have a five o'clock shadow that starts at noon and doesn't end 'til midnight! I have the ability to walk on the ceiling which drives my upstairs neighbors bonkers!

I'm Rouge! I can stop men right in their tracks! I do it by wearing extremely tight and suggestive spandex! My southern accent helps too, although it's very erratic! I only sound southern when the writers remember to give me a hokey southern-sounding phrase! Do you know what I'm saying—y'all?

I'm Morph-fiend! I can change shapes and become anything I want! The form I most want to change into is the Morph on *Deep Space Nine*! That show airs in nighttime syndication, which means it pays a helluva lot more than this dopey Saturday morning gig!

I'm Magnet-man, but I guess you figured that out just by looking at me, right? The only thing about me that isn't magnetic is my personality! I'm one of the rebel mutants that fights with other mutants! I have no particular gripe with them, it's just that the more battles we have, the easier it is to fill up every inch of the TV screen! Which is what this series is really about!

Hey, did you say you wanted mutants fighting mutants?

We'll take you on! We used to be popular mutants too!

I still don't know why we're not as hot as we used to be!

I'm afraid the Ecch-Men's blasting sound effects and blinding animation proved to be a lot more interesting than our single "pizza joke," dude! But that's the way the Cowabunga crumbles!

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO
ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO
COLORIST: NATHAN KANE

I am Professor Ecch, creator of the Ecch-Men mutants! I have incredible telekinetic powers! And I've made millions from Ecch-Men TV merchandising, which means I have even more incredible telemarketing powers! "Ecch" is short for my last name, Rosencrantz! Okay, so I'm also a mutant speller!

Does anyone actually know how many Ecch-Men there are?

Two more than the number of people with nighttime talk shows!

Really? That many?

Are the Ecch-Men just a metaphor for the blight on today's society?

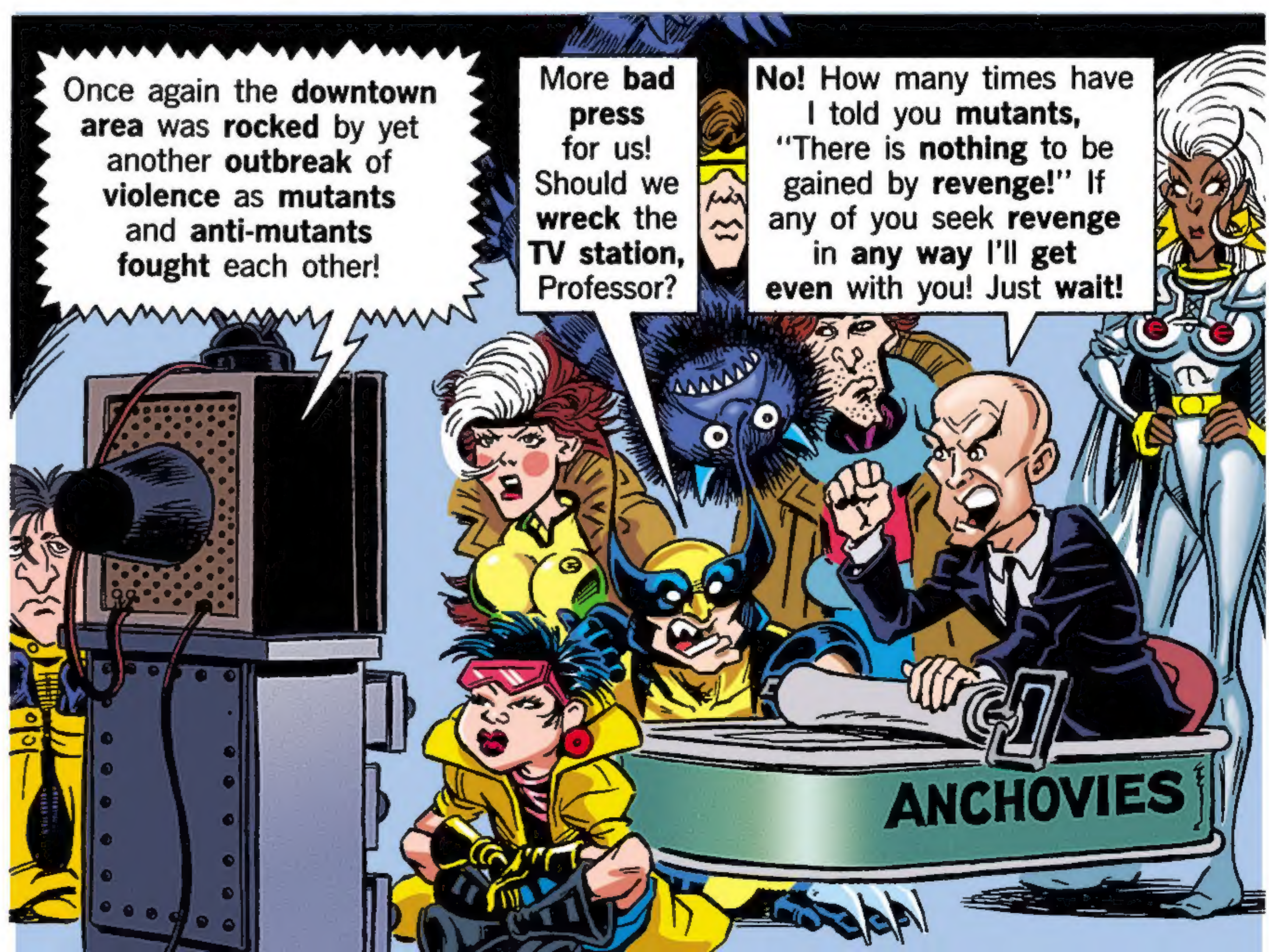
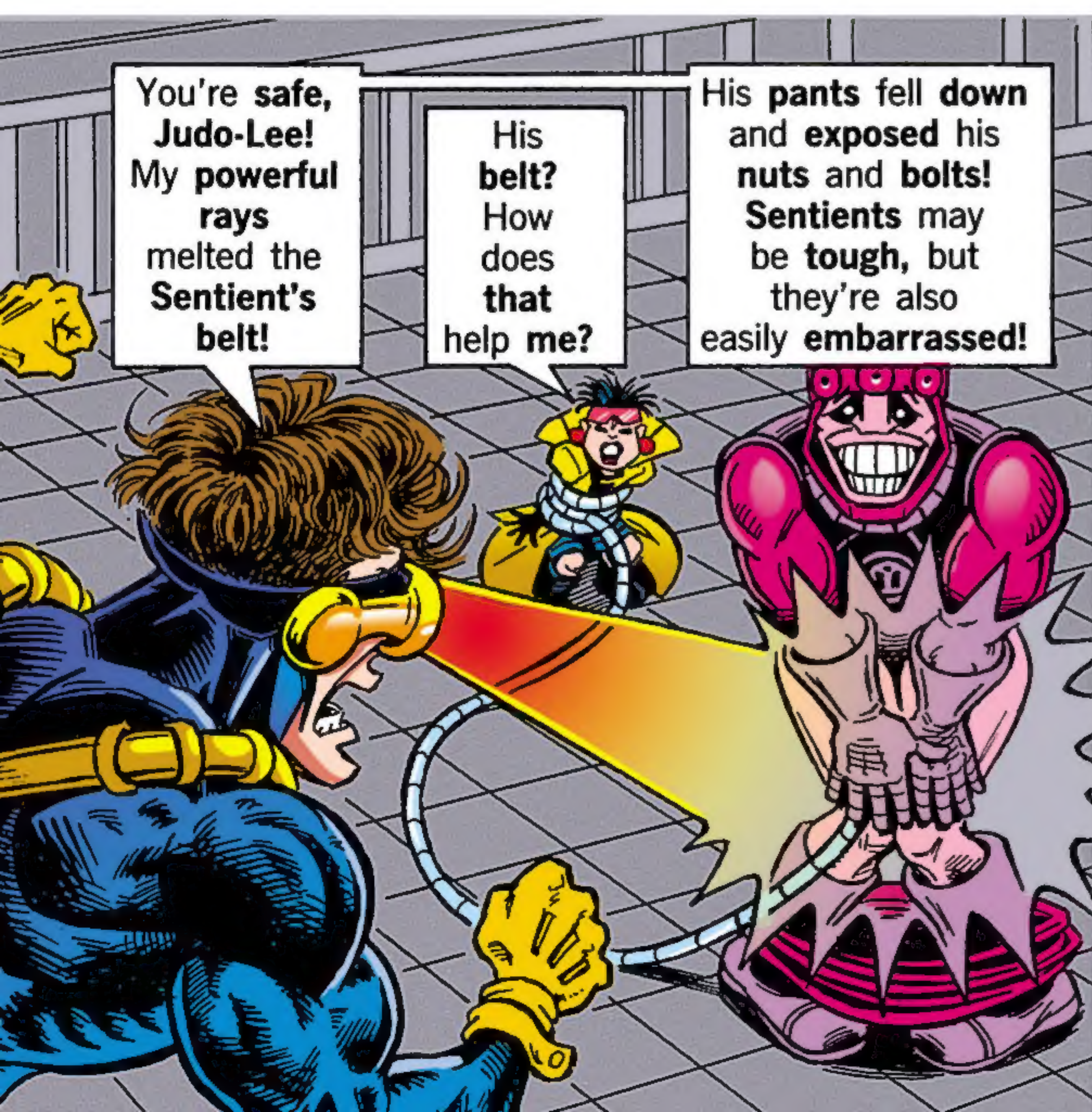
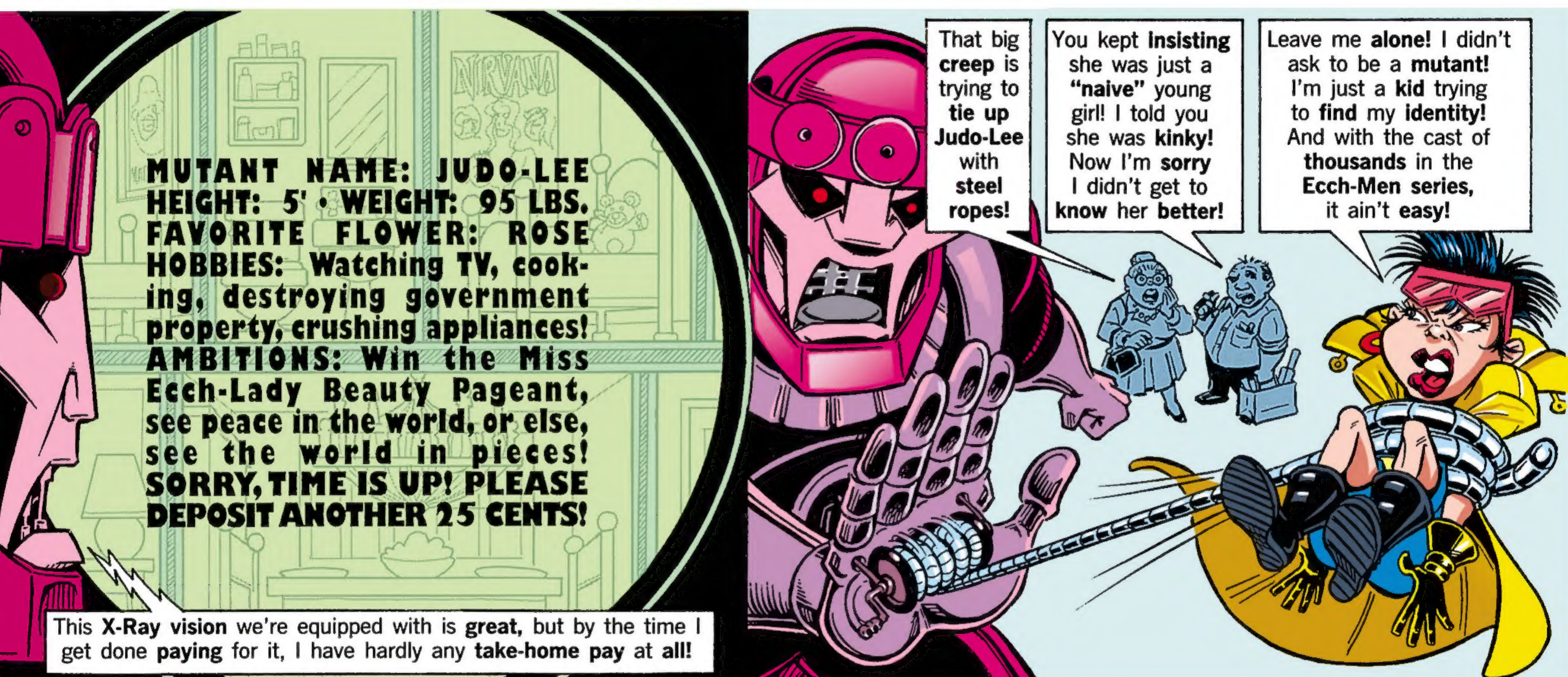
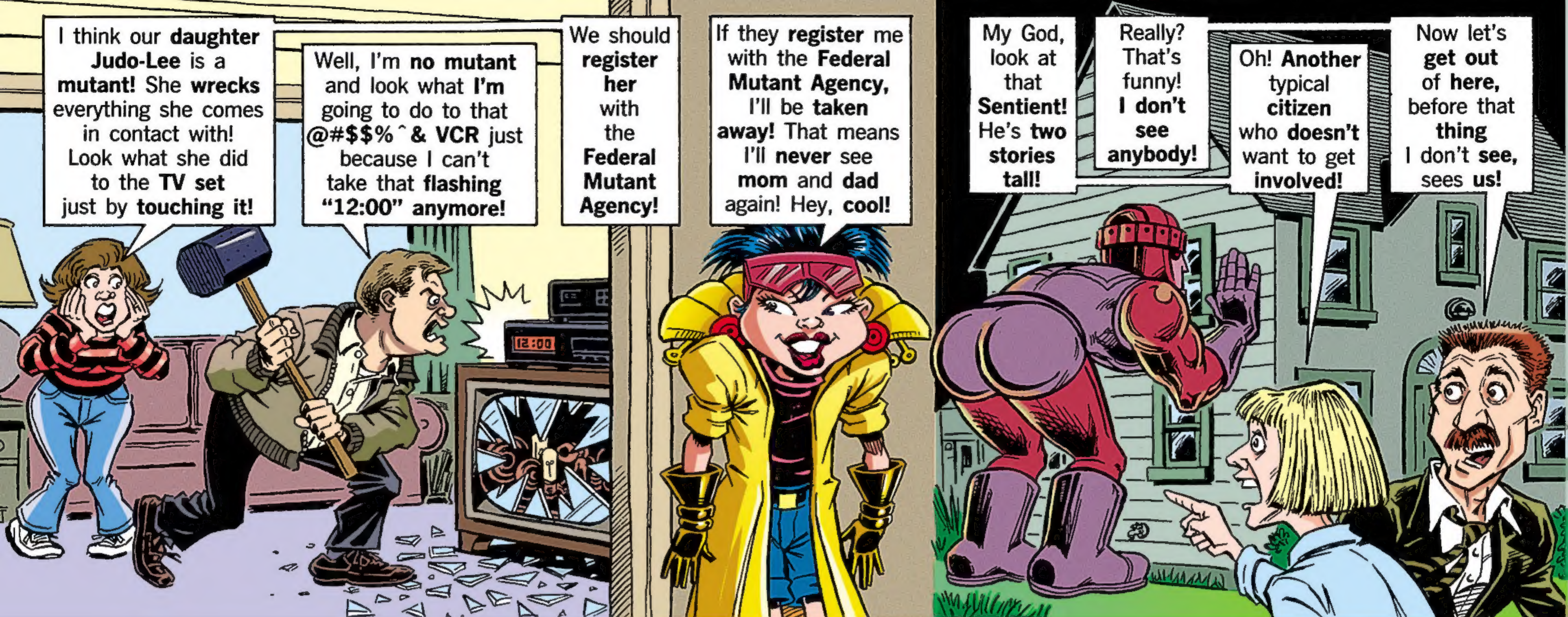
Could be! But this series is so damn confusing, it could also be a metaphor for man's inhumanity to crabgrass!

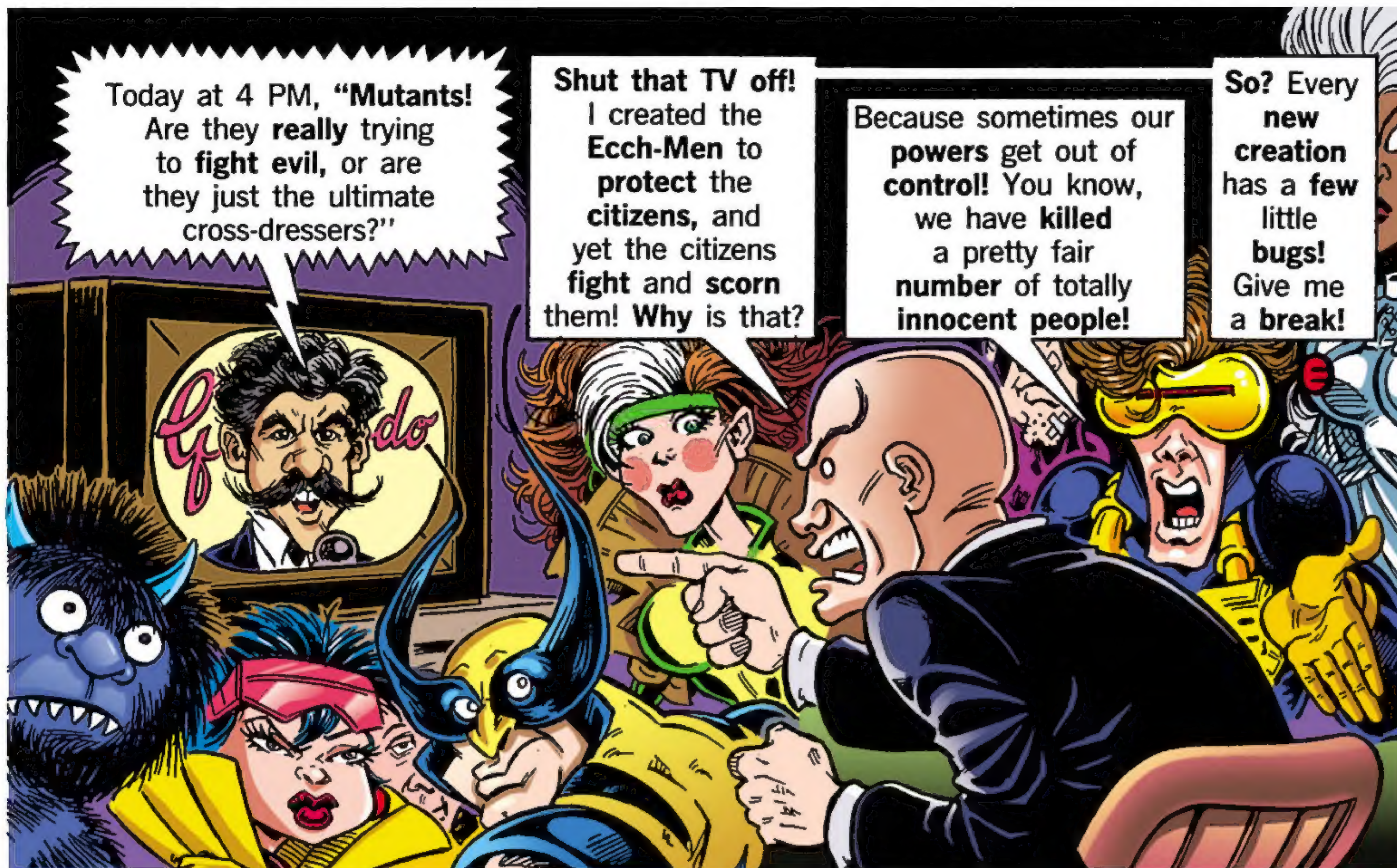
Isn't this a rather crowded splash panel for MAD? Look at it! It's packed wall to wall!

For MAD, it's crowded! For The Ecch-Men, it's sort of sparse! Their animators believe in quantity, not quality!

WINNER
DADDY WARBUCK
LOOKALIKE
CONTEST

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #327, MAY 1994



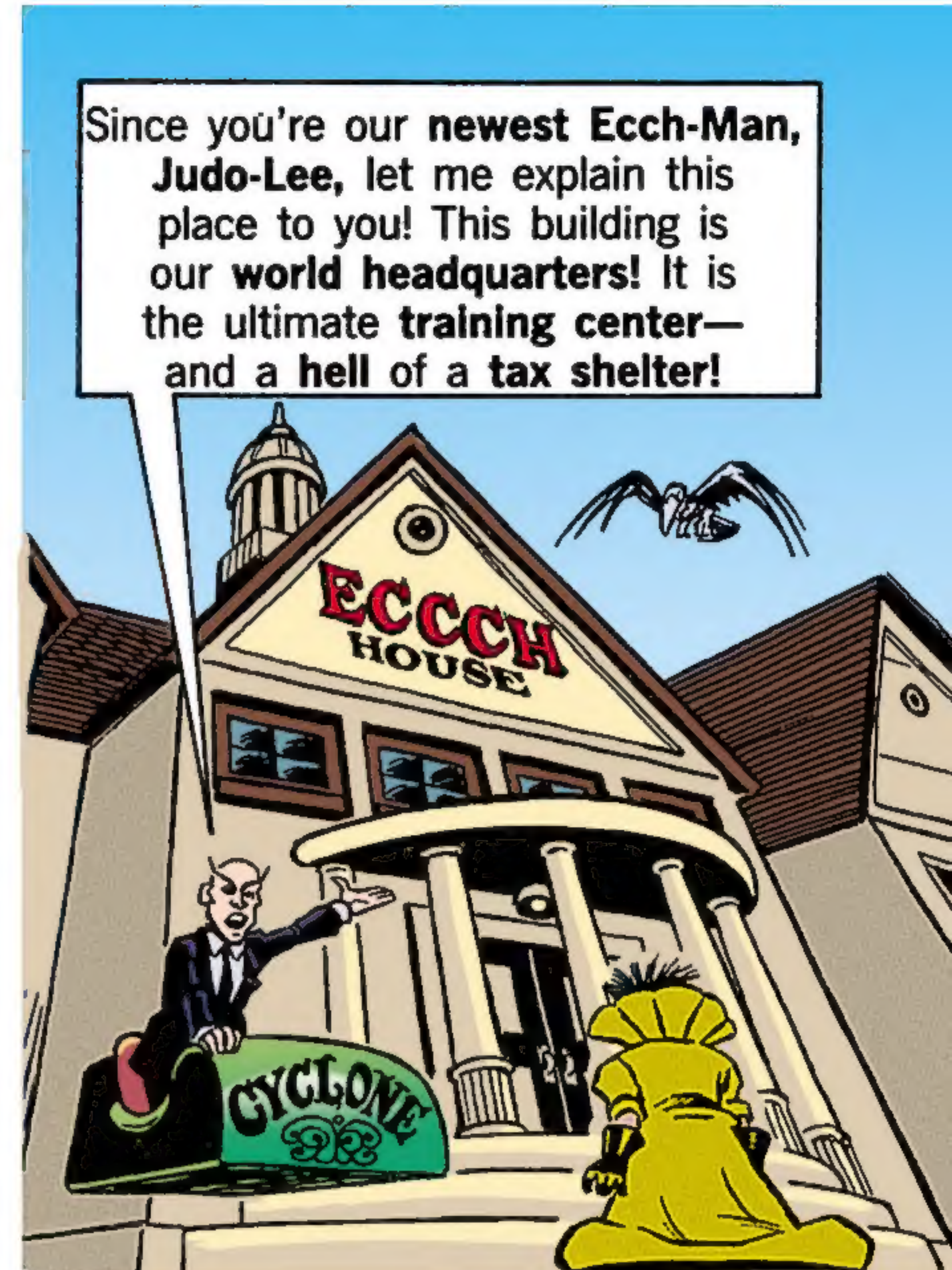


Today at 4 PM, "Mutants! Are they really trying to fight evil, or are they just the ultimate cross-dressers?"

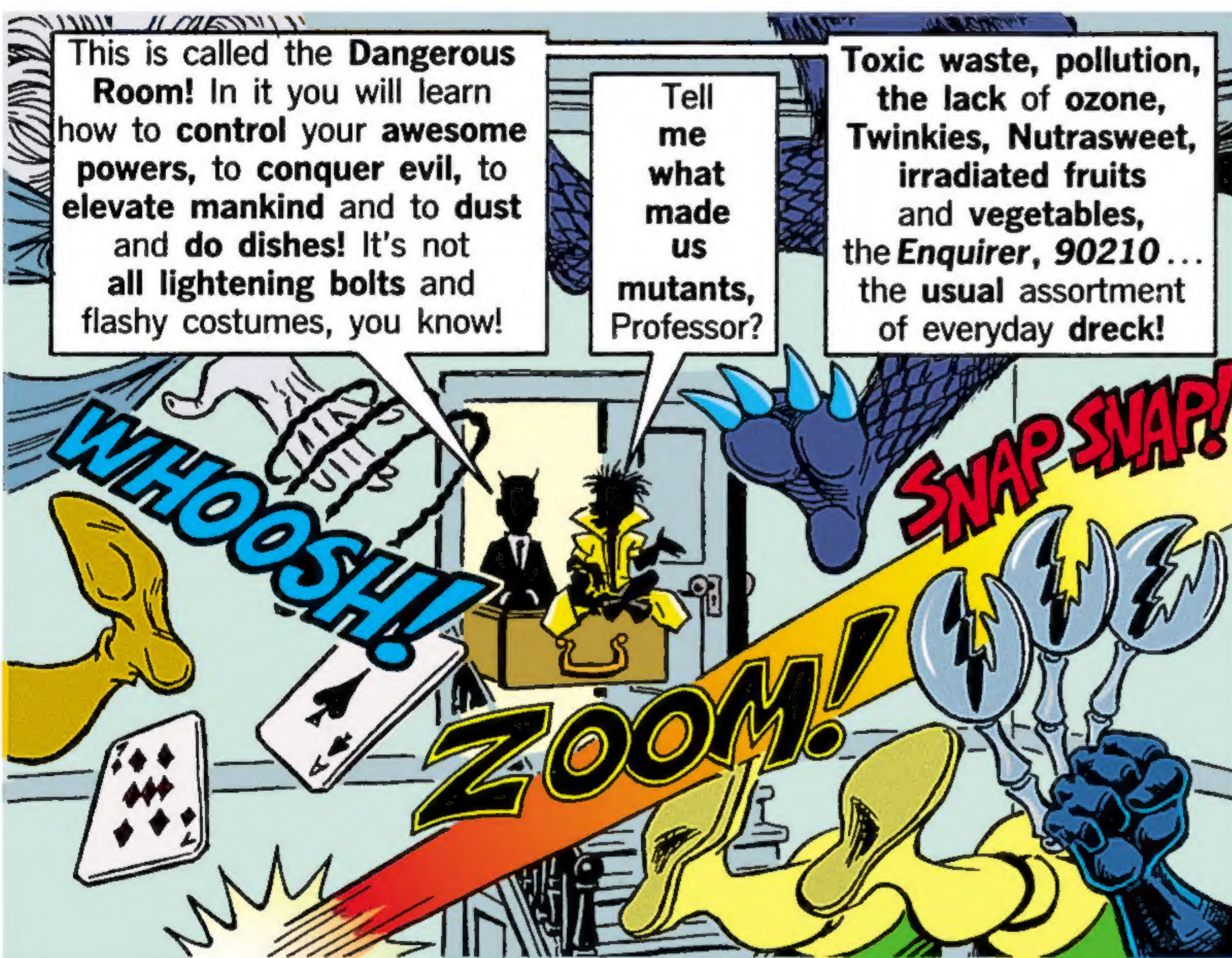
Shut that TV off! I created the Ecch-Men to protect the citizens, and yet the citizens fight and scorn them! Why is that?

Because sometimes our powers get out of control! You know, we have killed a pretty fair number of totally innocent people!

So? Every new creation has a few little bugs! Give me a break!



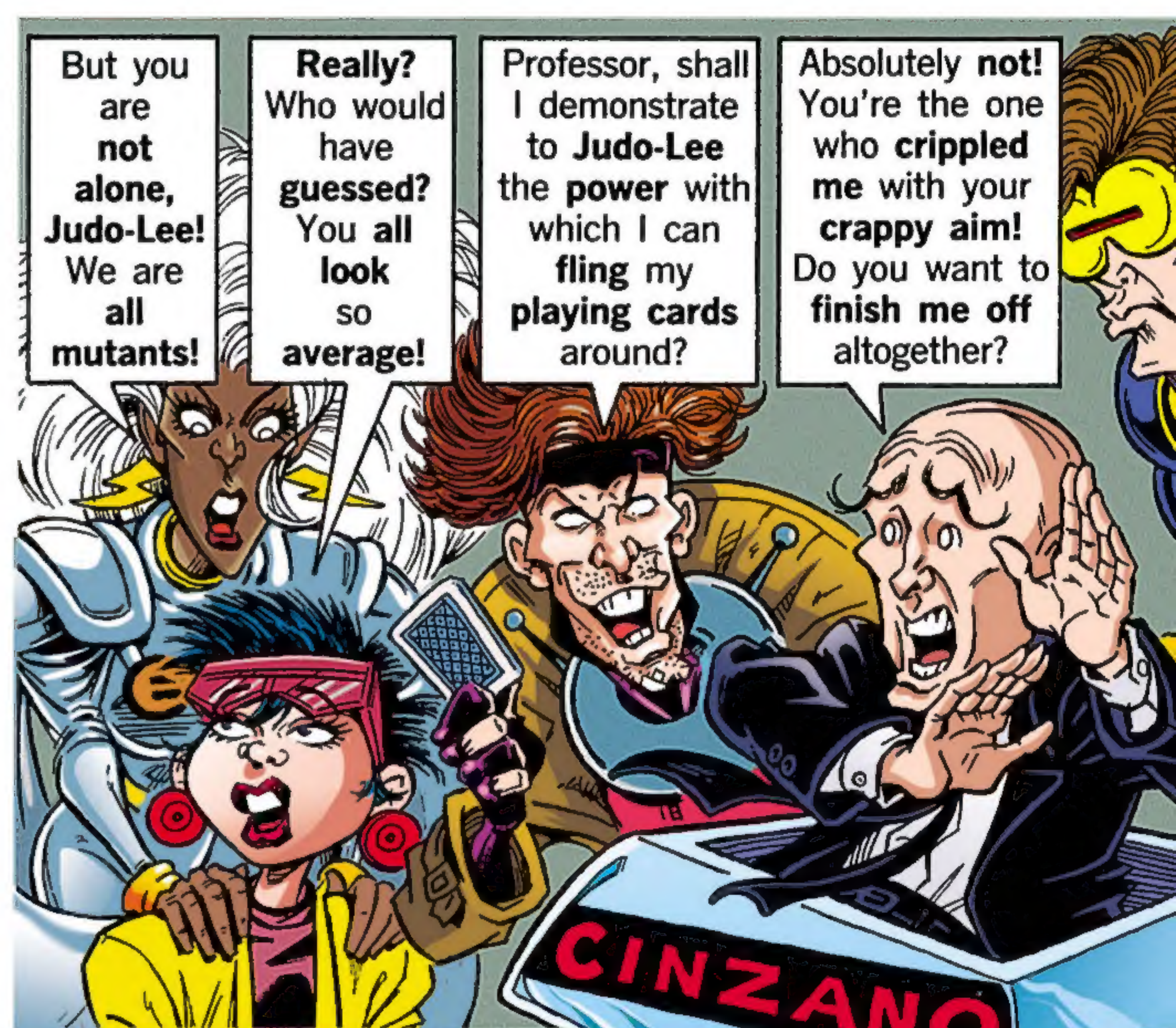
Since you're our newest Ecch-Man, Judo-Lee, let me explain this place to you! This building is our world headquarters! It is the ultimate training center—and a hell of a tax shelter!



This is called the **Dangerous Room!** In it you will learn how to **control your awesome powers**, to **conquer evil**, to **elevate mankind** and to **dust and do dishes!** It's not all **lightening bolts** and **flashy costumes**, you know!

Tell me what made us mutants, Professor?

Toxic waste, pollution, the lack of ozone, Twinkies, Nutrasweet, irradiated fruits and vegetables, the *Enquirer*, 90210... the usual assortment of everyday dreck!

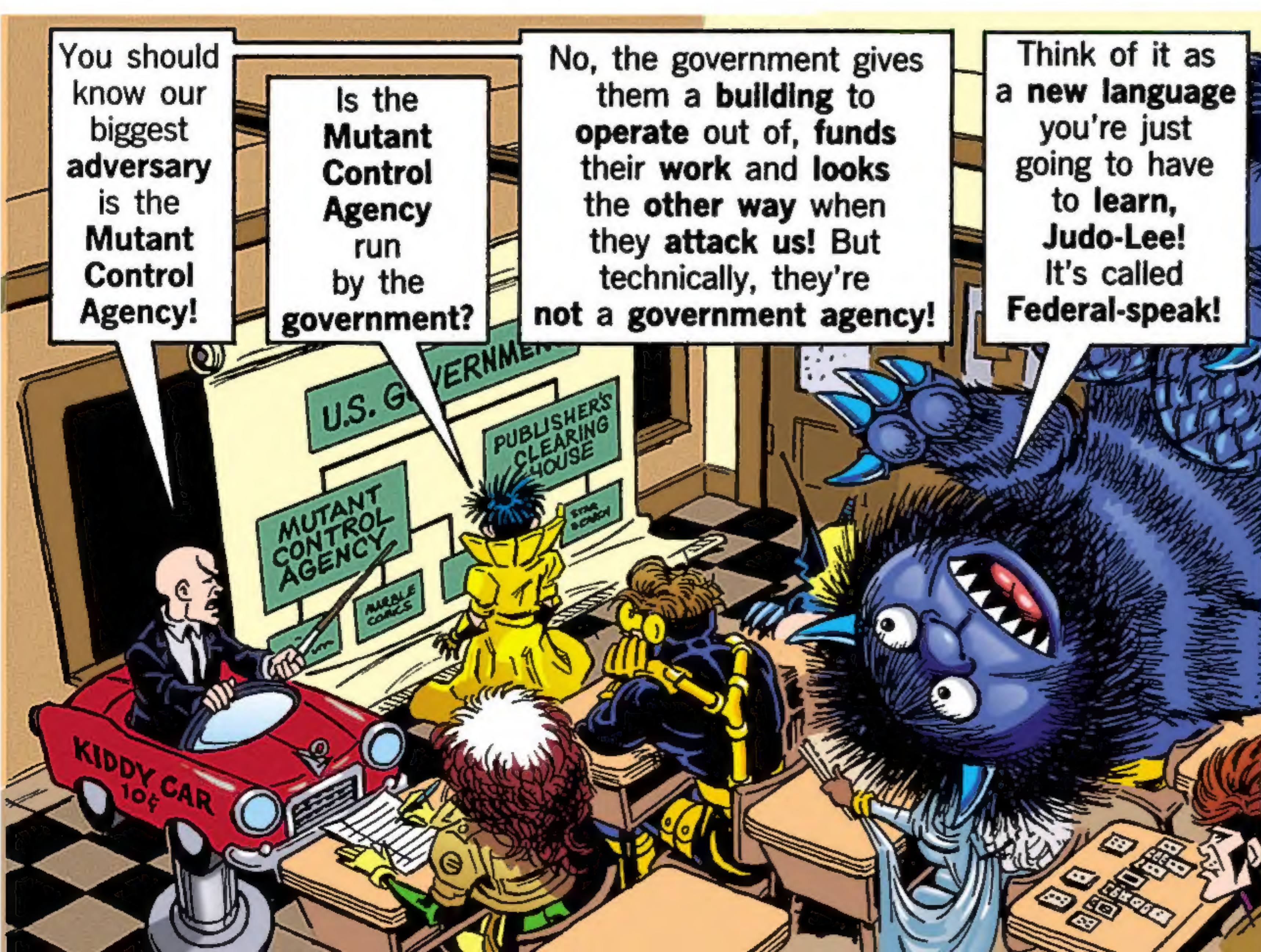


But you are not alone, Judo-Lee! We are all mutants!

Really? Who would have guessed? You all look so average!

Professor, shall I demonstrate to Judo-Lee the power with which I can fling my playing cards around?

Absolutely not! You're the one who crippled me with your crappy aim! Do you want to finish me off altogether?

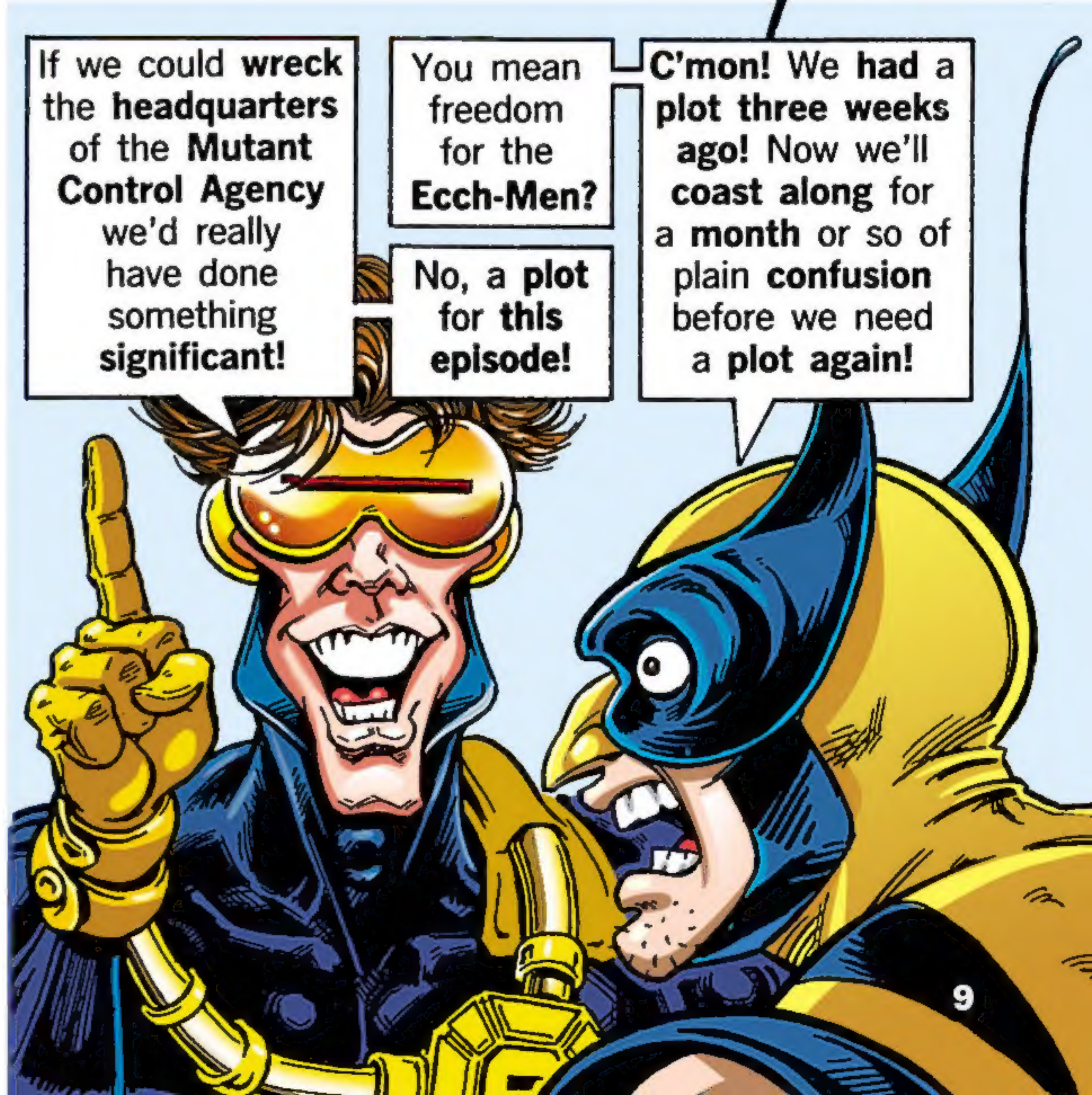


You should know our biggest adversary is the **Mutant Control Agency!**

Is the **Mutant Control Agency** run by the government?

No, the government gives them a **building** to **operate** out of, funds their work and looks the **other way** when they **attack** us! But technically, they're not a government agency!

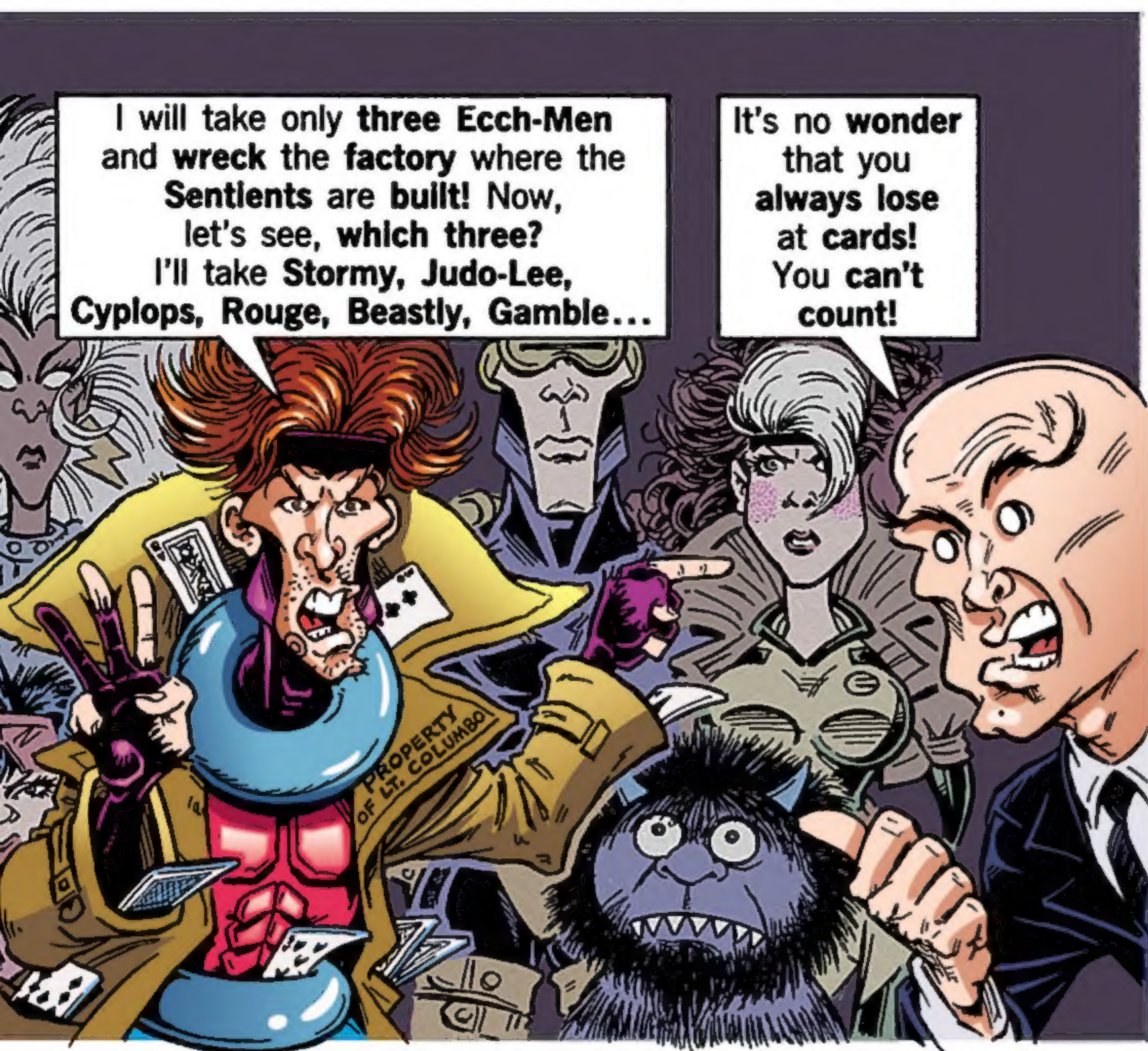
Think of it as a **new language** you're just going to have to learn, Judo-Lee! It's called **Federal-speak!**



If we could wreck the **headquarters** of the **Mutant Control Agency** we'd really have done something significant!

You mean freedom for the Ecch-Men? No, a plot for this episode!

C'mon! We had a plot three weeks ago! Now we'll coast along for a month or so of plain confusion before we need a plot again!



I will take only three Ecch-Men and wreck the factory where the Sentients are built! Now, let's see, which three? I'll take Stormy, Judo-Lee, Cyplops, Rouge, Beastly, Gamble...

It's no wonder that you always lose at cards! You can't count!

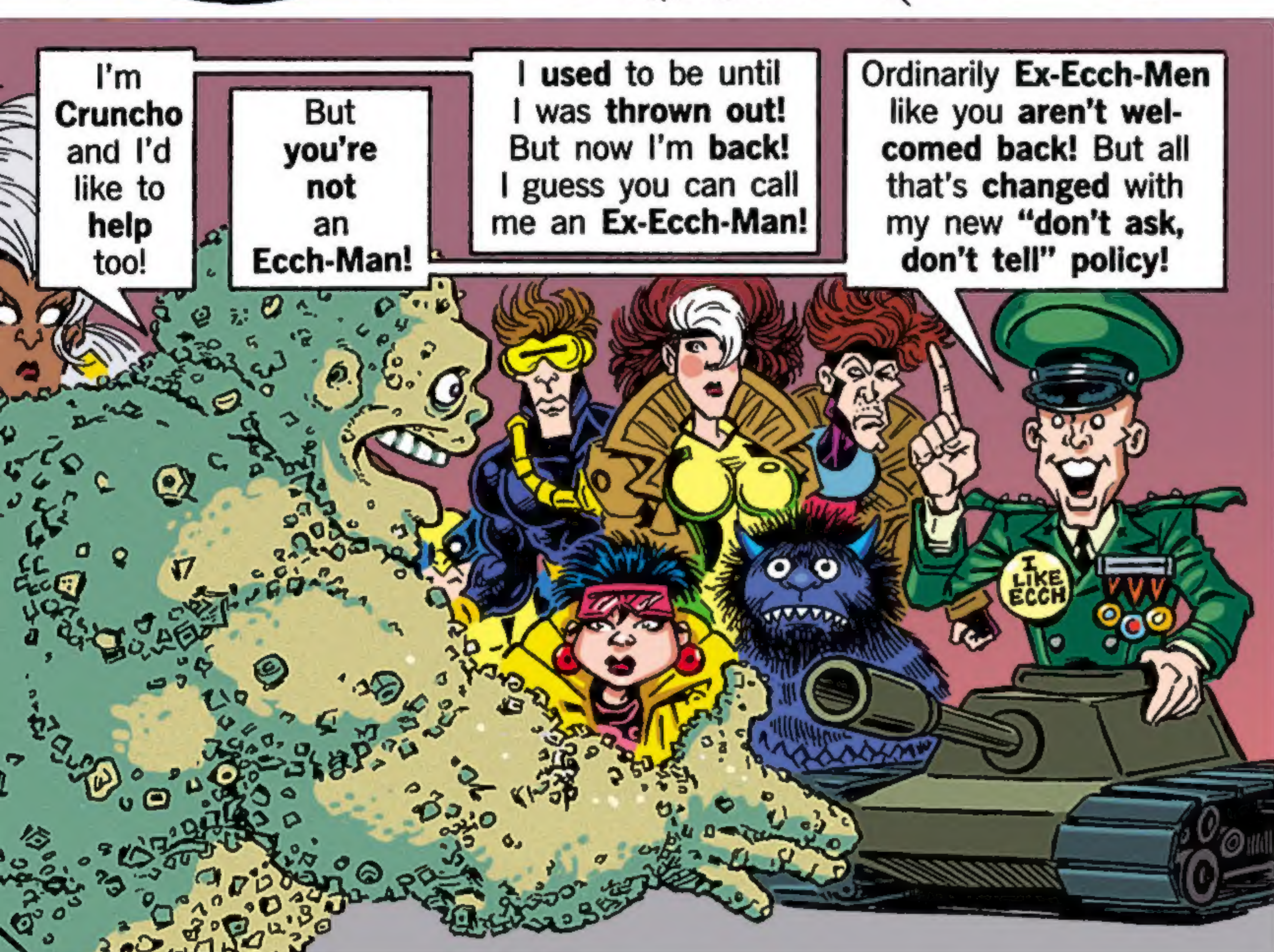


While you mutants attack the Sentient factory, I'll wreak havoc on D.C.!

Washington, D.C.?

No, D.C. comics!

We've already wreaked havoc on them! Why do you think they staged Superman's phony death and then his quadruple resurrection? And put Batman in a wheel chair? We were getting too much media hype!

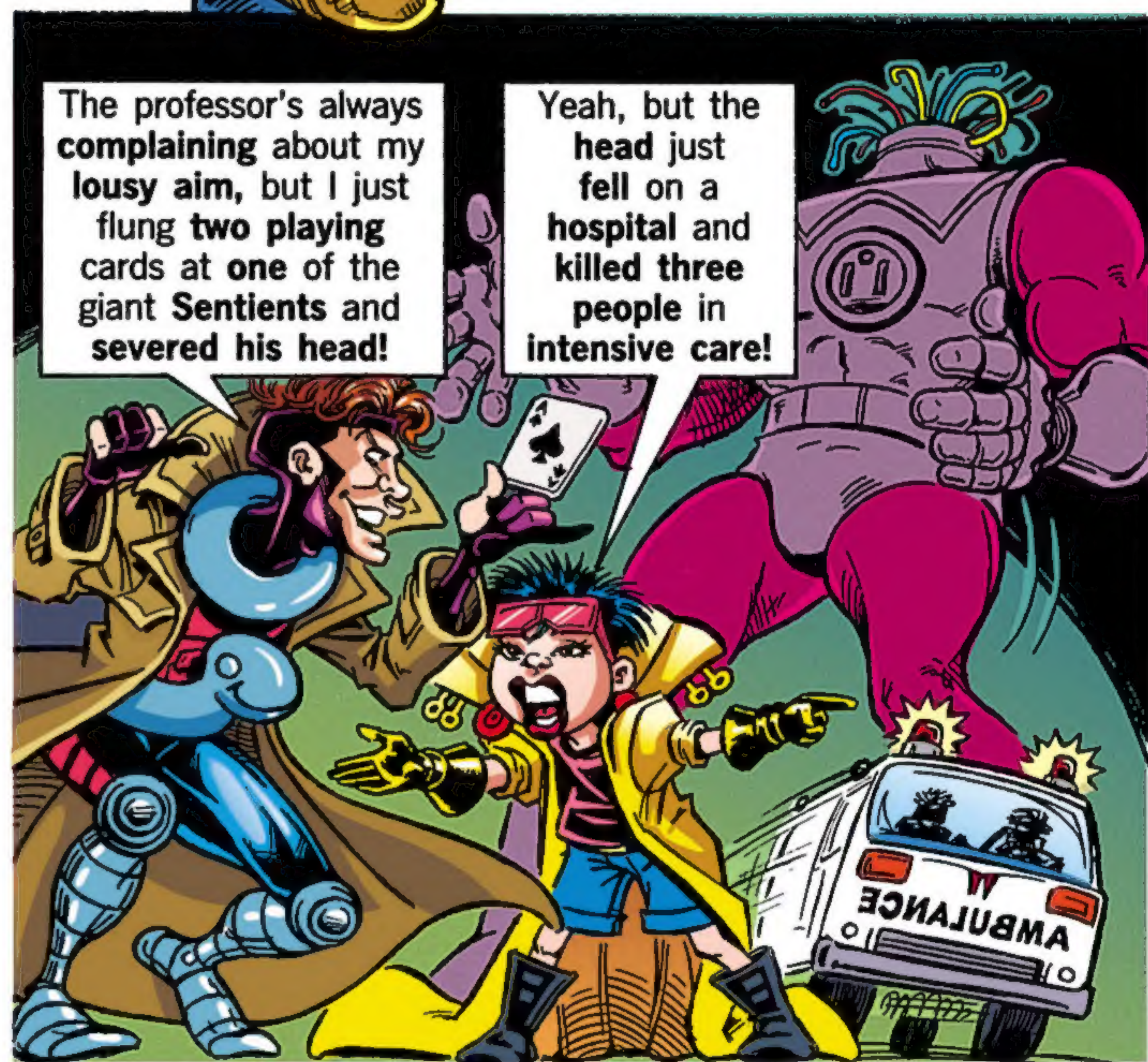


I'm Cruncho and I'd like to help too!

But you're not an Ecch-Man!

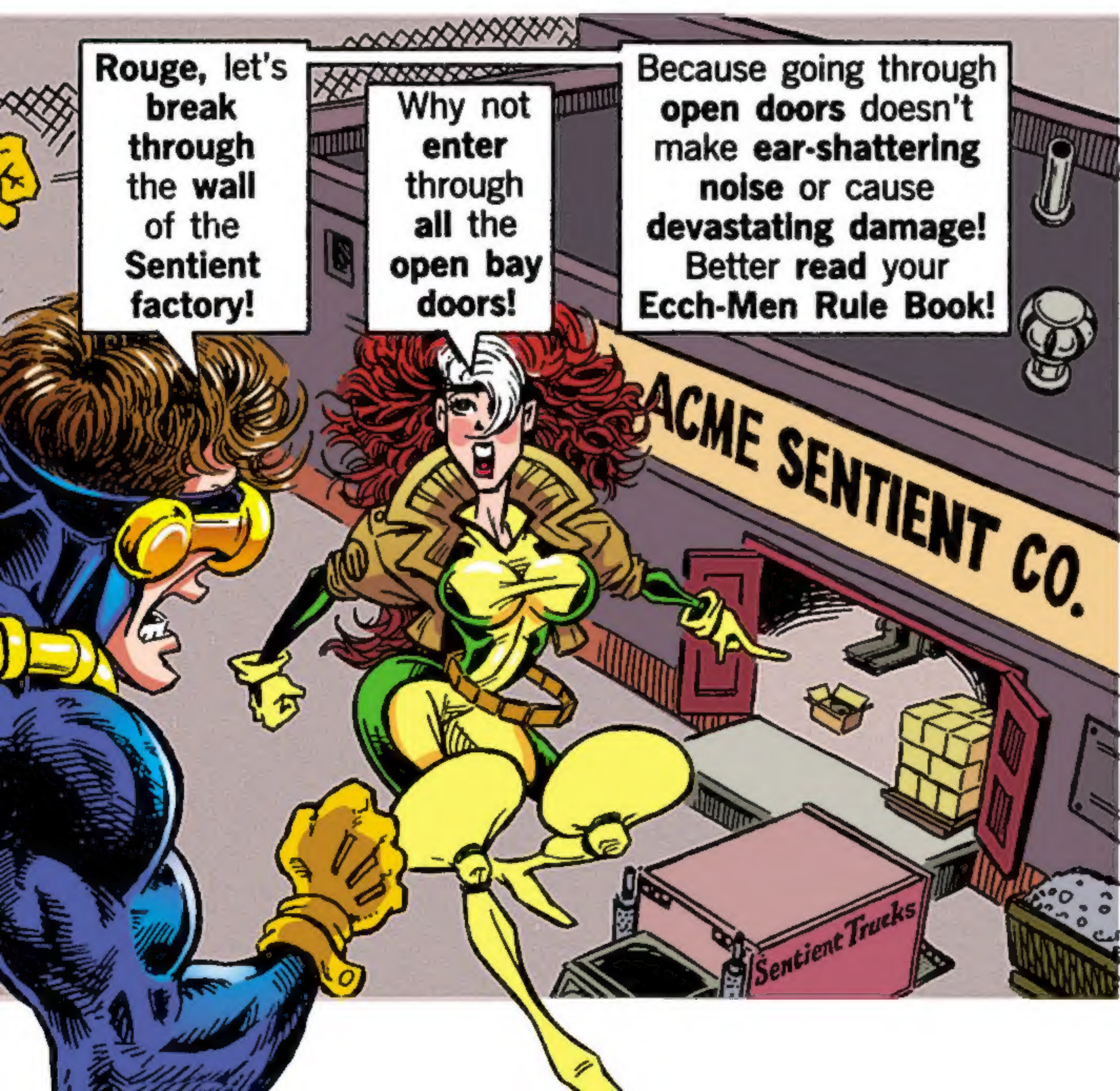
I used to be until I was thrown out! But now I'm back! I guess you can call me an Ex-Ecch-Man!

Ordinarily Ex-Ecch-Men like you aren't welcomed back! But all that's changed with my new "don't ask, don't tell" policy!



The professor's always complaining about my lousy aim, but I just flung two playing cards at one of the giant Sentients and severed his head!

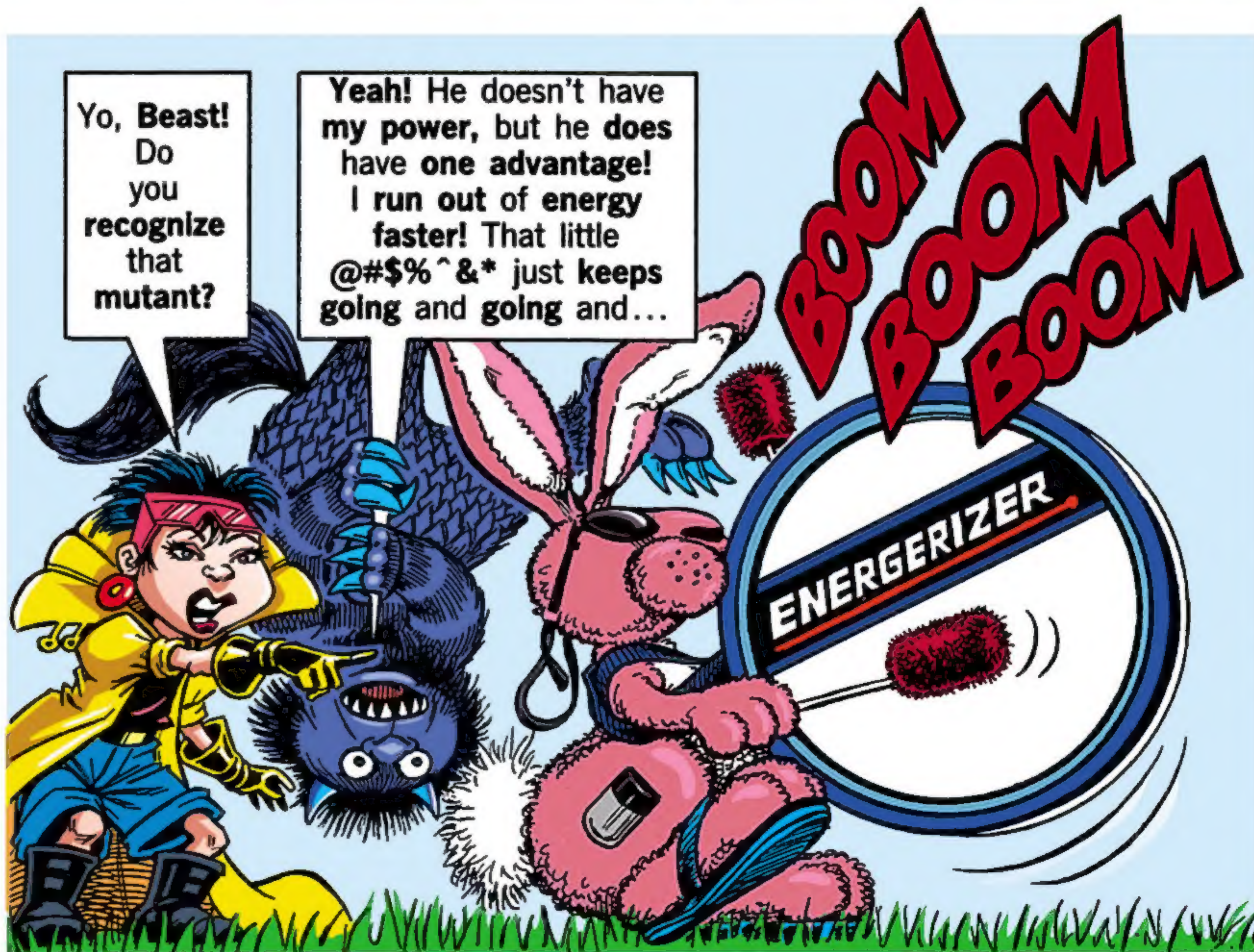
Yeah, but the head just fell on a hospital and killed three people in intensive care!



Rouge, let's break through the wall of the Sentient factory!

Why not enter through all the open bay doors!

Because going through open doors doesn't make ear-shattering noise or cause devastating damage! Better read your Ecch-Men Rule Book!

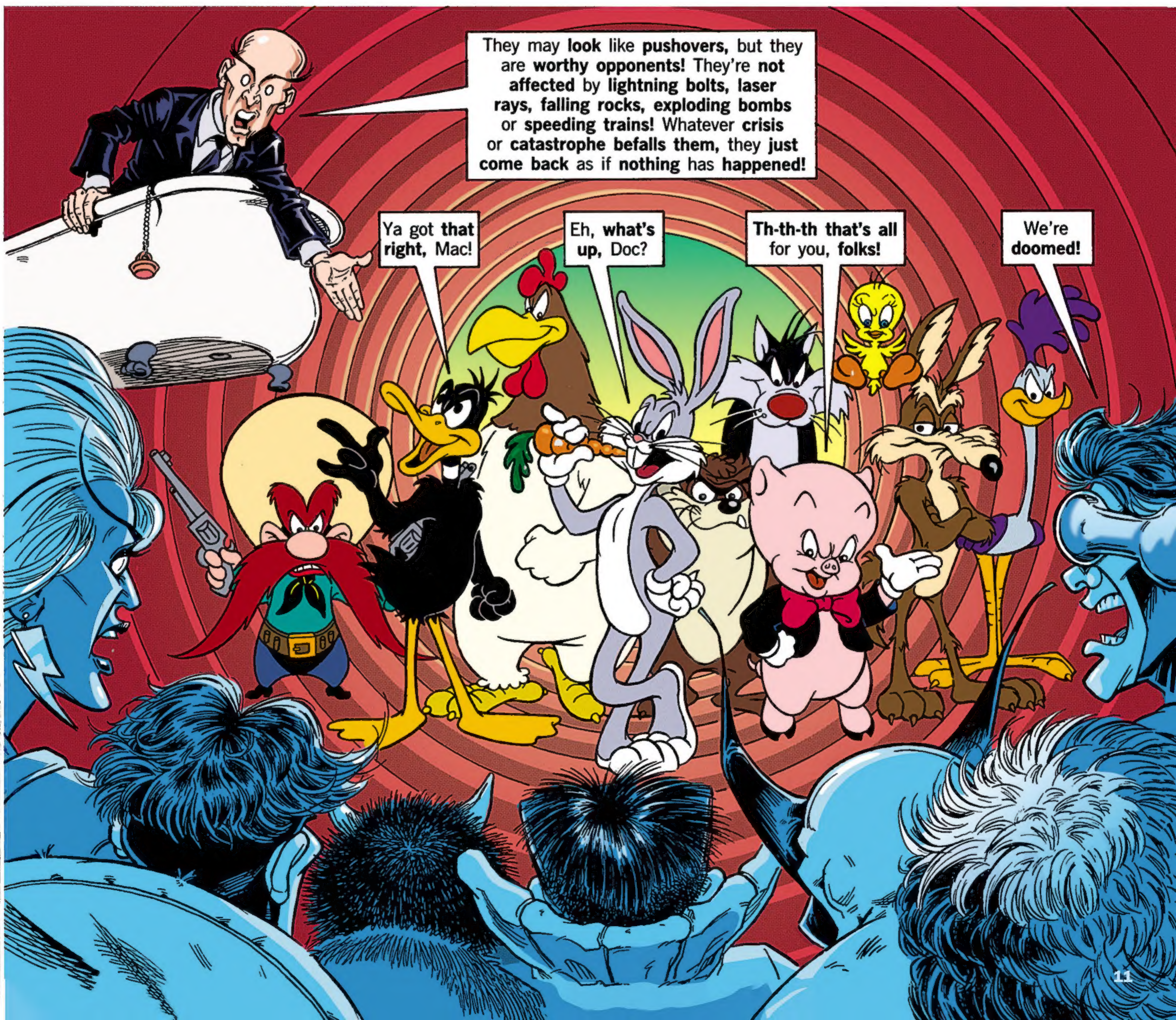


Yo, Beast! Do you recognize that mutant?

Yeah! He doesn't have my power, but he does have one advantage! I run out of energy faster! That little @#\$%^&* just keeps going and going and...

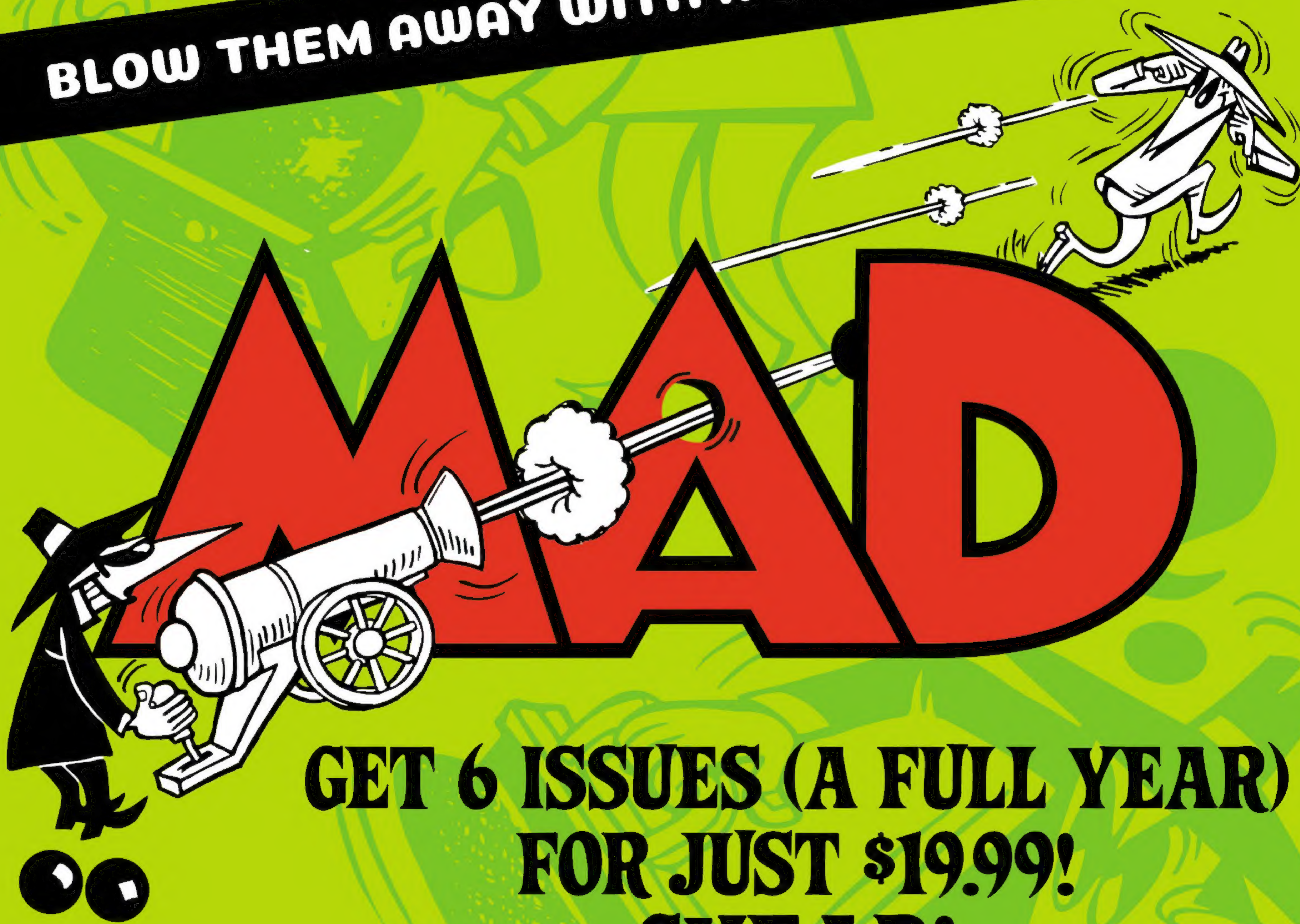
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM

ENERGIZER



SHOPPING FOR YOUR BEST FRENEMY?

BLOW THEM AWAY WITH A SUBSCRIPTION TO



GET 6 ISSUES (A FULL YEAR)
FOR JUST \$19.99!
CHEAP!

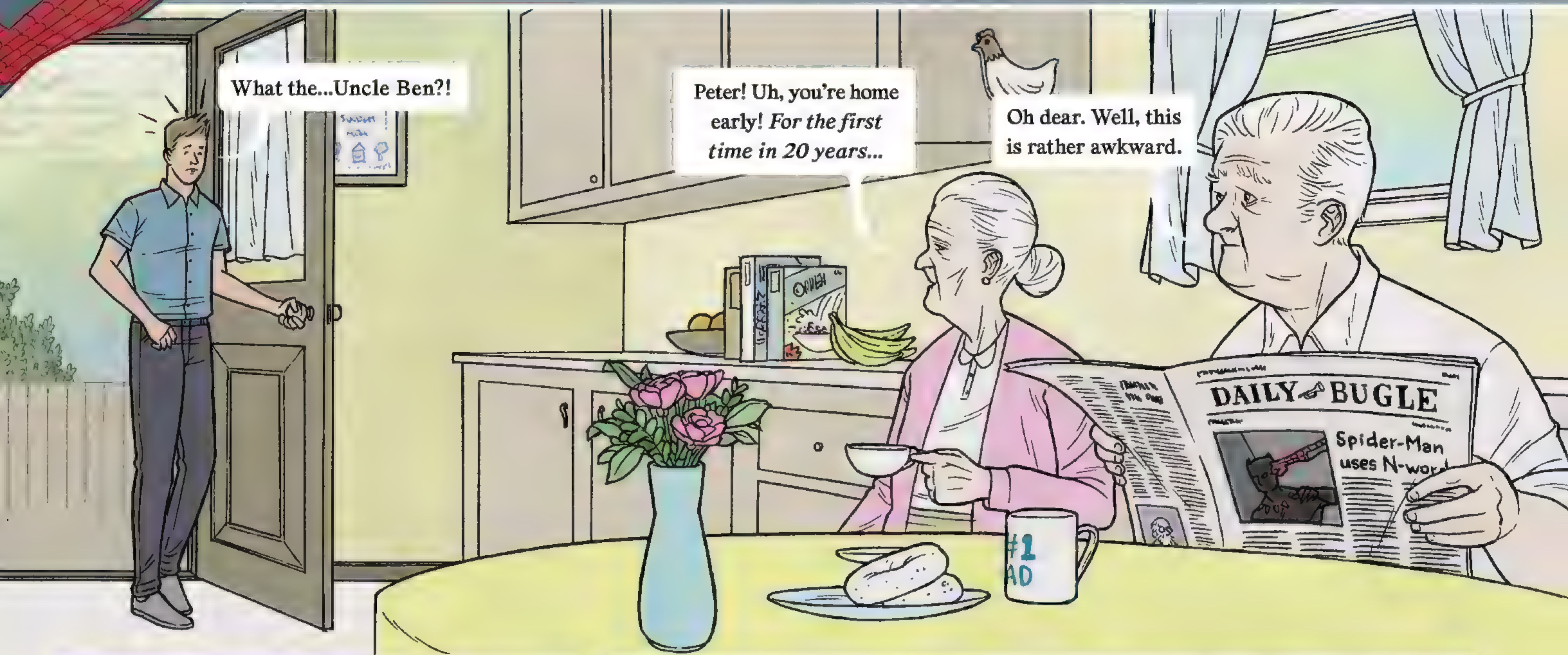
VISIT MADMAGAZINE.COM/SUBSCRIBE
OR CALL 1-800-4-MADMAG



WITH GREAT POWER COMES GREAT INSTABILITY

Perhaps you've heard the phrase "No one in comics stays dead except Uncle Ben." Well, let's not forget *this* is a magazine, so anything goes!

WRITER & ARTIST JON ADAMS



What the...Uncle Ben?!

Peter! Uh, you're home early! *For the first time in 20 years...*

Oh dear. Well, this is rather awkward.

DAILY BUGLE

Spider-Man uses N-word

You've been RESURRECTED! This is the happiest day of my life! Come here, you!

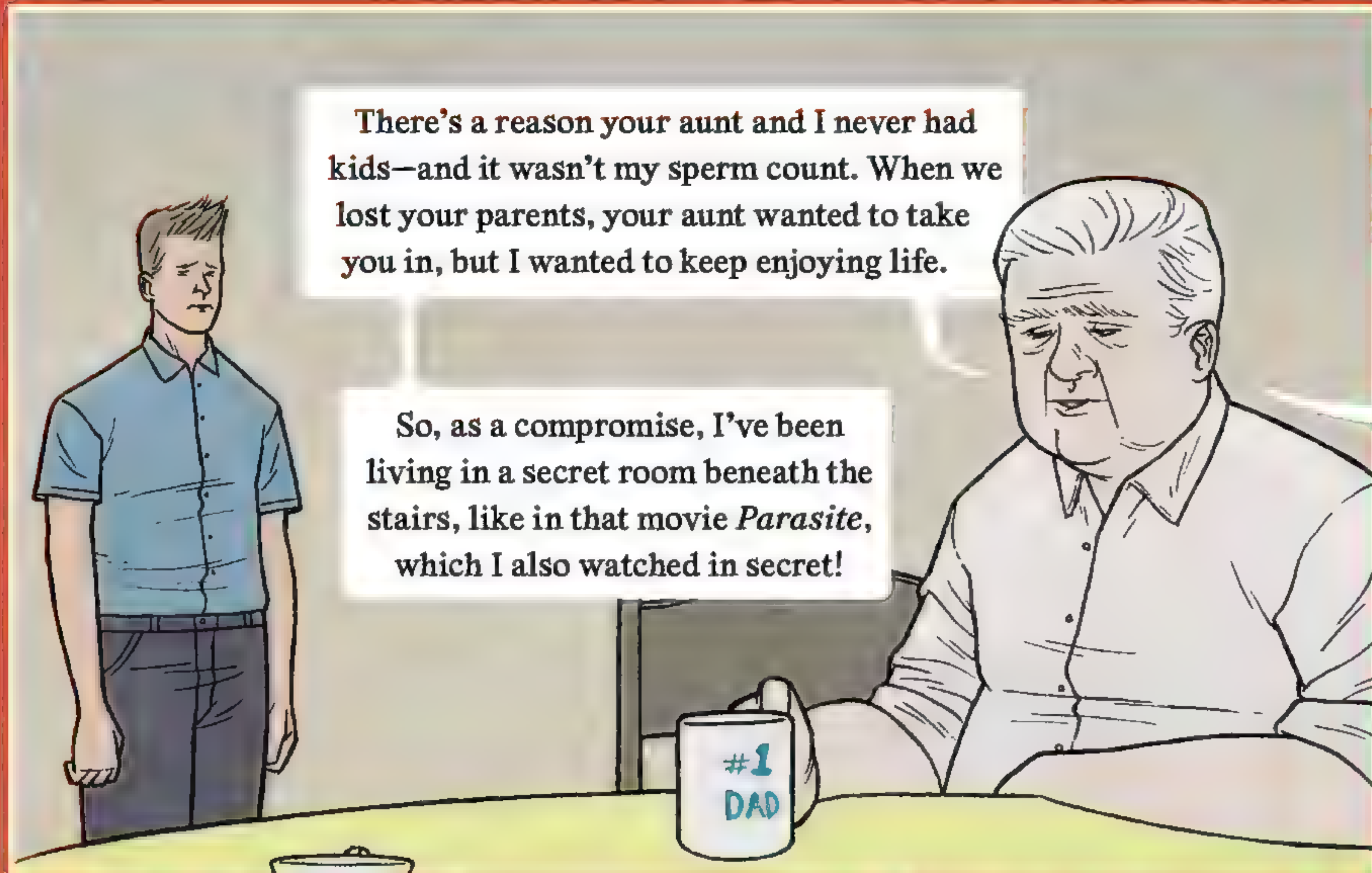
Umm, you might want to hold off on the hugging. Remember that time I died in your arms? When I may or may not have been pretending?

Aunt May, what is he saying?!

I'm just going avoid all conflict by crawling under this table.

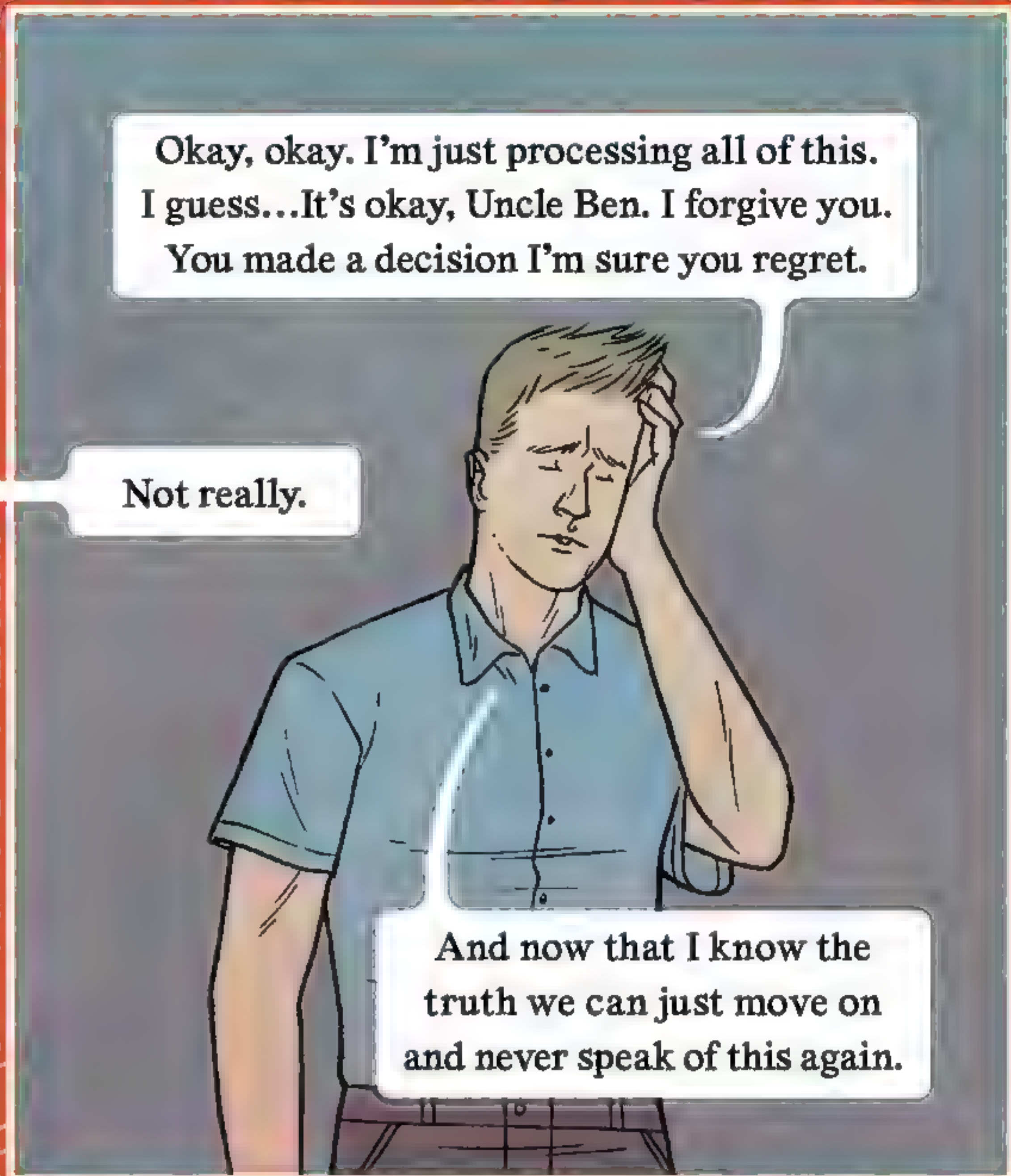
My entire moral compass formed the night you died. I've blamed myself for your death daily. I got a tattoo of you that ended up on a blog of the worst tattoos!

But all this time, you **FAKED** it? Why?



There's a reason your aunt and I never had kids—and it wasn't my sperm count. When we lost your parents, your aunt wanted to take you in, but I wanted to keep enjoying life.

So, as a compromise, I've been living in a secret room beneath the stairs, like in that movie *Parasite*, which I also watched in secret!



Okay, okay. I'm just processing all of this. I guess...It's okay, Uncle Ben. I forgive you. You made a decision I'm sure you regret.

Not really.

And now that I know the truth we can just move on and never speak of this again.



I've found you, Spider-Man! And now I'LL KILL EVERYONE YOU LOVE!



I must say something profou—**URGHK!**



Nice try, Uncle Ben. I'm not falling for that again.

Is this the end of Uncle Ben?!

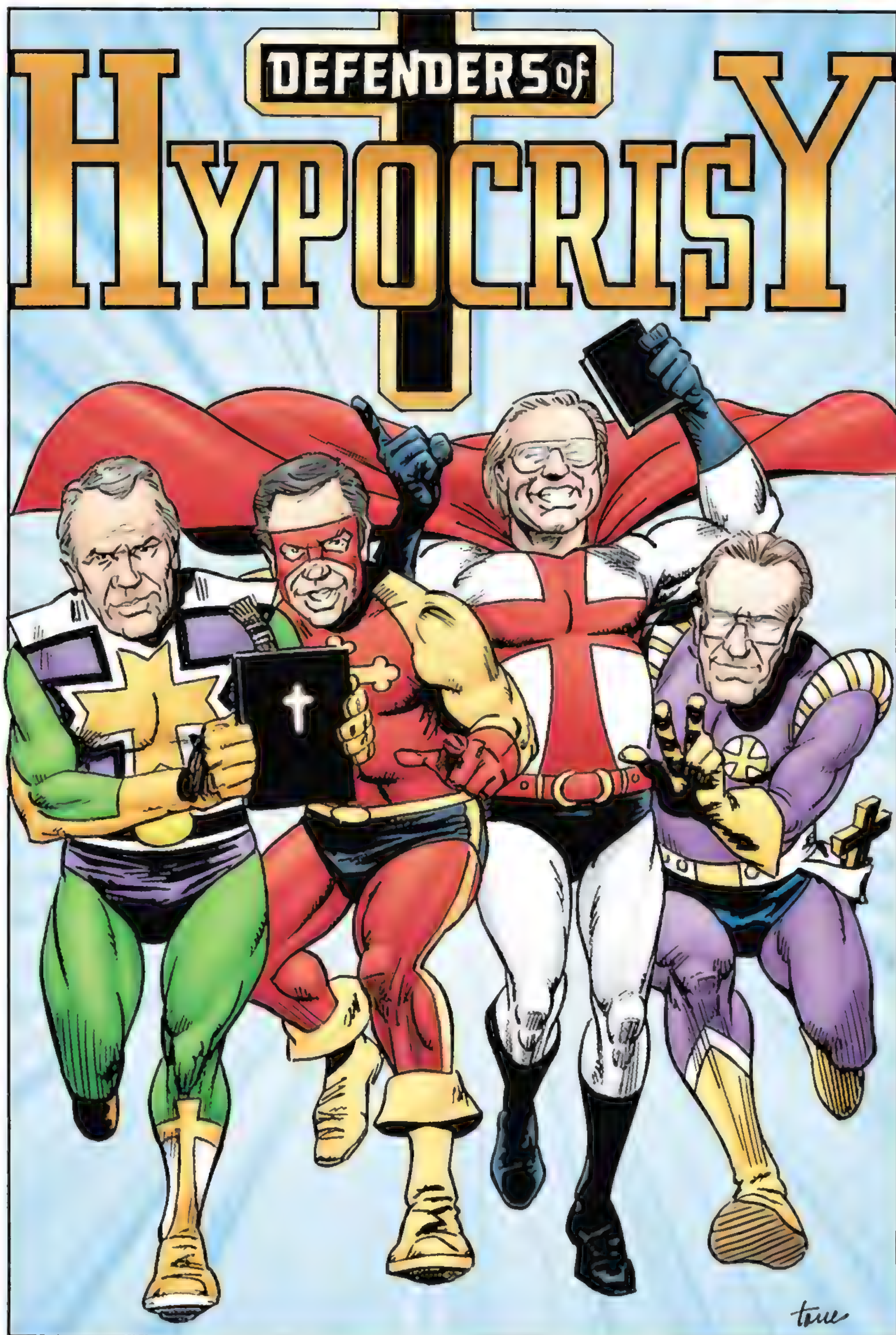


NEW COMIC BOOK **SUPERHEROES** BASED ON **REAL PEOPLE**

WRITER MIKE SNIDER
ARTIST ANGELO TORRES
COLORIST CARRIE STRACHAN



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #283, JUL 1989



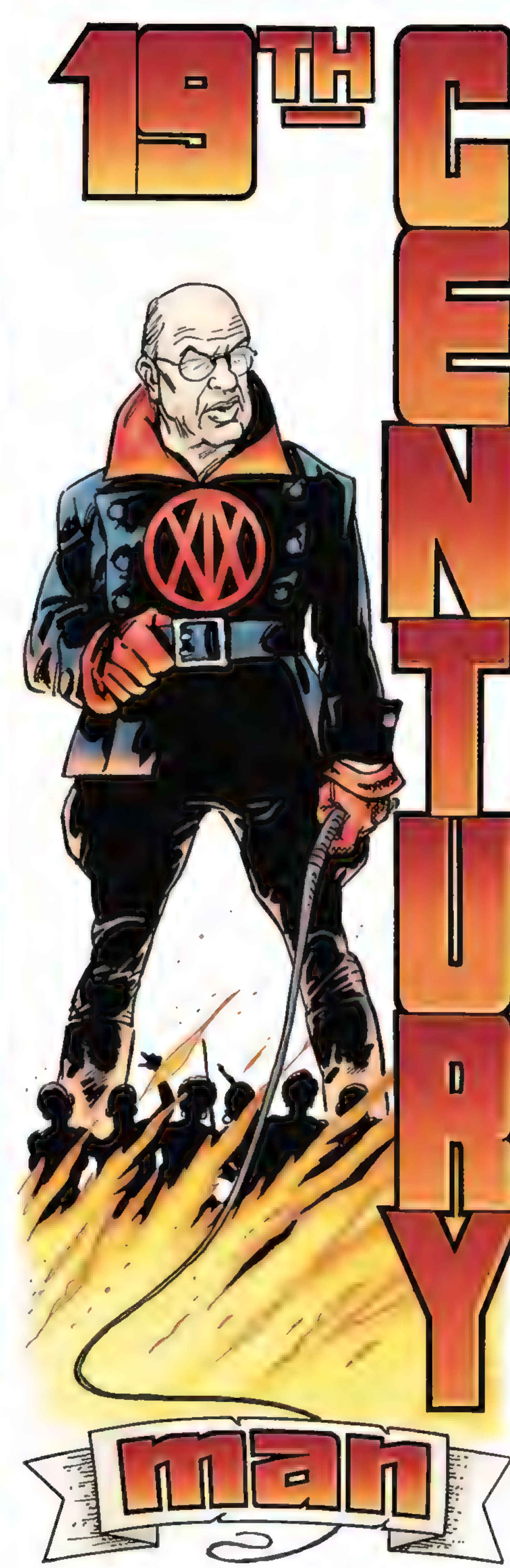
Real Names: Jimmy Swaggart, Oral Roberts, Jim Bakker and Pat Robertson
Origins: Four mild-mannered televangelists suffer exposure to their own ratings, causing them to develop Supernatural Egos...and total immunity from having to practice what they preach!
Powers: Can assume the shapes of con-men, adulterers or money-grubbing megalomaniacs...while simultaneously insisting they're "doing the Lord's work!" Able to cry at will in front of television cameras and appear repentant. Can twist and interpret the Bible in any way they see fit to justify their outrageous behavior. Can convince their followers that by opening a multi-million dollar amusement park they're following a spiritual path!
Enemies: The truly religious, the Internal Revenue Service and loose-lipped church "secretaries."



Real Name: Roseanne Barr
Origins: A fat, sloppy bore of a housewife, Roseanne is visited by a 4th-Dimensional Being from Arcturus who —unable to get through the mess in the living room—goes home, leaving her unchanged.
Powers: Faster than a speeding snail; can leap tall piles of dirty laundry; more powerful than a whiny husband she hasn't let sleep with her for weeks!
Enemies: Soap, mirrors and people who recognize Phyllis Diller's old act when they hear it!



Real Name: Bobcat Goldthwait
Origins: Bob's mother, while pregnant with him in 1962, ignores medical advice and attends a Don Knotts film festival—with predictable and tragic results.
Powers: Can hypnotize entire audiences into believing that an hour of screaming and nervous tics is a comedy act; able to set attitudes about mental illness back 20 years without even trying!
Enemies: Comparisons to Jerry Lewis; decaffeinated coffee.



Real Name: P.W. Botha
Origins: One evening in 1848, P.W. forgets to leave a wake-up call with one of his slaves...and sleeps through an entire century of changing racial attitudes!
Powers: Can ignore any pleas for human rights yet devised by man; able to make Hitler and Mussolini seem like progressive social thinkers in comparison!
Enemies: Everyone.



Real Name: Mike Tyson
Origins: In a deal with the Devil of Boxing (an associate of Don King), Mike gets to win the Heavyweight Championship of the World, but must, thereafter, do everything he can to wreck his image (and a potentially lucrative endorsement career!).
Powers: Can effortlessly inflict more damage on himself—through bizarre public statements, streetscuffles and accidents—than all of his boxing opponents combined!
Enemies: Success, adulation and automobile-seeking trees.



Real Name: Elvis Presley

Origins: A mere superstar in life... until an untimely death in 1977 transforms him into...the HOTTEST PROPERTY in the HISTORY OF SHOW BIZ!

Powers: Controls—from beyond the grave—vast armies of money-making merchandisers, impersonators and biographers. Occasionally "materializes" at shopping malls, football games and Tabloid-newspaper editorial offices.

Enemies: Cheesecake (*still!*).



Real Name: Mary Hart

Origins: The laboratory creation of a twisted TV-programming genius, Mary is part woman, part Miss America semi-finalist and part chipmunk!

Powers: Can blind otherwise discerning TV viewers with her 10-megawatt pearly whites! Can single-handedly keep a lame "info-tainment" program on the air through sheer force of perkiness!

Enemies: Show-Biz Obituaries and cheek-muscle cramps.



Real Name: Pee-wee Herman

Origins: Afflicted in childhood with "Trick Hormones," Pee-wee's growth is permanently stunted—leaving him, to this day, with the mind and body of a 12-year-old (but, curiously, the hairline, wrinkles and beard stubble of a 35-year-old!).

Powers: Able to nauseate even the 6-year-olds he's aiming for; can peel paint with his stupid giggle; can make anyone long for the "sophisticated humor" of The Three Stooges!

Enemies: Puberty, rising literacy rates and furniture that can't keep up its end of a conversation.

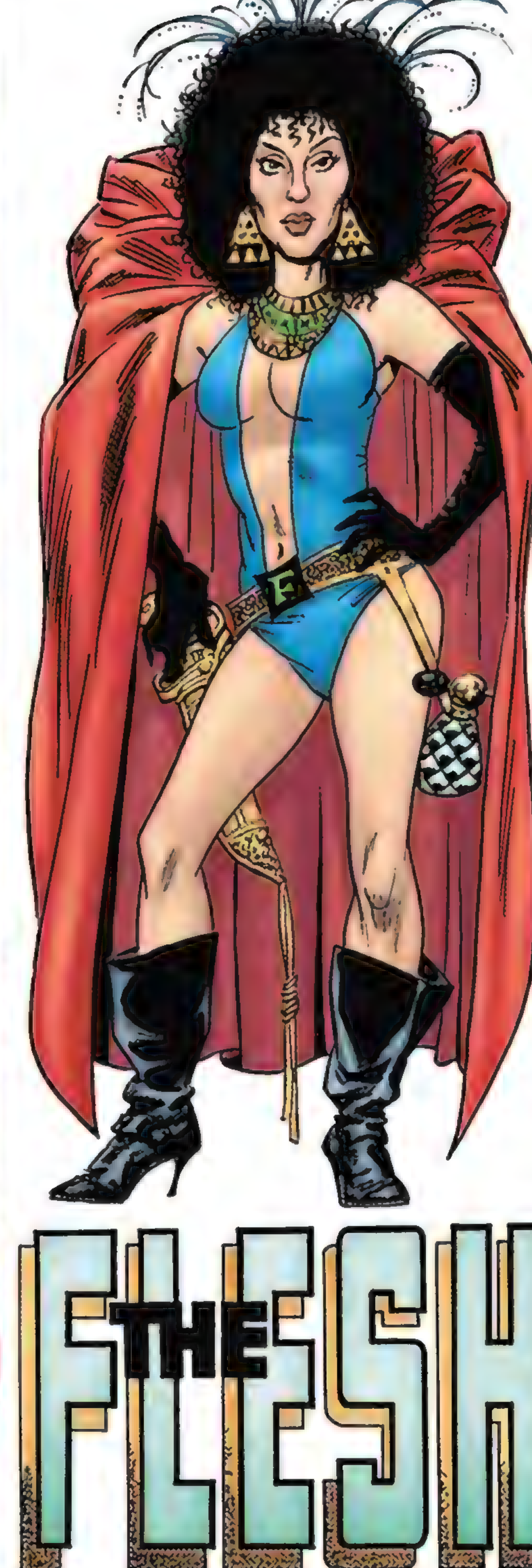


Real Name: Donald Trump

Origins: The son of a lowly real-estate millionaire, Donald vows at an early age to lift himself out of such poverty—by any means—and become a respectable billionaire!

Powers: Can devour an entire block and still be hungry for more; able to turn a 1-bedroom slum shack into a \$500,000 "Luxury Co-op"; can leap over zoning laws with a single "campaign contribution!"

Enemies: Lawful tenants, New York City Mayor Ed Koch, "communistic" ideas like "Rent Control," and the word "enough."

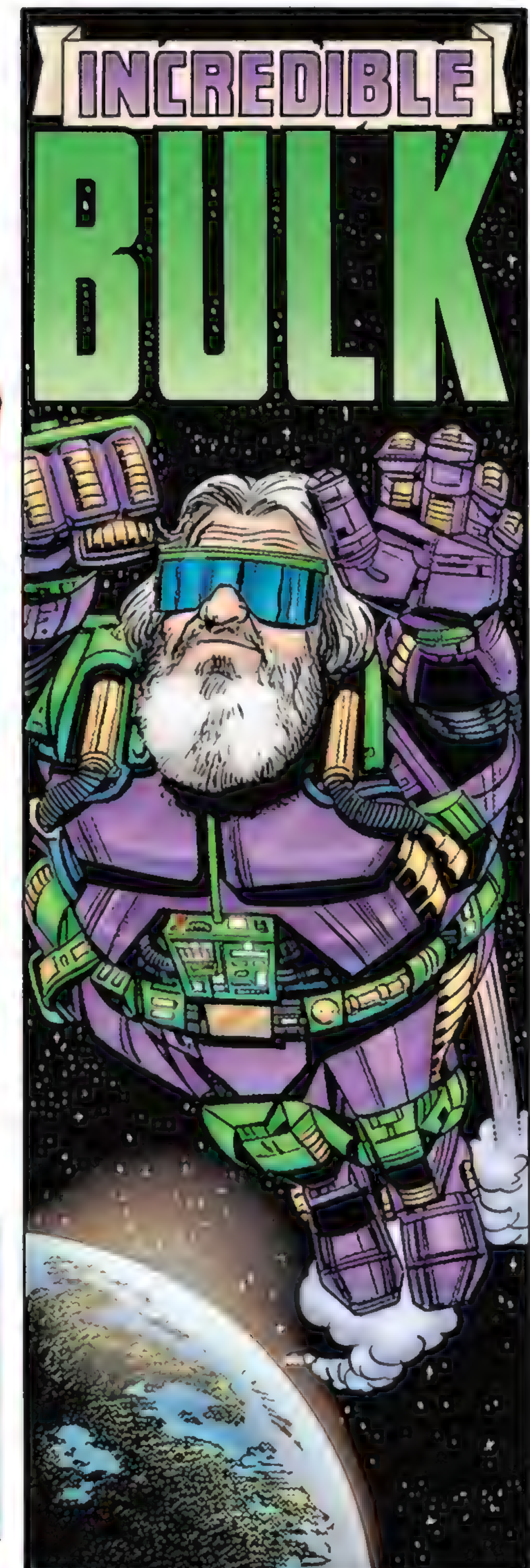


Real Name: Cher

Origins: A head injury sustained in a disco roller-skating accident in 1976 leaves Cher without her sense of modesty and good taste.

Powers: Can shock even jaded Hollywood types with her tacky displays of bare skin; able to turn the most dignified occasion into an excuse for exhibitionism.

Enemies: Cold weather, TV censors and competent dress designers.



Real Name: Bill Gaines

Origins: Born of the same swirling hot gases that spawned our solar system eons ago, Bill drifts through space alone—until the Earth finally succumbs to his gravitational pull.

Powers: Able to leap his untied shoelaces (on a good day); faster than a speeding glacier; more powerful than GARLIC!

Enemies: Seismographs, 30,000-calorie Starvation Diets, "Wide Load" street restrictions, weak spots in the Earth's crust, stairways and Blue Cross forms.

Meanwhile...

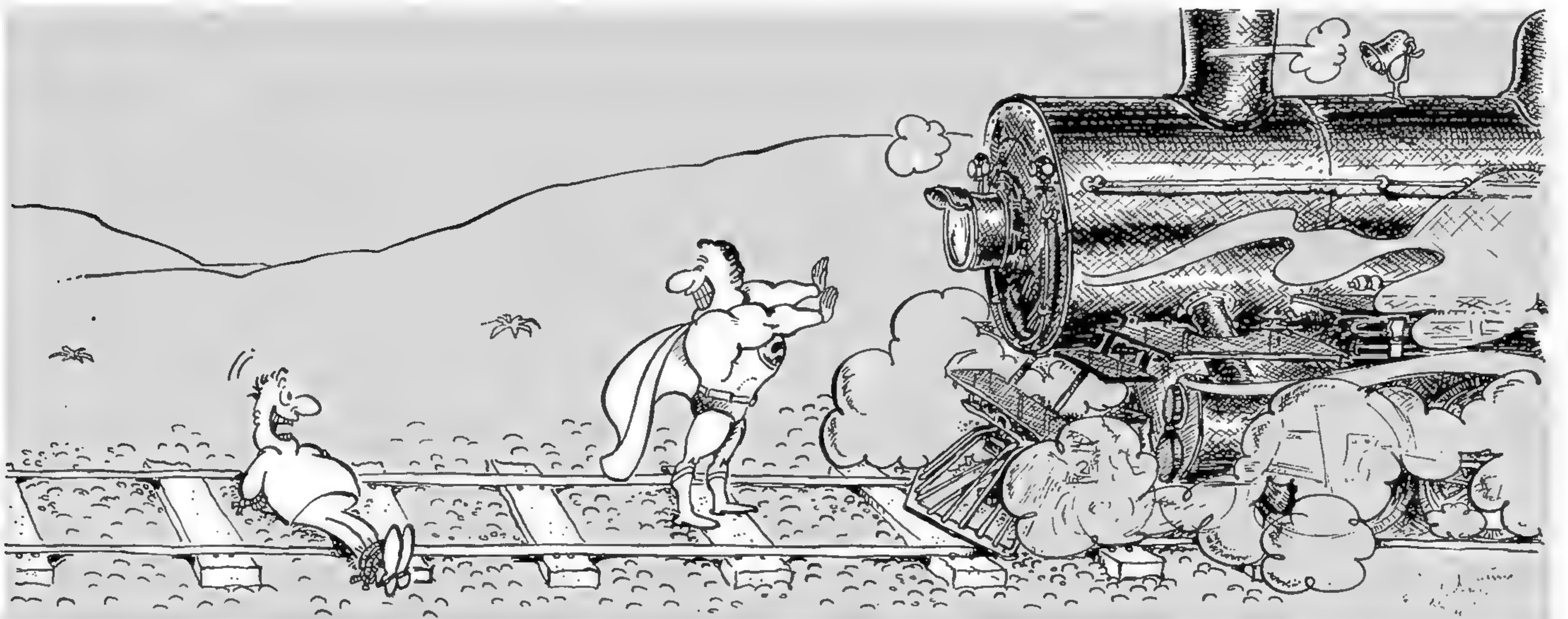
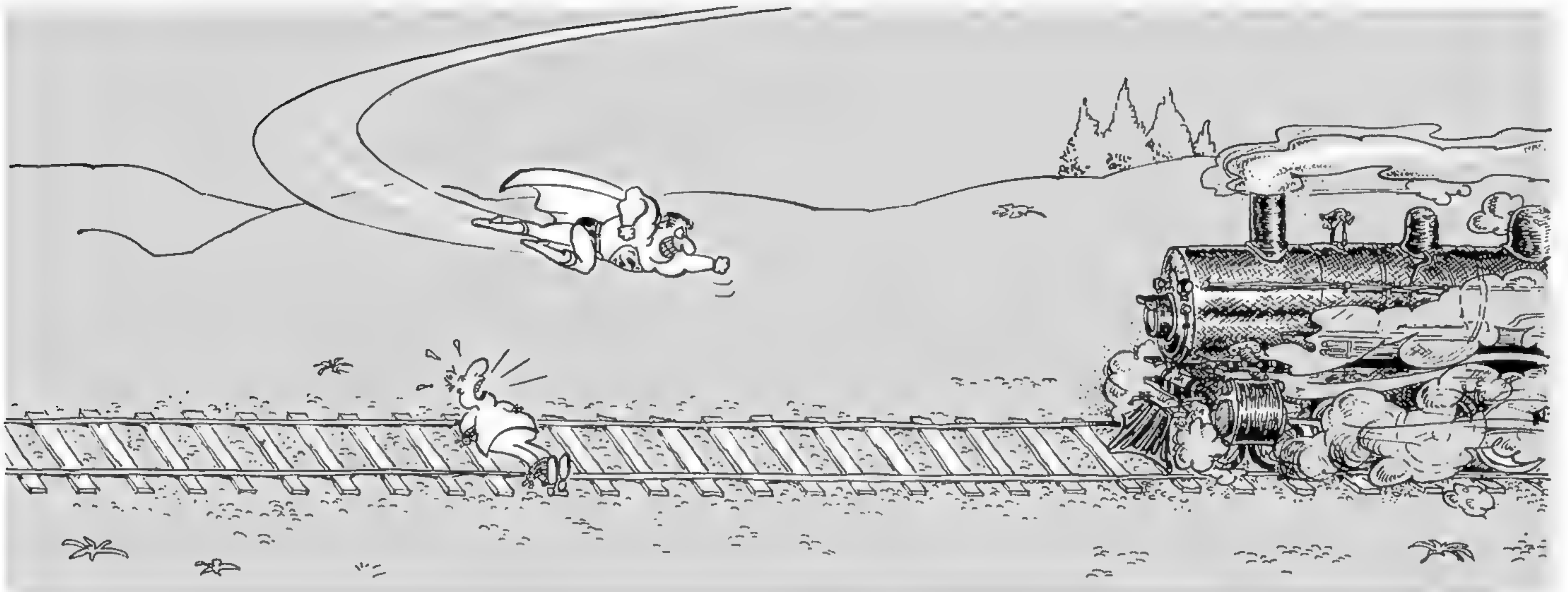
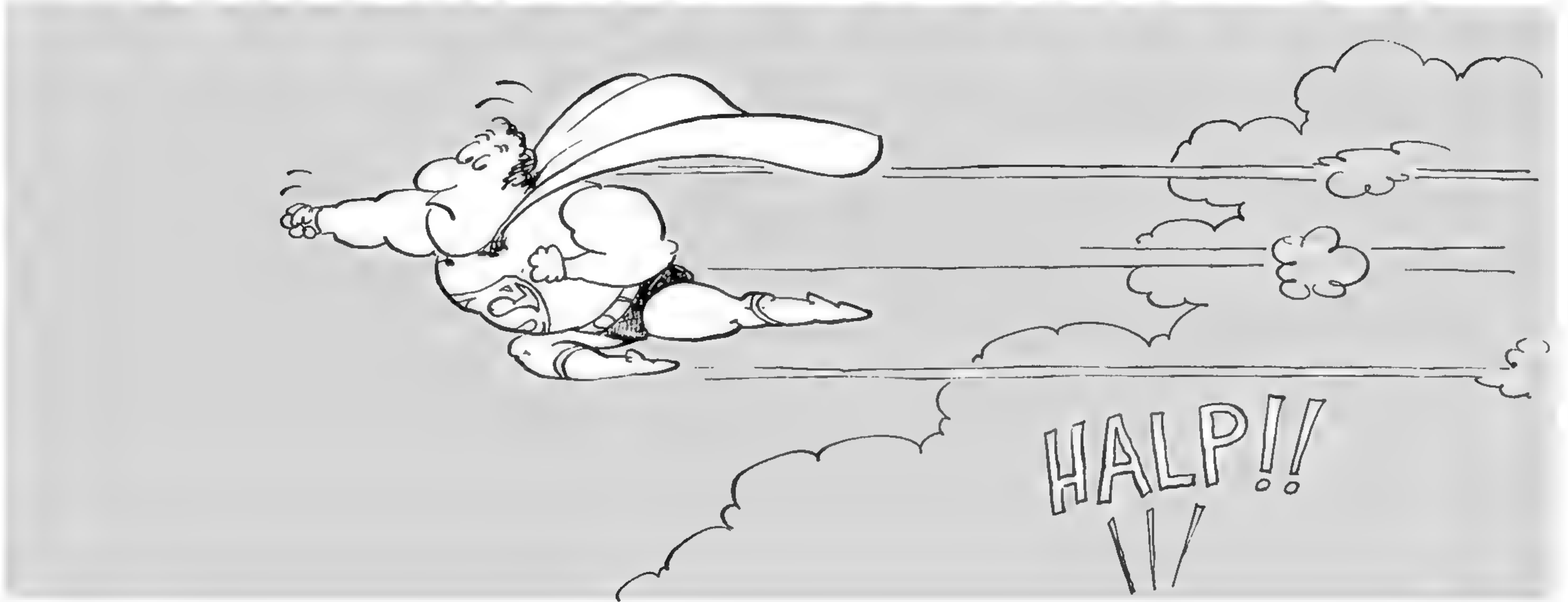
WRITER IAN BOOTHBY
ARTIST PIA GUERRA





FROM "SUPER" TO NUTS DEPT.

MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE...



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #172, JAN 1975

WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS**



ARAGONE'S



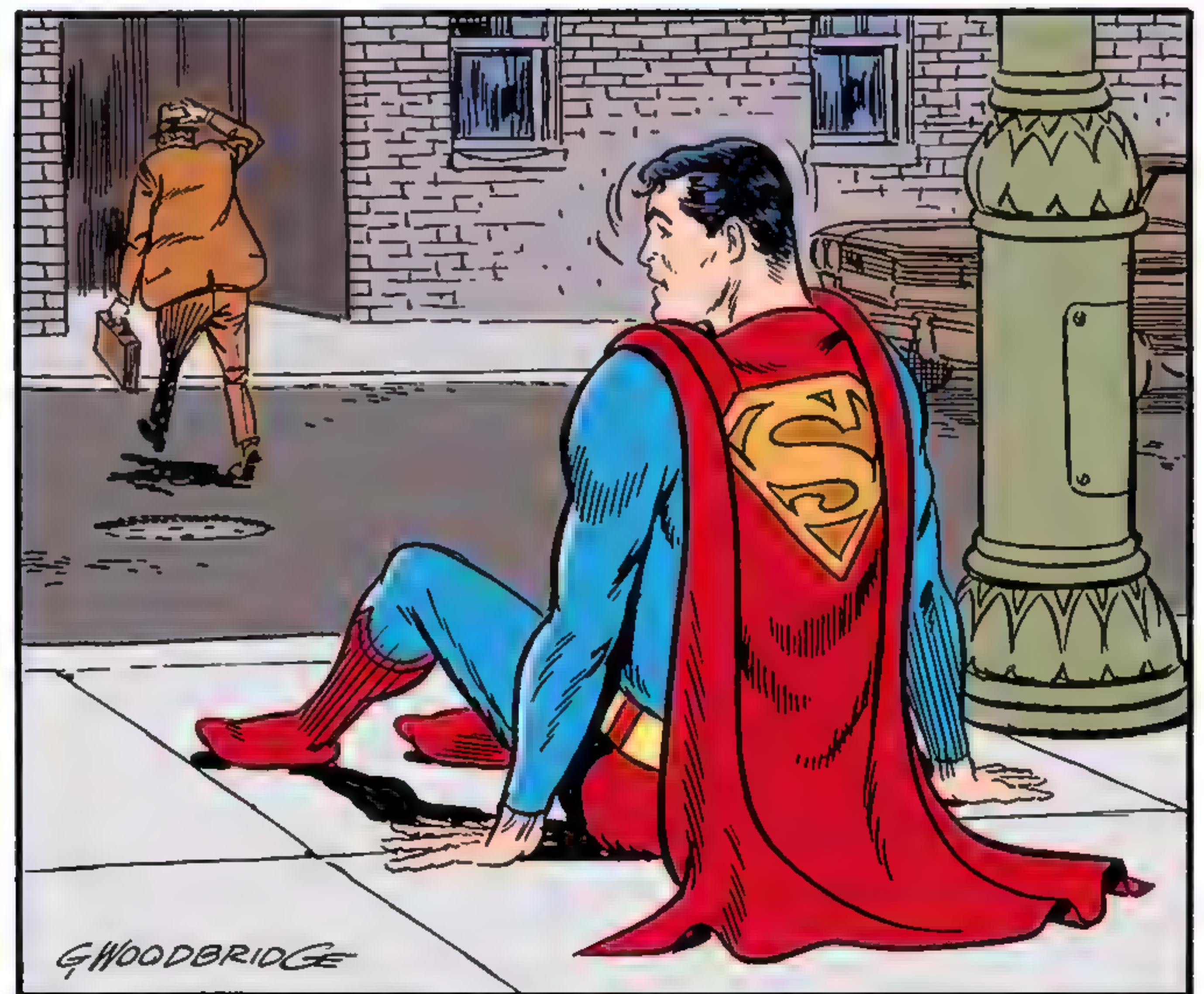
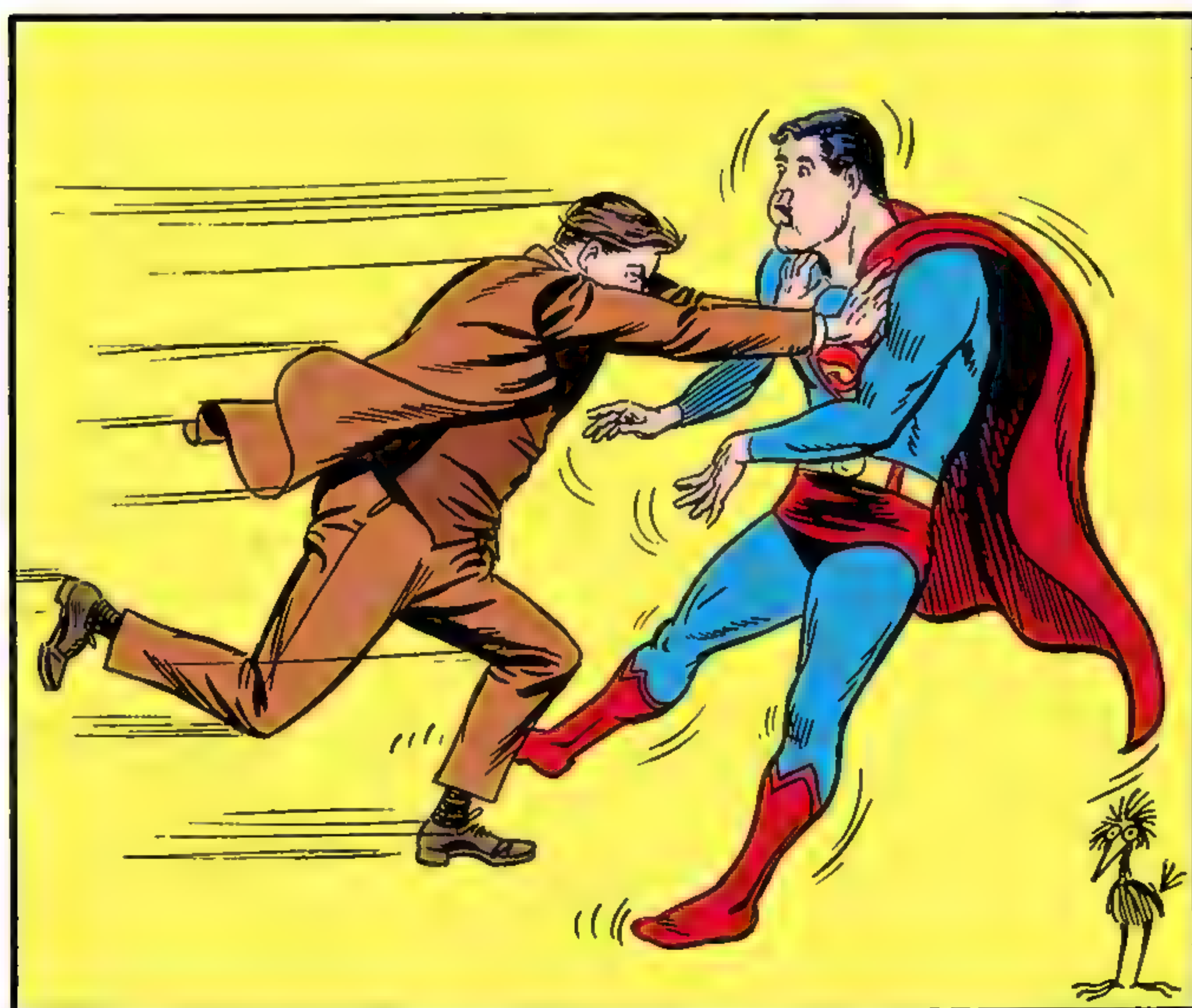
A "COMICS" SCENE WE'D LIKE TO SEE



WRITER DON "DUCK" EDWING ARTIST GEORGE WOODBRIDGE COLORIST NATHAN KANE



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #103, JUN 1966

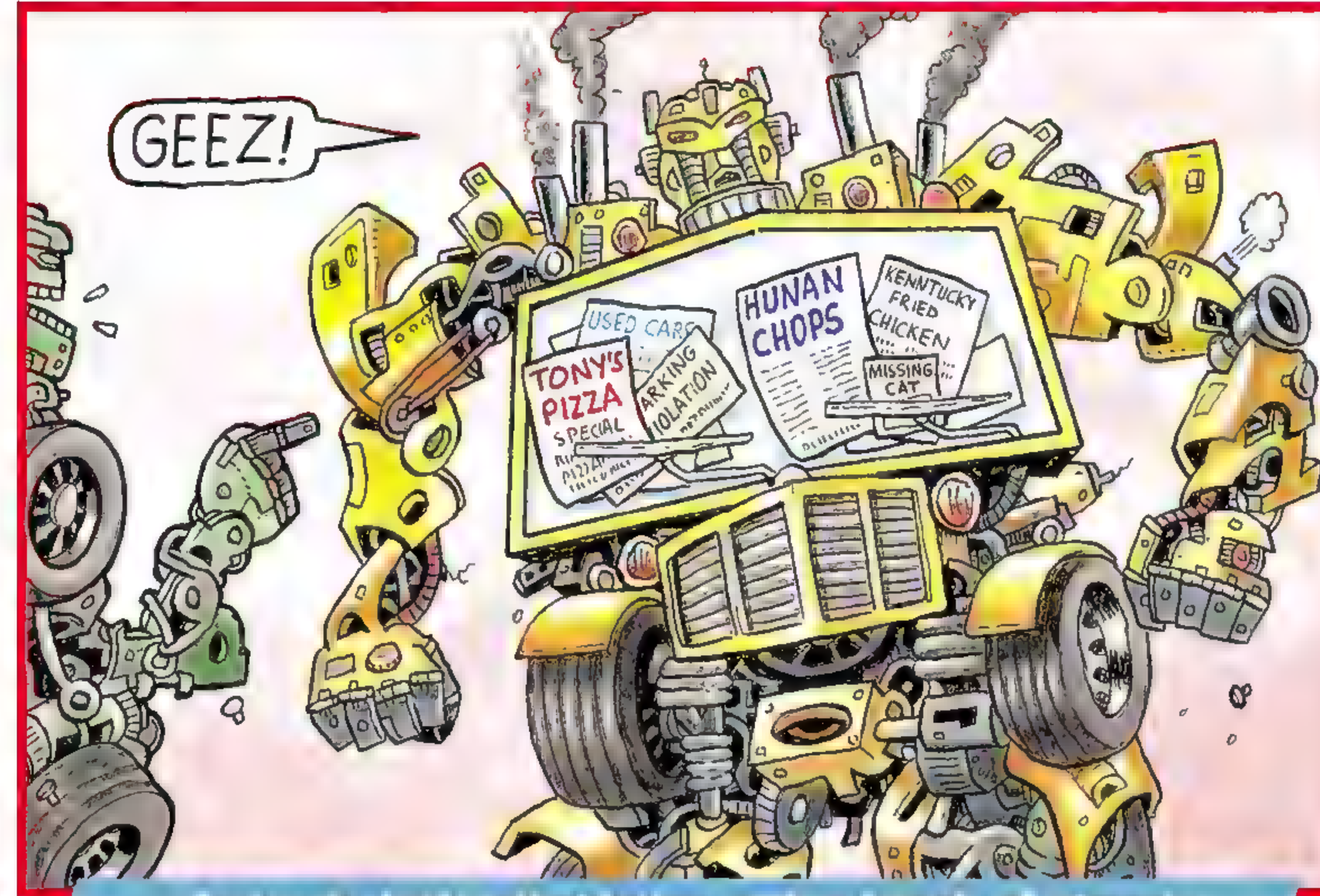


So you're in a vicious battle with your sworn enemies for the fate of the universe, a million miles away from your home planet of Cybertron and facing death at every turn. Sounds tough, right? Well, for the Autobots and Decepticons, all that stuff is child's play compared to these...

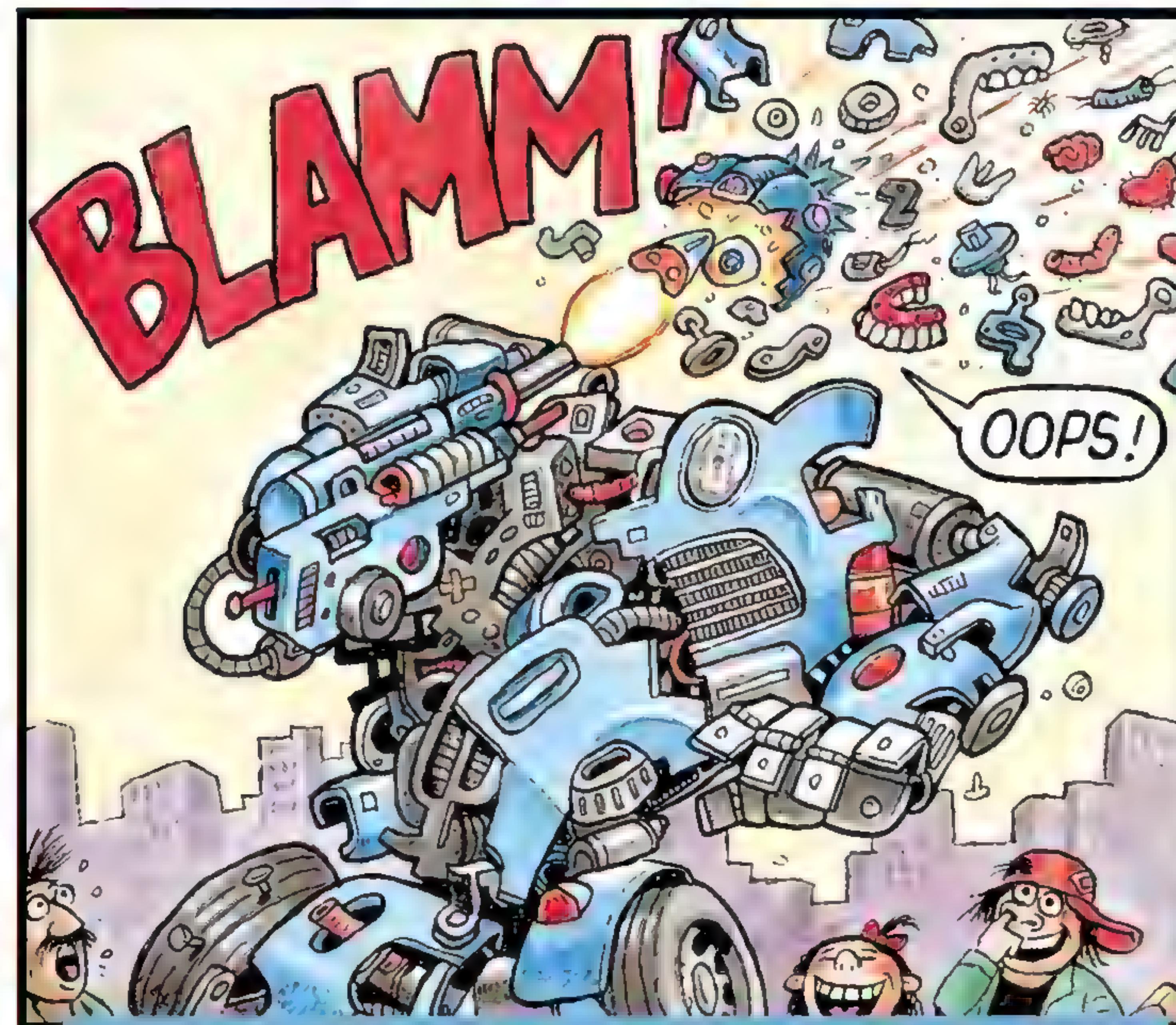
Everyday Pet Peeves of

TRANSFORMERS

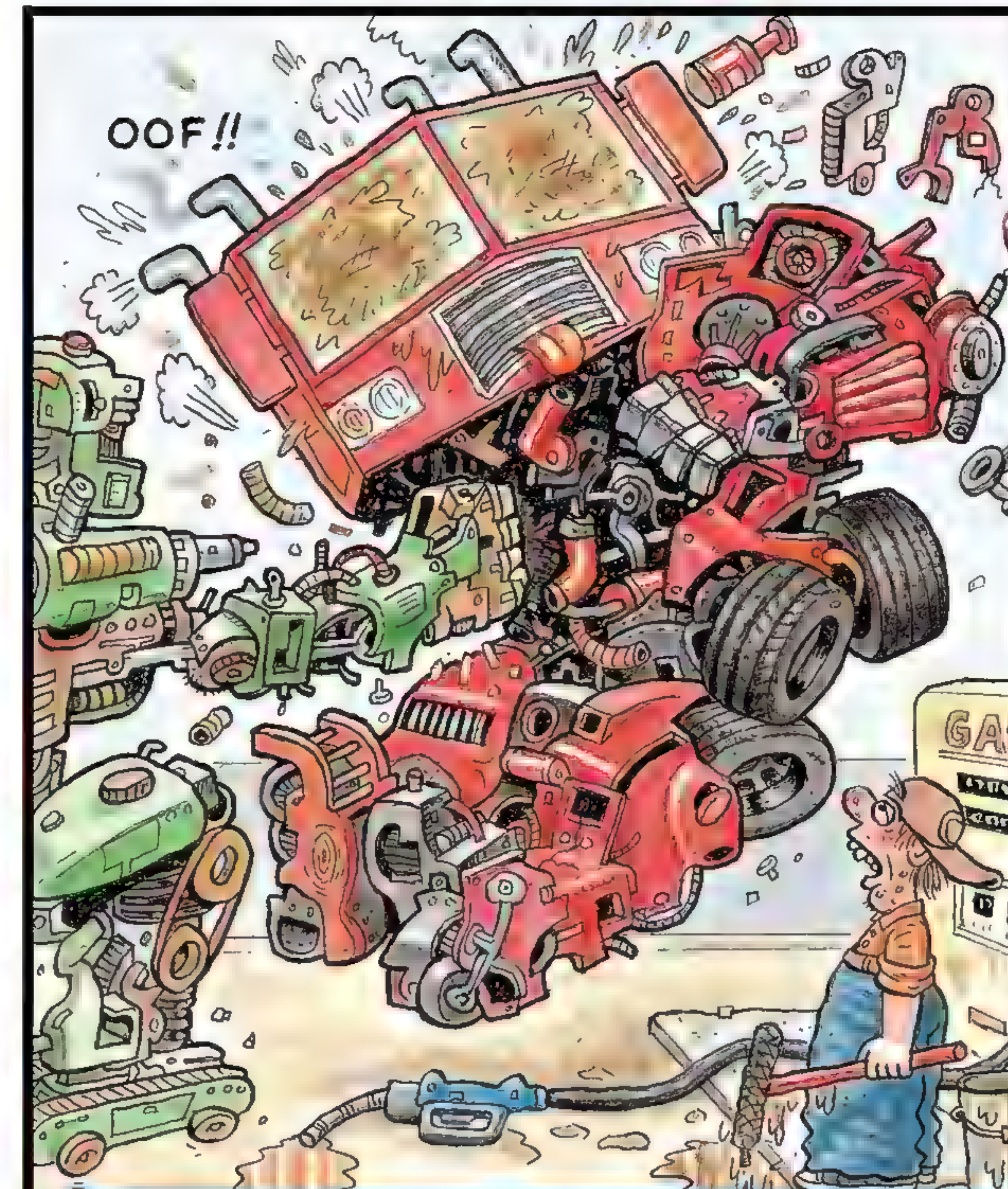
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #480, AUG 2007



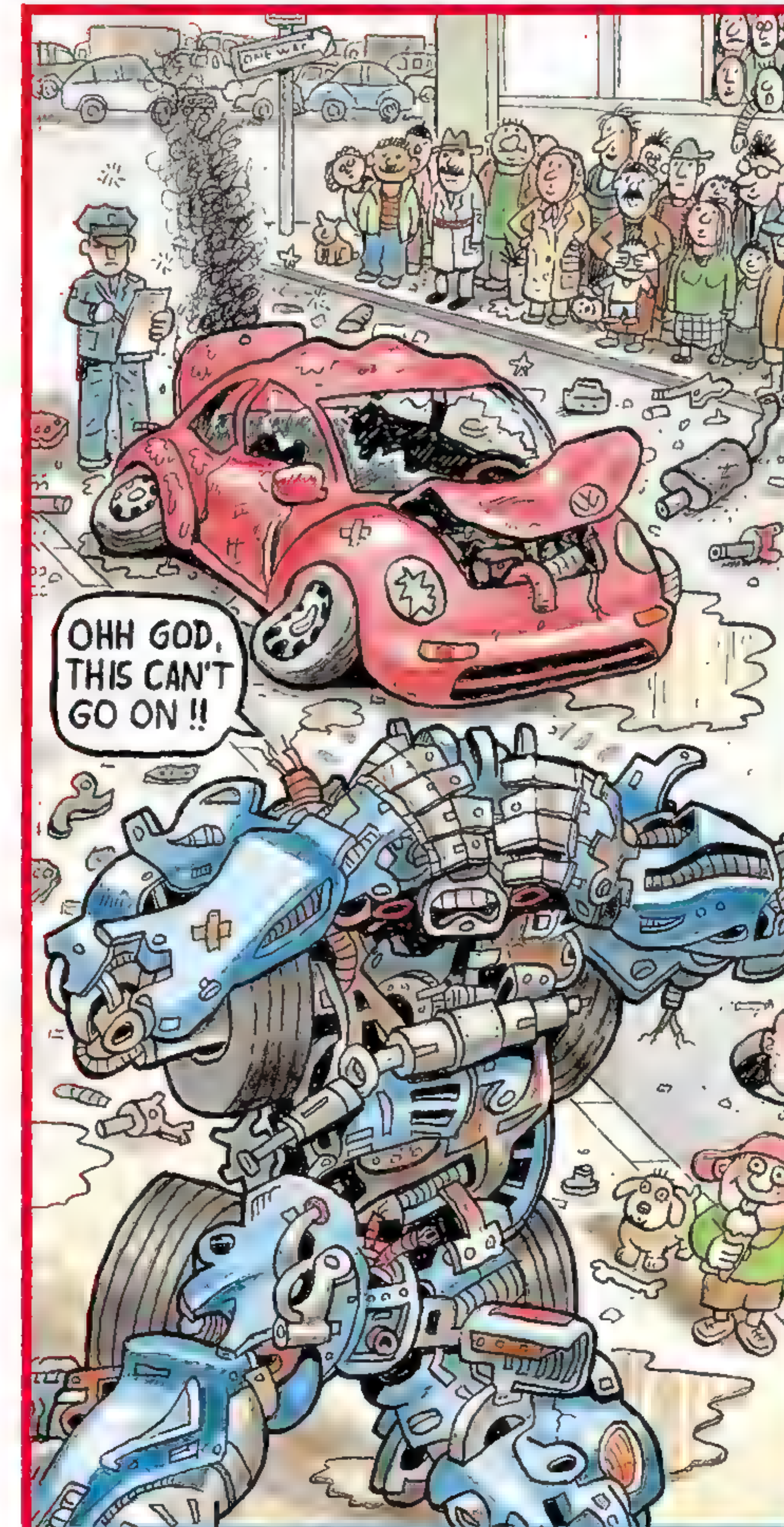
Trying to look intimidating with a bunch of pizzeria flyers jammed under your windshield wipers.



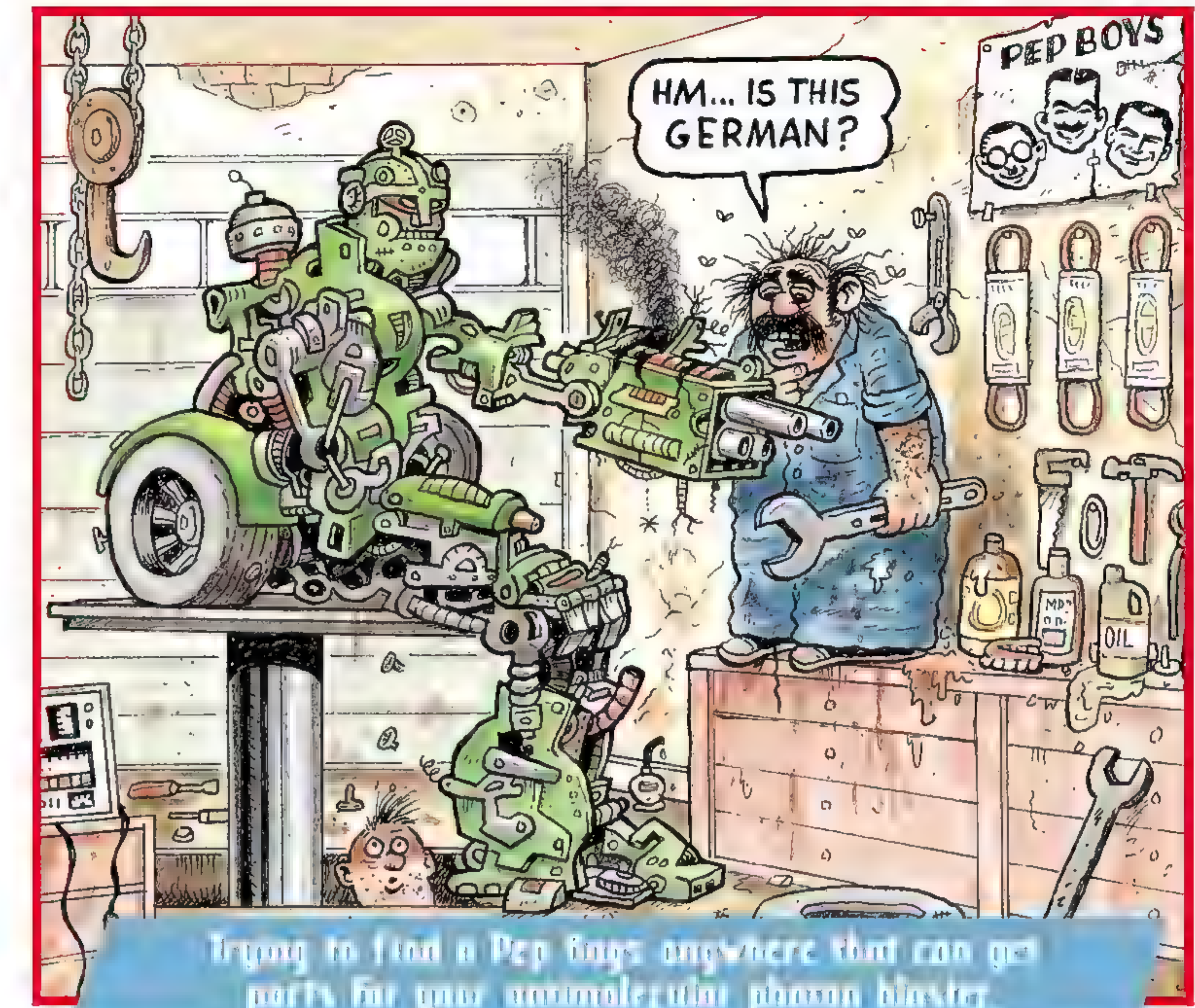
When your hands can turn into powerful laser-cannons, there's always a chance that accidental suicide is as close as your next nose-pick.



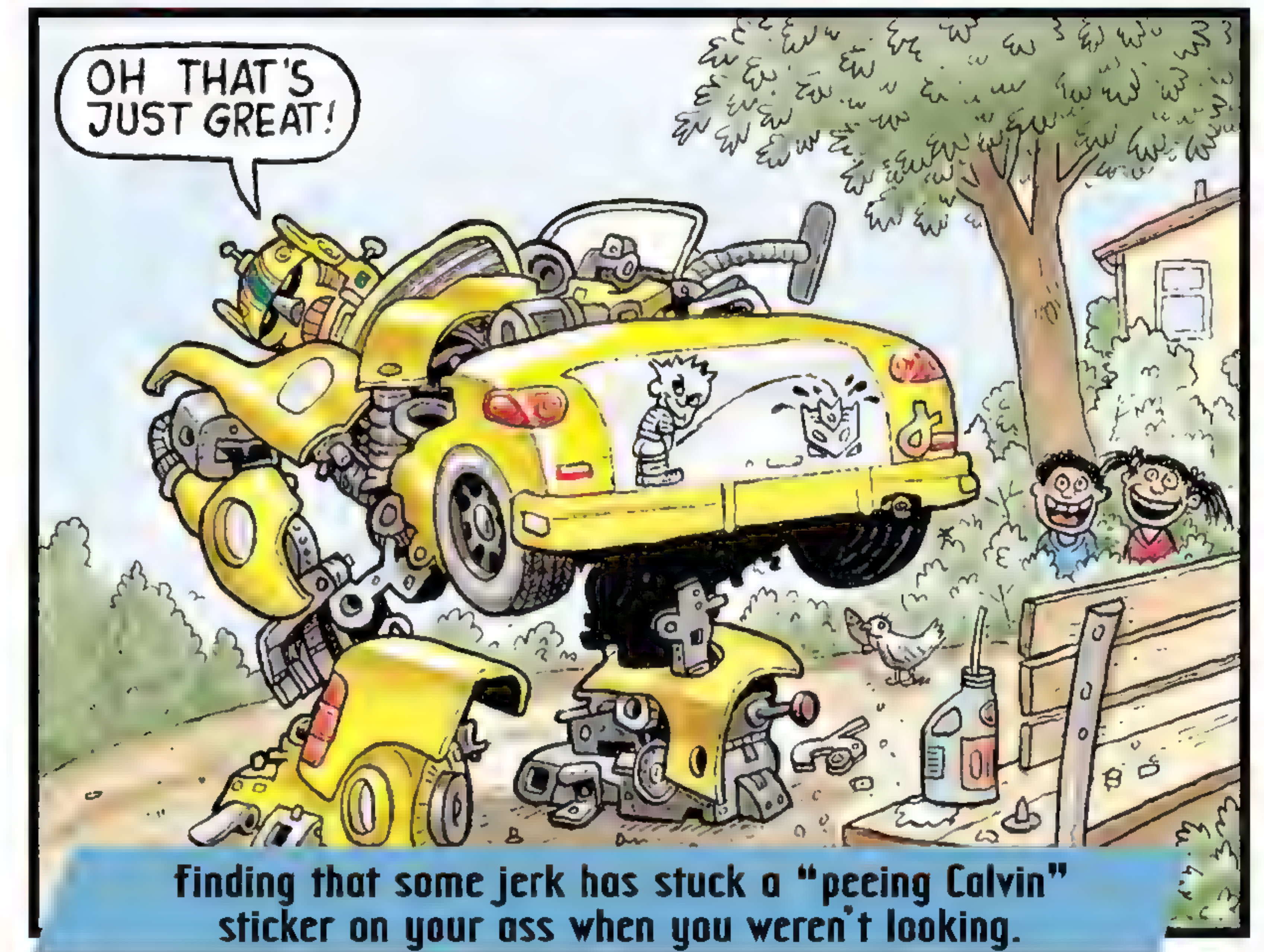
Asking the lazy-ass gas station attendant to "do the windshield" — and then stumbling into battle with a blurry, grease-streaked visor.



The deep, deep shame that comes every time your interplanetary loneliness leads you to peep at an unsuspecting VW Beetle.



Trying to find a Pep Boys anywhere that can get parts for your antimolecular photon blaster.



Finding that some jerk has stuck a "peeing Calvin" sticker on your ass when you weren't looking.



Taking a snooze in the "wrong part of town" — and waking up hours later without your arms or legs.



Having everyone idiotically assume that you must be the product of an extra-special episode of *Pimp My Ride*.

How good of a captain is Captain America, really? What exactly did he do to achieve his rank? What's his record on the field of battle? And specifically, what were his accomplishments as Lieutenant America? We have no idea and don't care anyway! The only relevant question to us is...

HOW DOES CAPTAIN AMERICA STACK UP AGAINST OTHER LEGENDARY CAPTAINS?



Captain America battles an insanely-evil red-skinned guy.
Captain Kirk bunks an insanely-hot green-skinned girl.
ADVANTAGE: Captain Kirk!

Captain America is responsible for saving the world.
Captain Morgan is responsible for 18% of all DUIs.
ADVANTAGE: Captain America!

Captain Crunch wears a ridiculously flamboyant military costume.
Captain America: Ditto.
TIE!

Captain Chesley "Sully" Sullenberger continues to be hailed as an American hero two years after he safely landed his jet on the Hudson River.
Captain America was totally forgotten two days after his movie opened.
ADVANTAGE: Captain Sully!

Captain America wears a sleek, patriotic outfit that's beloved by comic book fans.
Captain Lou Albano wore a gravy-stained 4XL Hawaiian shirt, just like comic book fans.
ADVANTAGE: Captain Lou!

Captain Von Trapp stood up to Nazis in one of the greatest motion pictures of all time.
Captain America stood up to Nazis in the fourth-best superhero movie of the summer of 2011.
ADVANTAGE: Captain Von Trapp!

Captain Hawkeye Pierce fought a 3-year war on M*A*S*H that lasted 11 years.
Captain America made a 2-hour movie feel like it lasted 11 years.
ADVANTAGE: Captain Pierce!

Captain Underpants is a popular character beloved by children everywhere.
Captain America is a character.
ADVANTAGE: Captain Underpants!

Captain America works tirelessly to protect America from evil everywhere.
Captain Kangaroo worked tirelessly to protect his butter-scotch bowl cut from an unrelenting onslaught of ping pong balls.
ADVANTAGE: Captain Kangaroo!

Captain Ahab was created by the great American author Herman Melville.
Captain America was created by the same guys who created *Newsboy Legion* and *Boys' Ranch*.
ADVANTAGE: Captain Ahab!

Captain Jack Sparrow is portrayed by Johnny Depp, who once won a Golden Globe.
Captain America is portrayed by Chris Evans, who once won a raffle.
ADVANTAGE: Captain Jack Sparrow!

ARTIST
HERMANN MEJIA



THE LONG AND MORT OF IT DEPT.

THE WISENHEIM MUSEUM

Over its notorious 68-year history, MAD has left its mark on (some might say scarred) generations of creative types! Here in The Wisenheim Museum, we invite those visionaries to pay tribute to (some might say get back at) the magazine that set them on their creative (some might say degenerate) course!

MORT THE MASTER

by TOM RICHMOND

It's difficult to adequately describe the influence Mort Drucker has had on multiple generations of cartoonists, and especially caricaturists. Almost any comic book artist will light up at the mention of his name and praise his work. He was one of the rarest of talents—a “cartoonist’s cartoonist.”

It was a lucky day for planet Earth when Mort walked into Bill Gaines’ MAD office in October of 1956 looking for a job. Legend has it, Gaines and the staff were listening to a Brooklyn Dodgers game, and Gaines told Mort, “If the Dodgers win, we’ll give you an assignment.” They won. Bill later admitted Mort was going to get an assignment regardless. Only the first of many in a legendary career.

Mort’s talent for caricature, cinematic storytelling, and humor added the perfect visual ingredient to MAD’s pop culture satire recipe. While the magazine had published several movie and TV parodies before Mort joined the Usual Gang of Idiots, it was his unique skill set that turned them into a beloved MAD staple. It was serendipity at its finest: the perfect artist meets the perfect outlet. Brilliance was born.

Mort illustrated over 300 parodies for MAD. Being drawn into one of his pieces became a badge of honor for those celebrities lucky enough to find their way into his artwork. His undeniable mastery of the form came to define an entire genre.

They say you should never meet your heroes, but anyone who ever met Mort would beg to differ. He was as humble and friendly as he was talented. And he was a great mentor to me personally and a supporter of my work for over 20 years. Count me as one of the many who holds Mort’s art, his achievements, and the man himself in awe.

MORT DRUCKER
1929-2020

DODGERS
WIN!

Welcome to my Ice-capade
In this turtle soup charade!
Their first flick sucked, you may recall,
If you've seen one turtle you've seen 'em all!
So they hyped me big, which is quite a laugh
Since I'm only in it a minute and a half!
I sing rap (which I secretly hate)
'Cause it hides the fact that I can't sing straight!

Why do we have Vanilla Lice in our movie?

We wanted something in this film that we didn't have in our last one!

Rap Music?
No, entertainment!

That may be expecting too much of him! We'll be lucky if Vanilla Lice will still be famous by the end of our little movie!

I'm just a pizza delivery boy, but as you can see, I also studied the Martial Arts!

That's obvious! And the fact that you didn't study acting is even more obvious!

We are good fighters, aren't we?

Whadaya mean good? We're great!

Whadaya mean great? We're stupend—

Turtles! Remember the ancient credo! Never inflate your ego! Especially in the house! In emergencies, getting an inflated ego through the door is very difficult!

Excuse me Master, but you have egos mixed-up with instructions for life vests on airplanes!

No mix-up! Full of hot air is full of hot air!

And Turtles must practice the art of invisibility!

Why, master?

Because you get on the audience's nerves unless you vanish from the screen for a year between films! They need time to forget how bad your last movie was!

How come there are 200 of us thugs and only four turtles, and they keep winning???

I guess it's that stupid Martial Arts Credo: Thugs must attack good guys one at a time!

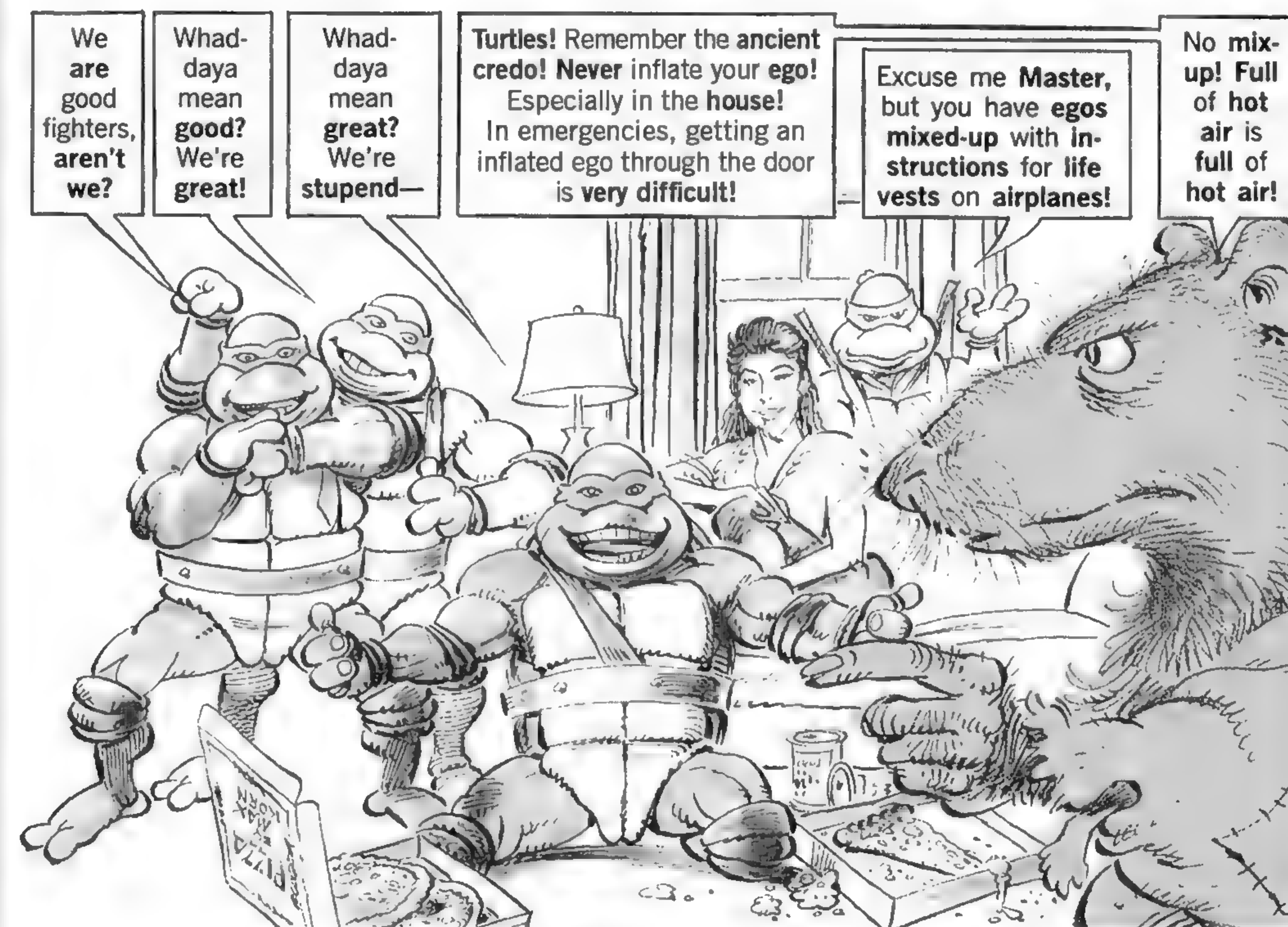
This is Gapewell O'Wow at the Seedy Dock Disco to uncover some of the city's biggest slimeballs! I'm not talking about the Footsy Clan, I'm talking about the creeps who run this place and charge \$8 a drink, plus a \$12 cover charge!

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #306, OCT. 1991

TEEN RAGE MOOLAH NITWIT TURTLES II

THE SECRET IS TO SNOOZE

WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST MORT DRUCKER



Gapewell, we appreciate you letting us live here, but we must go back to the sewer!

Why bother? This place looks like a sewer since you five moved in!

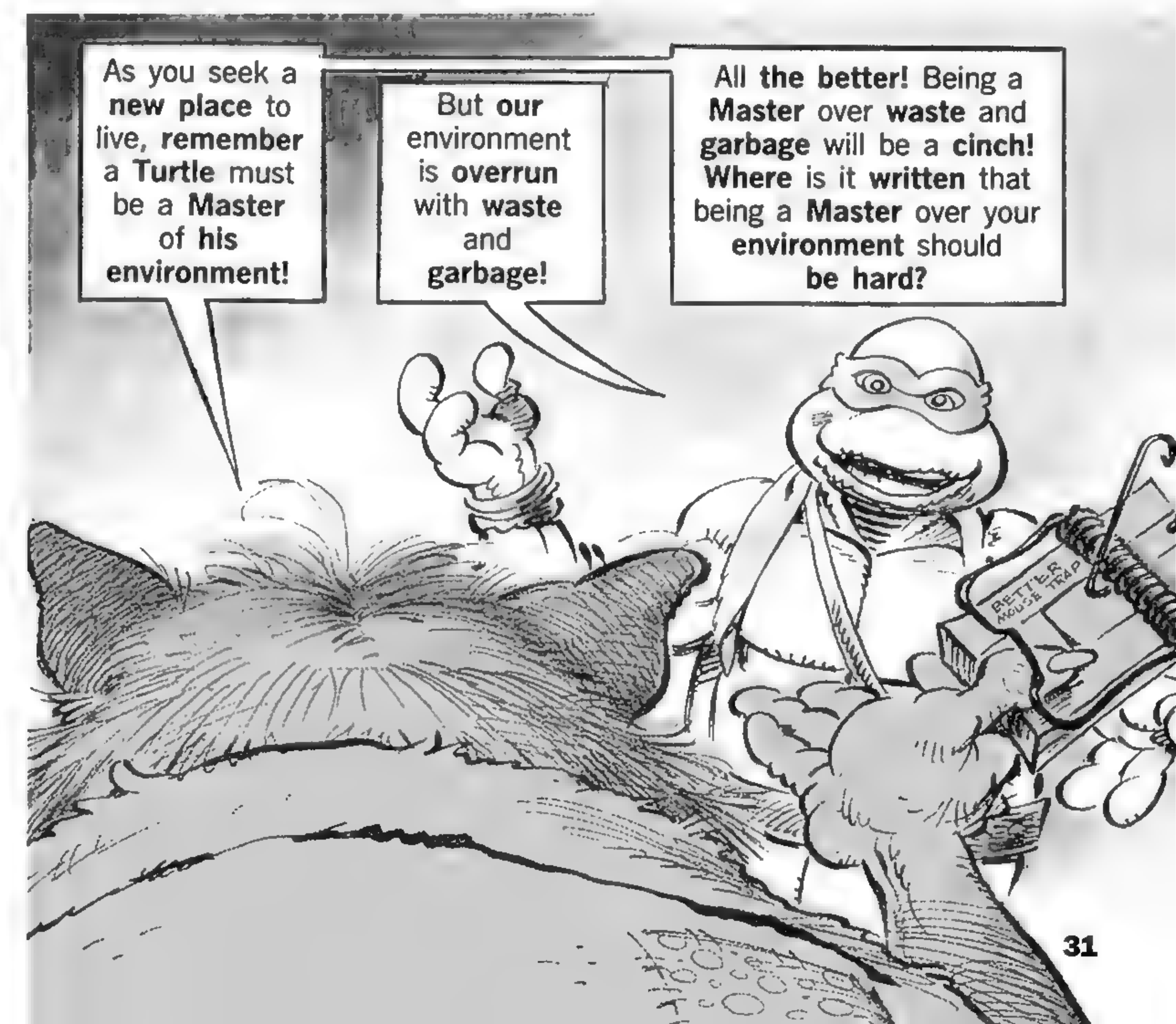
We must go back to the sewer because that's where we started life!

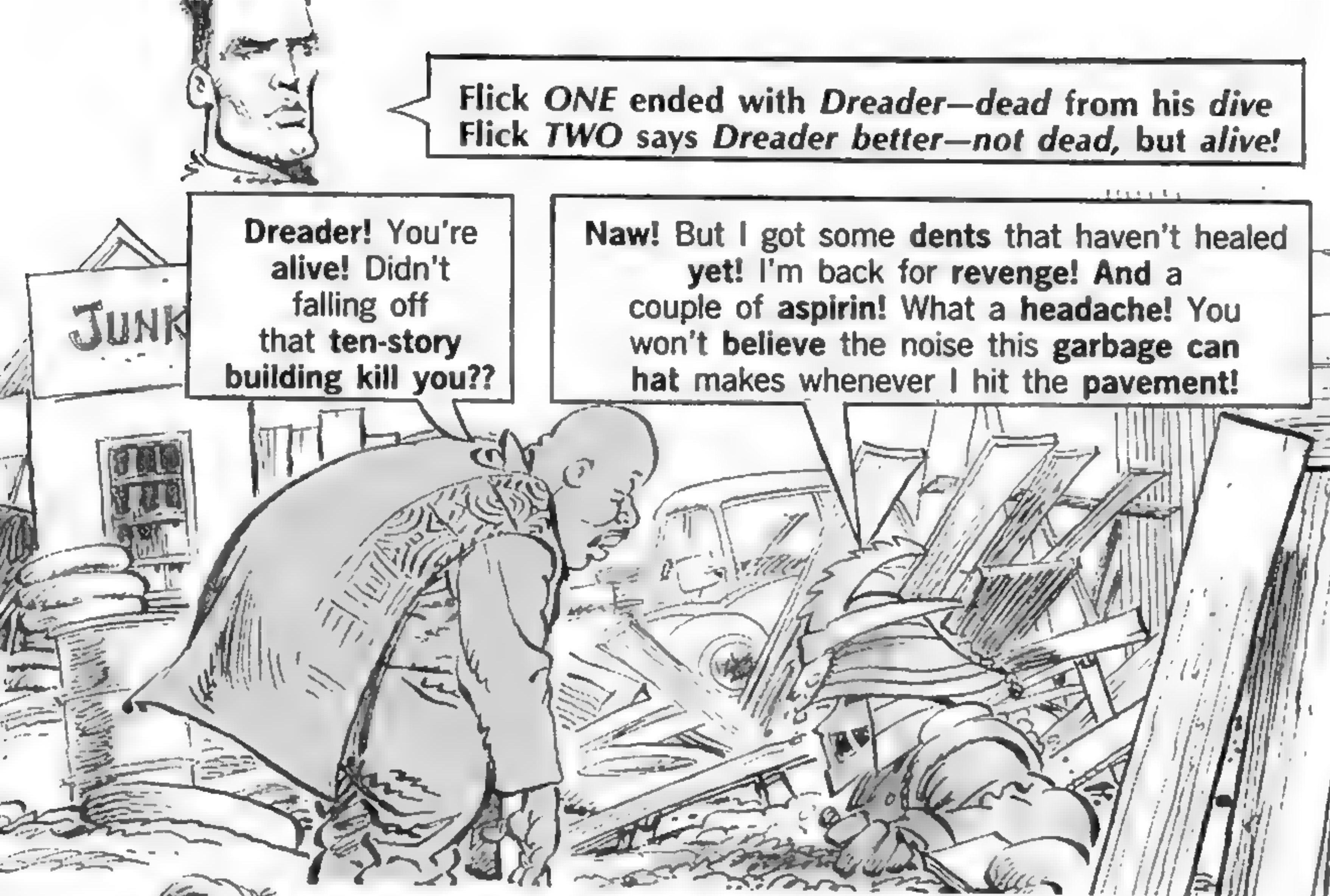
And it's also where we find stuff, like the script for this movie!

As you seek a new place to live, remember a Turtle must be a Master of his environment!

But our environment is overrun with waste and garbage!

All the better! Being a Master over waste and garbage will be a cinch! Where is it written that being a Master over your environment should be hard?

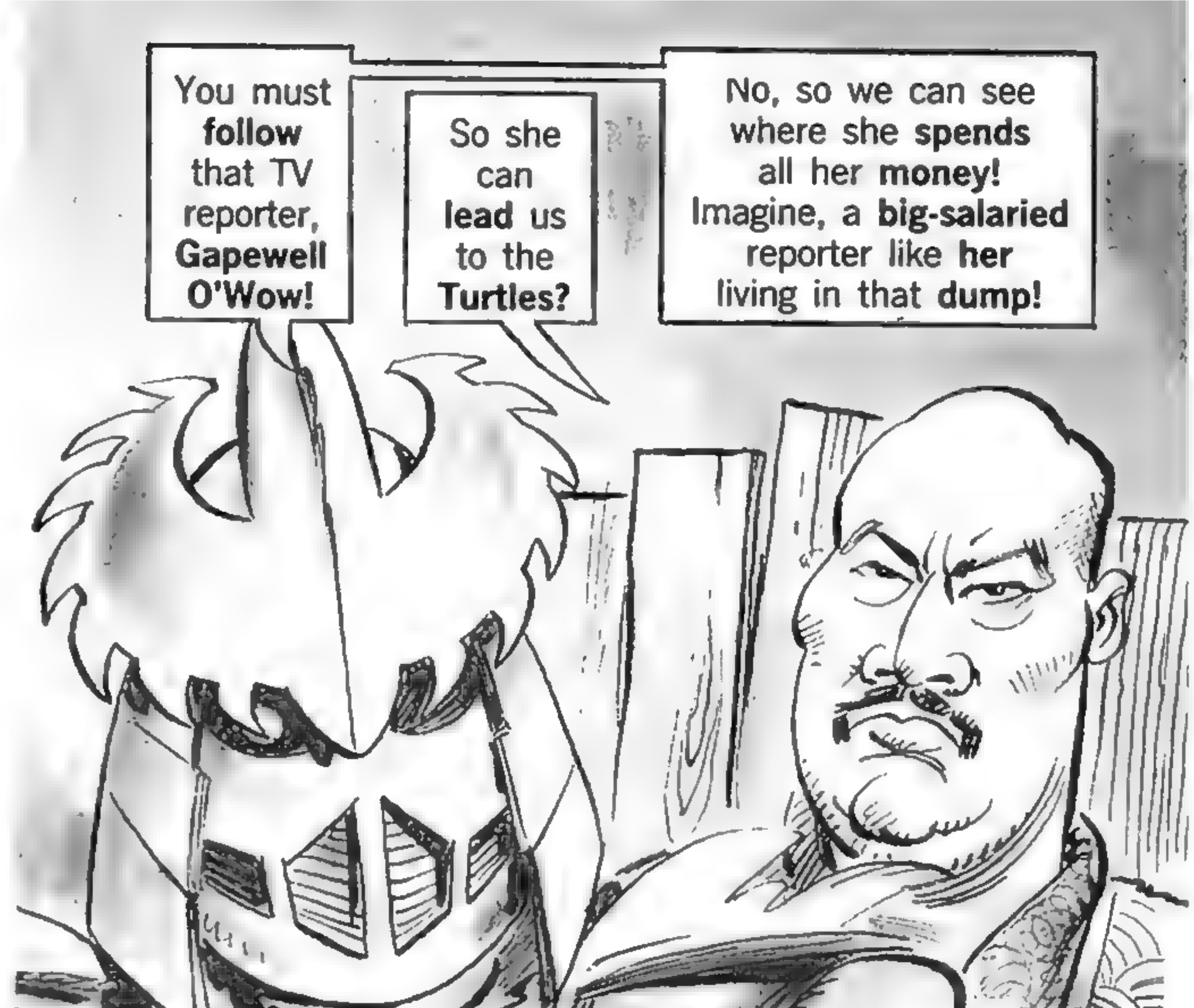




Flick **ONE** ended with *Dreder*—dead from his dive
Flick **TWO** says *Dreder* better—not dead, but alive!

Dreder! You're
alive! Didn't
falling off
that ten-story
building kill you??

Naw! But I got some dents that haven't healed
yet! I'm back for revenge! And a
couple of aspirin! What a headache! You
won't believe the noise this garbage can
hat makes whenever I hit the pavement!



You must
follow
that TV
reporter,
Gapewell
O'Wow!

So she
can
lead us
to the
Turtles?

No, so we can see
where she spends
all her money!
Imagine, a big-salaried
reporter like her
living in that dump!



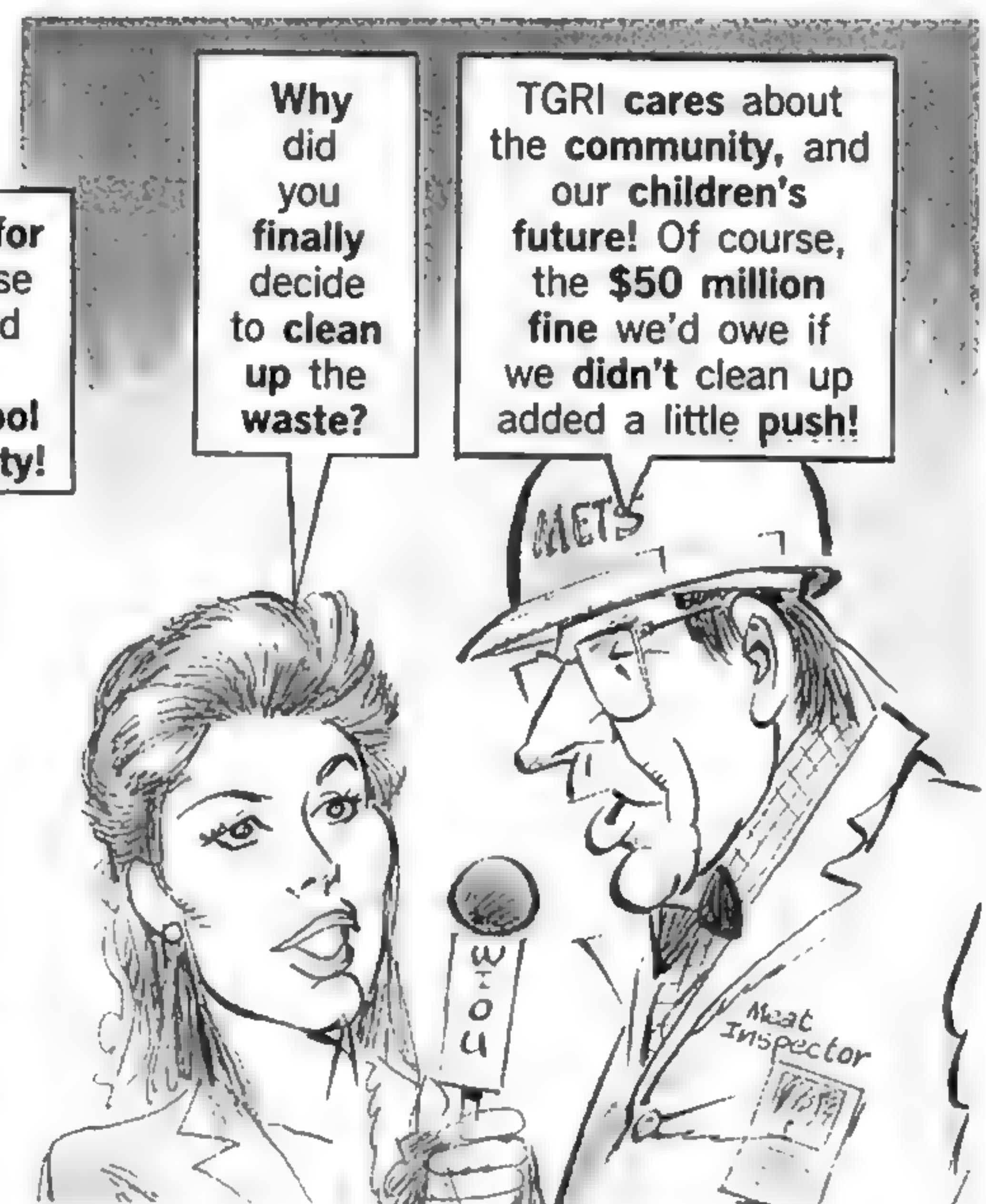
Weightwatcher waists—may decrease in time,
While waste watchers weight—will increase with *slime*!

Hi, I'm Gapewell
O'Wow here at the
TGR! facility!
Professor, what
does TGR!
stand for?

The company stands
for corruption,
graft, kick-backs,
illegal dumping,
money launder—

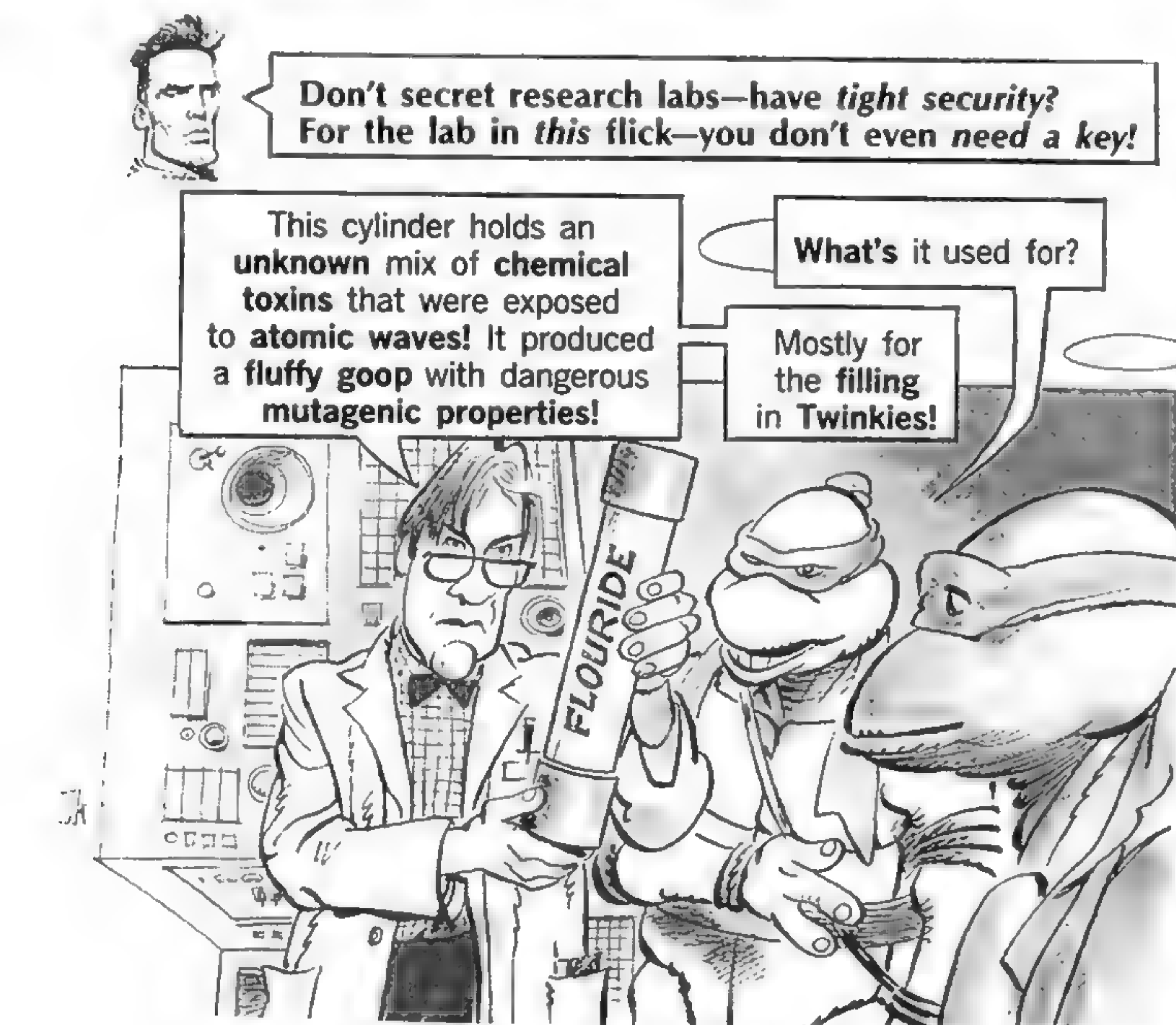
No, the
letters TGR!
What do
they
stand for?

Oh, they stand for Thank God for
Regressed Intelligence! Otherwise
we never would have convinced
city officials that this toxic
pit was actually a swimming pool
we're donating to the community!



Why
did you
finally
decide
to clean
up the
waste?

TGR! cares about
the community, and
our children's
future! Of course,
the \$50 million
fine we'd owe if
we didn't clean up
added a little push!



Don't secret research labs—have *tight security*?
For the lab in *this flick*—you don't even need a key!

This cylinder holds an
unknown mix of chemical
toxins that were exposed
to atomic waves! It produced
a fluffy goop with dangerous
mutagenic properties!

What's it used for?

Mostly for
the filling
in Twinkies!



Wrong, Beaker Breath!
It's the exact goop that
was sprinkled on four baby
turtles a few years ago!
It turned them into cash-
making machines with unlim-
ited marketing potential!
And I want it for myself!

Never!
I'll
dump
it
down
the
drain
first!

Don't do that!
Then *every* living
thing in the sewer
will turn mutant
and get movies
and TV shows! Our
cut of the royalties
will be reduced!

That old
rodent
can make
real
sense
when he
wants
to!



Attack them, men, and get that goop! And May the Force Be With You!

Dreader, you've already stolen Darth Vader's voice and costume from Star Wars! At least let them keep their "Force Be With You" phrase!

You're right! I'll be more original! C'mon, punk! Make My Day!

The nitwit thieves stole the beaker of goop!

Yeah, but they want teenagers to join their gang! I'll infiltrate their headquarters and then I'll find the goop!

No! It's too dangerous!

Dangerous? That's nothing compared to delivering pizzas in this neighborhood!

For your test, you will have to fight eight guys coming at you with guns and knives!

What kind of a test is this?

I think it's to get into a public junior high school!

You passed test #1! Now for test #2 you must pick all the bells off this dummy without making a sound!

What's the point?

In warm weather we pickpocket a lot of Good Humor Men!

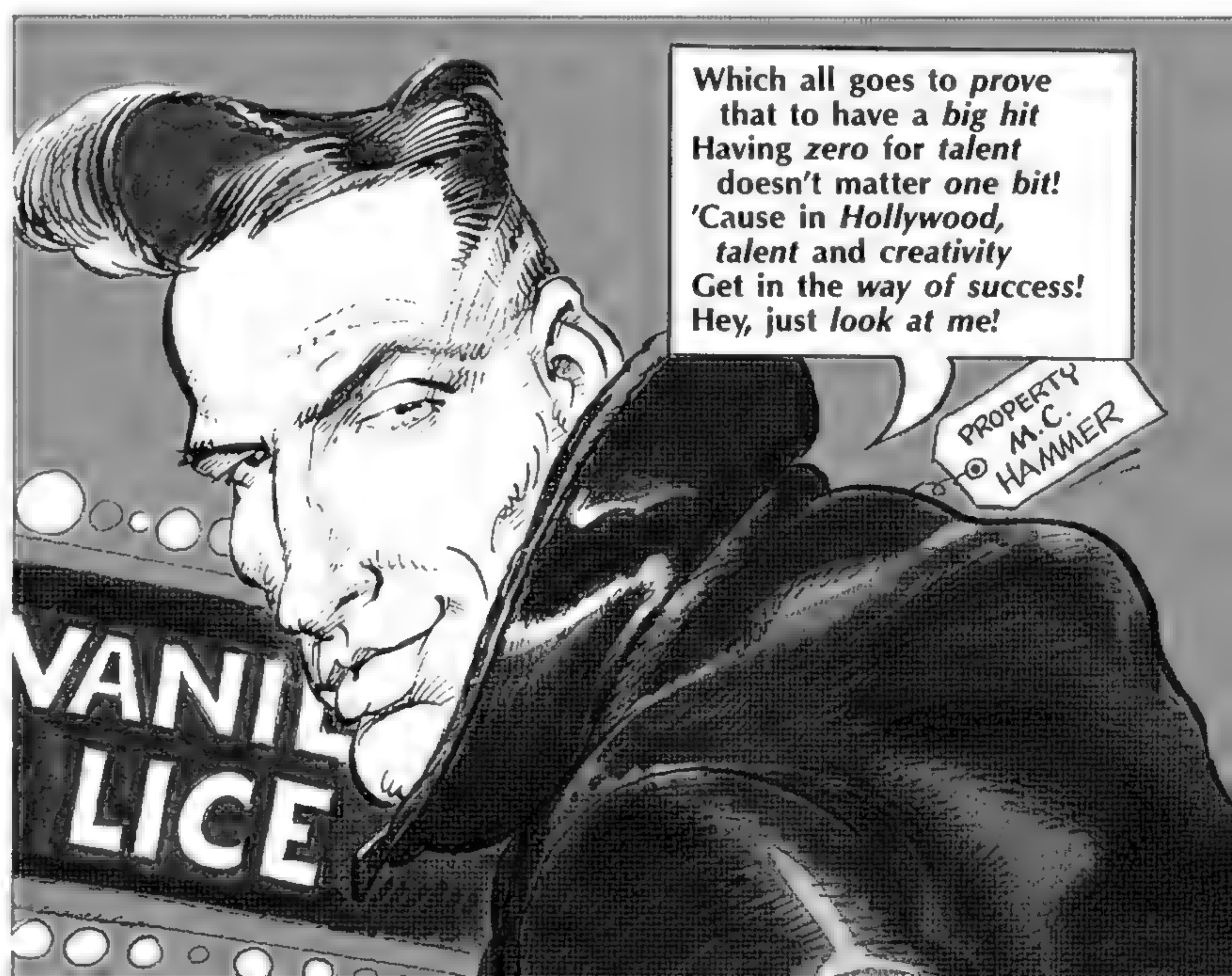
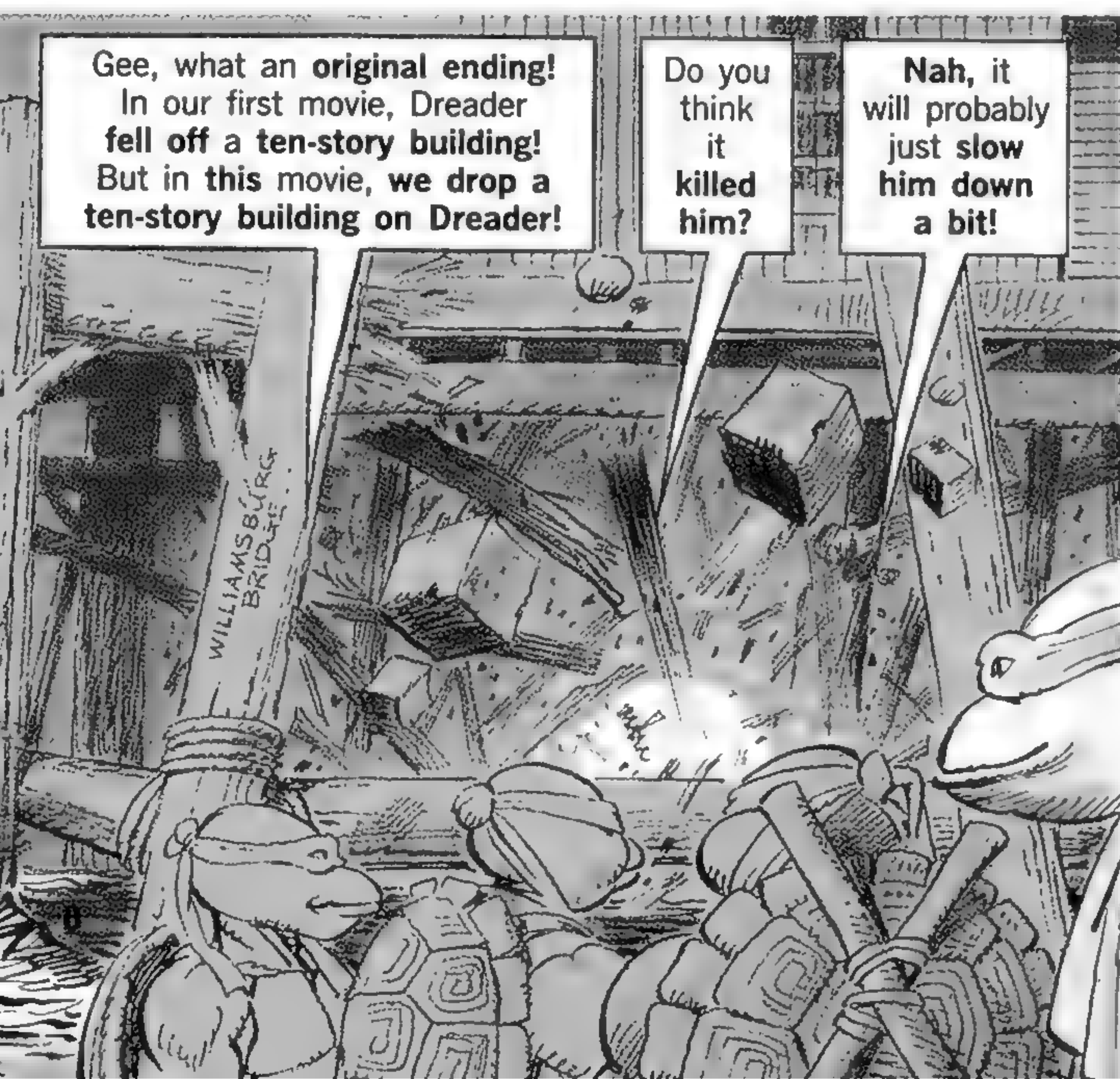
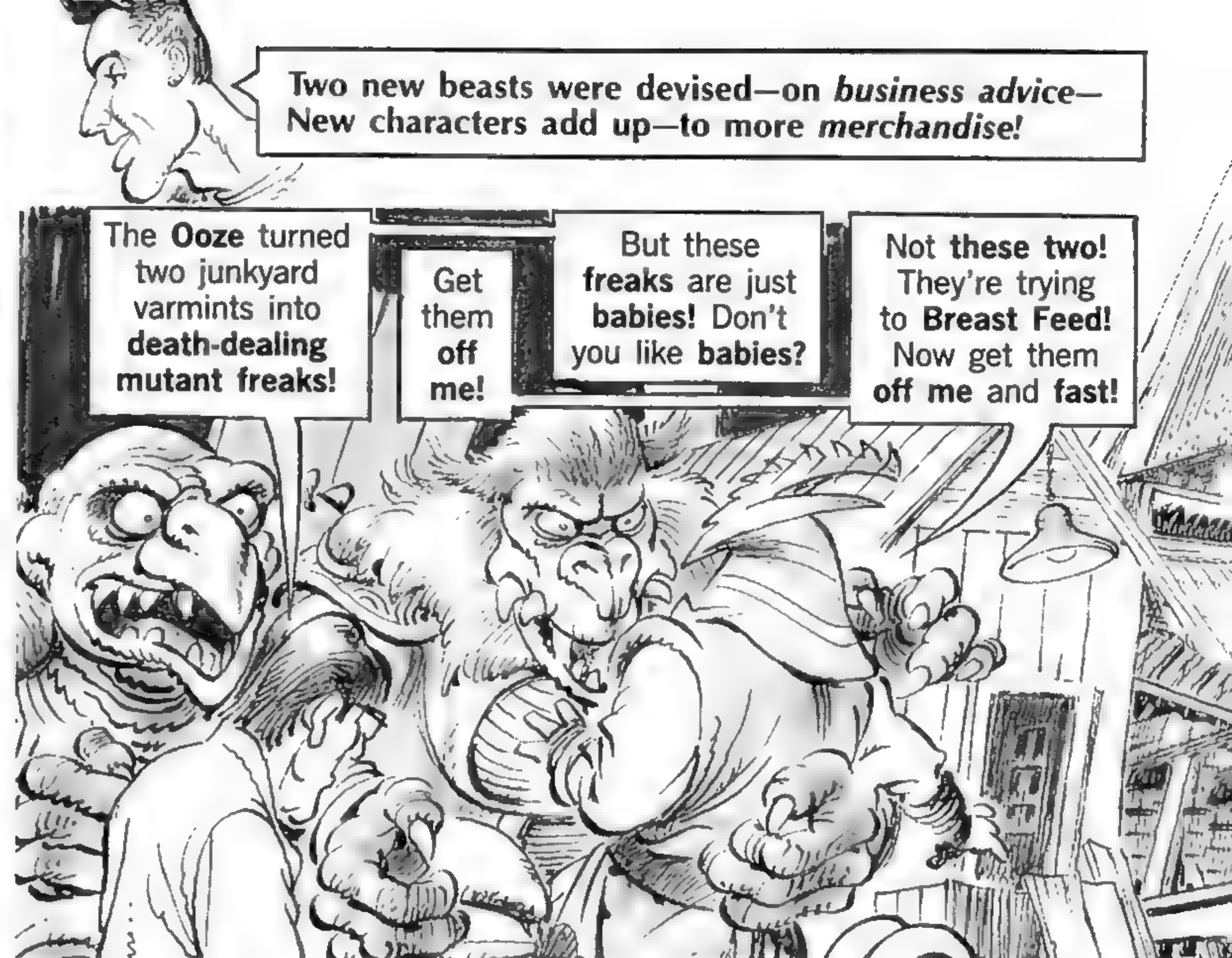
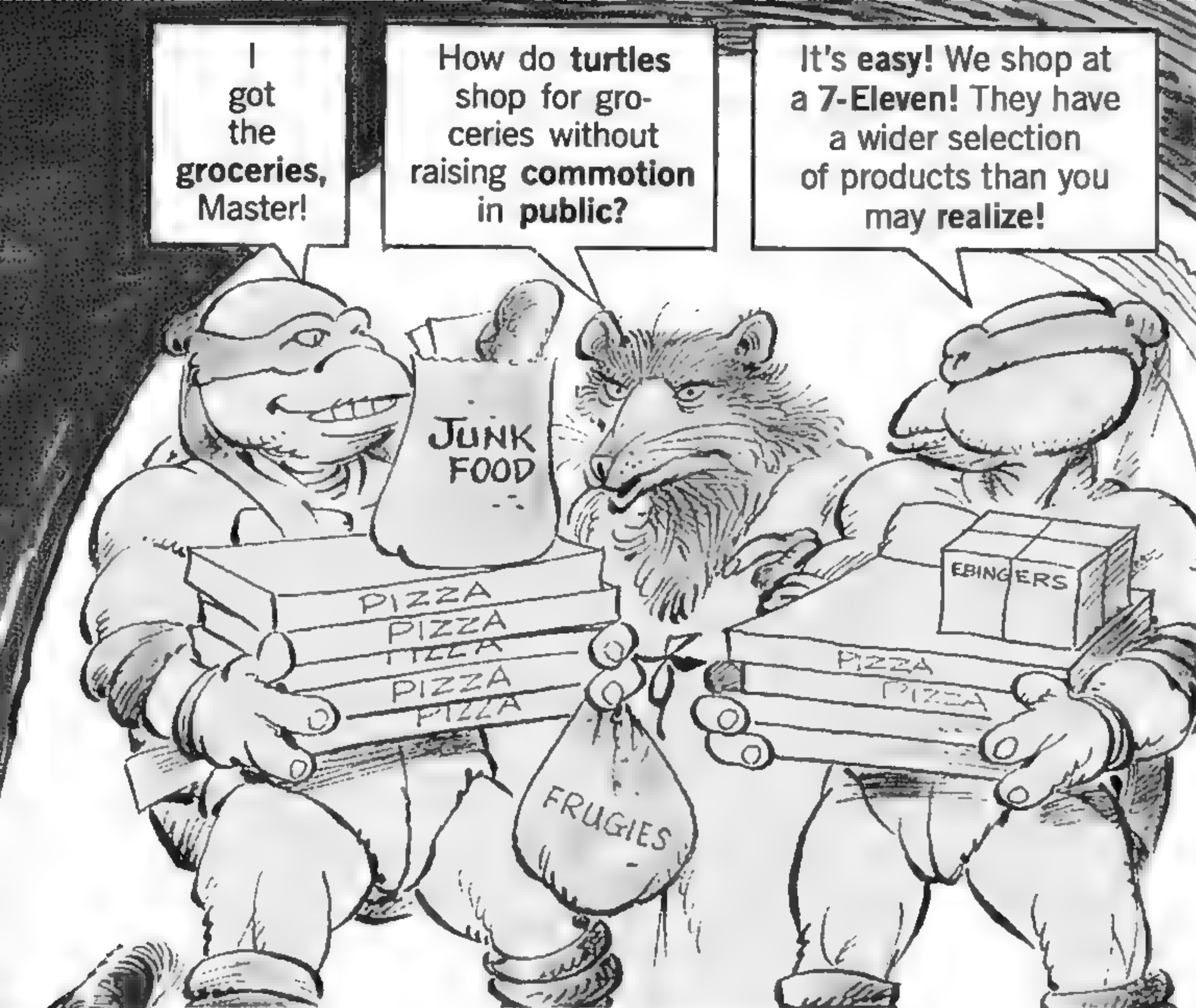
This is neat! An abandoned subway station!

It's not just this station that's abandoned! With all the filth and crime in this city, the whole subway's been abandoned!

Hey! What are you doing?

Making a phone call!

Wait a minute! I can believe finding an empty station with a beautiful stained glass roof and a train conveniently parked nearby, but if you think I'm going to believe there's a working payphone in the subway, you're nuts!



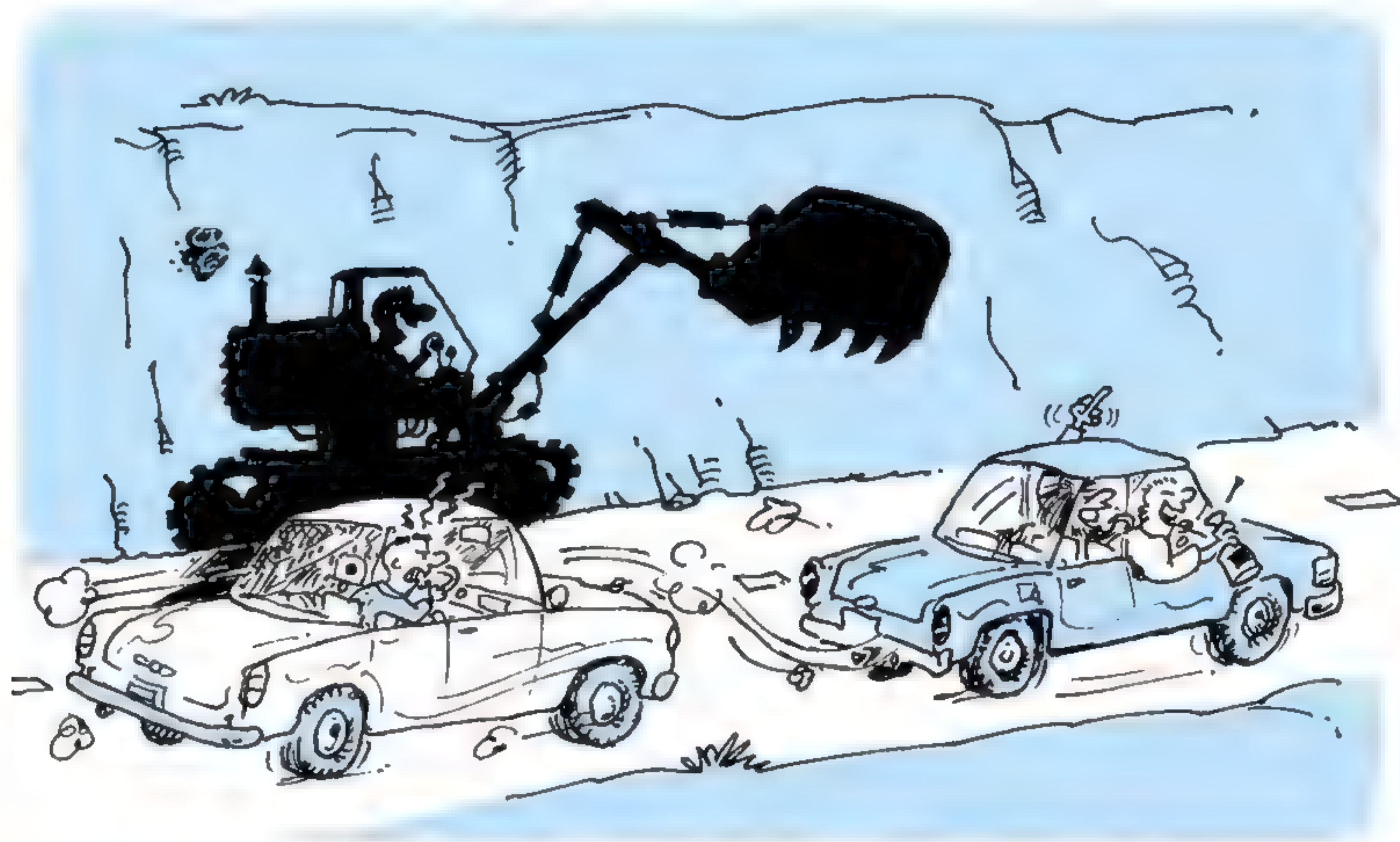


WE GOT YOUR PENUMBRA DEPT.

Who knows what evil lurks
in the hearts of humanity?

THE SHADOW KNOWS

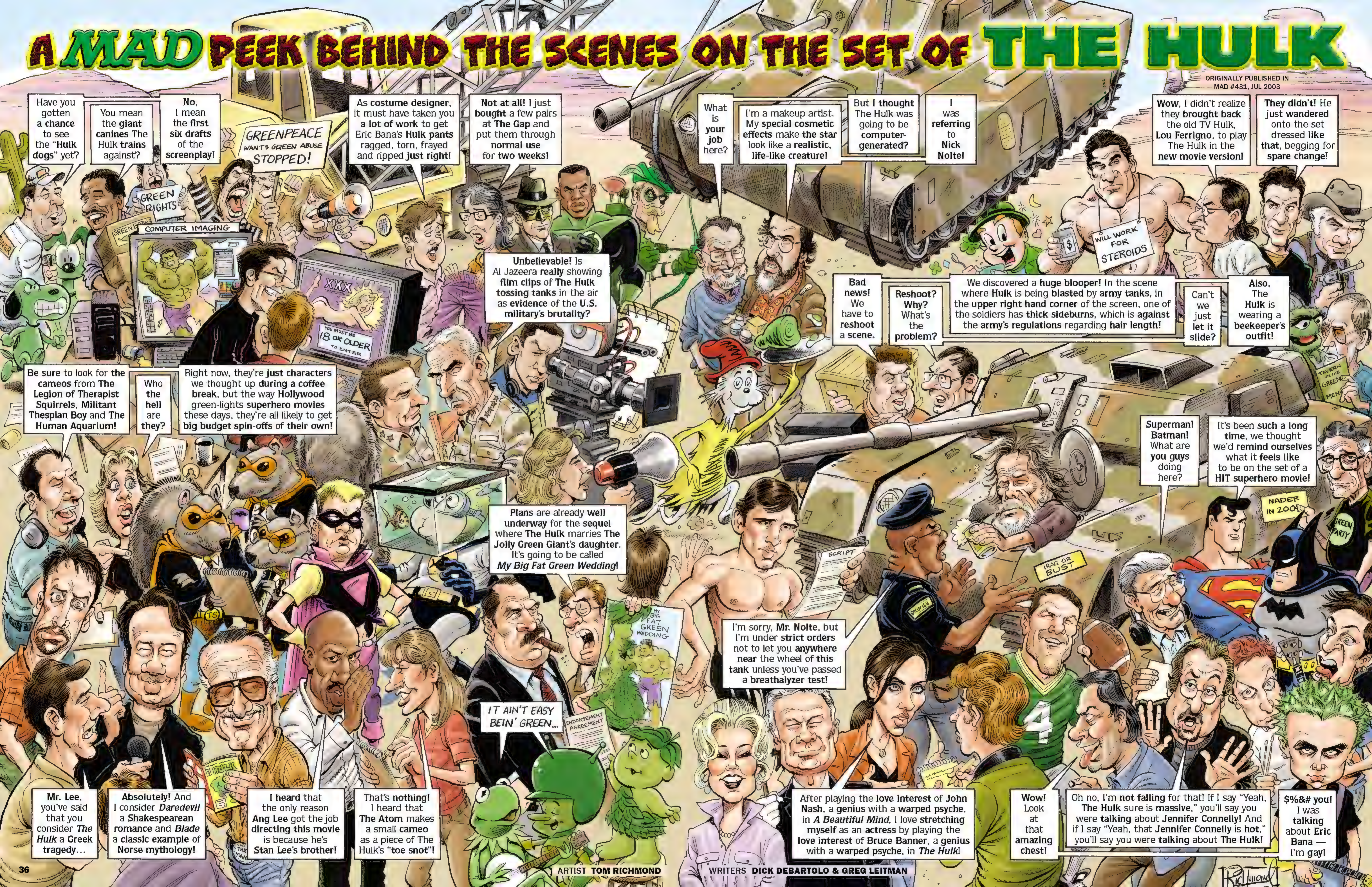
WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS**



ARAGONÉS
2019

A MAD PEEK BEHIND THE SCENES ON THE SET OF THE HULK

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN
MAD #431, JUL 2003



Have you gotten a chance to see the "Hulk dogs" yet?

You mean the giant canines The Hulk trains against?

No, I mean the first six drafts of the screenplay!

GREENPEACE
WANTS GREEN ABUSE
STOPPED!

As costume designer, it must have taken you a lot of work to get Eric Bana's Hulk pants ragged, torn, frayed and ripped just right!

Not at all! I just bought a few pairs at The Gap and put them through normal use for two weeks!

What is your job here?

I'm a makeup artist. My special cosmetic effects make the star look like a realistic, life-like creature!

But I thought The Hulk was going to be computer-generated?

I was referring to Nick Nolte!

Wow, I didn't realize they brought back the old TV Hulk, Lou Ferrigno, to play The Hulk in the new movie version!

They didn't! He just wandered onto the set dressed like that, begging for spare change!

COMPUTER IMAGING

XXX
YOU MUST BE
18 OR OLDER
TO ENTER

Unbelievable! Is Al Jazeera really showing film clips of The Hulk tossing tanks in the air as evidence of the U.S. military's brutality?

Bad news! We have to reshoot a scene.

Reshoot? Why? What's the problem?

We discovered a huge blooper! In the scene where Hulk is being blasted by army tanks, in the upper right hand corner of the screen, one of the soldiers has thick sideburns, which is against the army's regulations regarding hair length!

Can't we just let it slide?

Also, The Hulk is wearing a beekeeper's outfit!

Be sure to look for the cameos from The Legion of Therapist Squirrels, Militant Thespians Boy and The Human Aquarium!

Who the hell are they?

Right now, they're just characters we thought up during a coffee break, but the way Hollywood green-lights superhero movies these days, they're all likely to get big budget spin-offs of their own!

Plans are already well underway for the sequel where The Hulk marries The Jolly Green Giant's daughter. It's going to be called *My Big Fat Green Wedding*!

I'm sorry, Mr. Nolte, but I'm under strict orders not to let you anywhere near the wheel of this tank unless you've passed a breathalyzer test!

Superman! Batman! What are you guys doing here?

It's been such a long time, we thought we'd remind ourselves what it feels like to be on the set of a HIT superhero movie!

NADER IN 2000

IT AIN'T EASY BEIN' GREEN...

Mr. Lee, you've said that you consider *The Hulk* a Greek tragedy...

Absolutely! And I consider *Daredevil* a Shakespearean romance and *Blade* a classic example of Norse mythology!

I heard that the only reason Ang Lee got the job directing this movie is because he's Stan Lee's brother!

That's nothing! I heard that *The Atom* makes a small cameo as a piece of The Hulk's "toe snot"!

After playing the love interest of John Nash, a genius with a warped psyche, in *A Beautiful Mind*, I love stretching myself as an actress by playing the love interest of Bruce Banner, a genius with a warped psyche, in *The Hulk*!

Wow! Look at that amazing chest!

Oh no, I'm not falling for that! If I say "Yeah, The Hulk sure is massive," you'll say you were talking about Jennifer Connelly! And if I say "Yeah, that Jennifer Connelly is hot," you'll say you were talking about The Hulk!

\$\$%&# you! I was talking about Eric Bana — I'm gay!

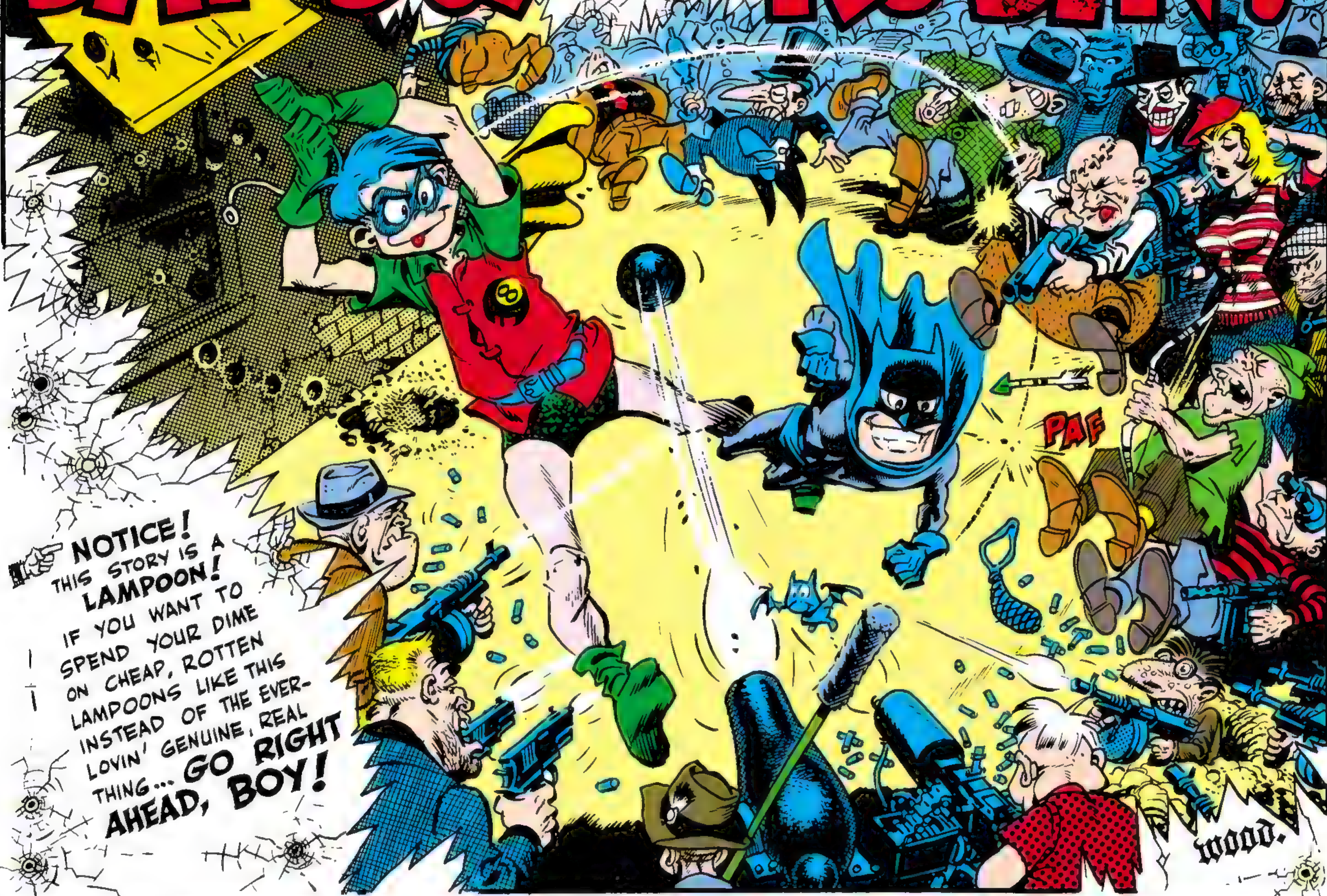
ARTIST TOM RICHMOND

WRITERS DICK DEBARTOLO & GREG LEITMAN

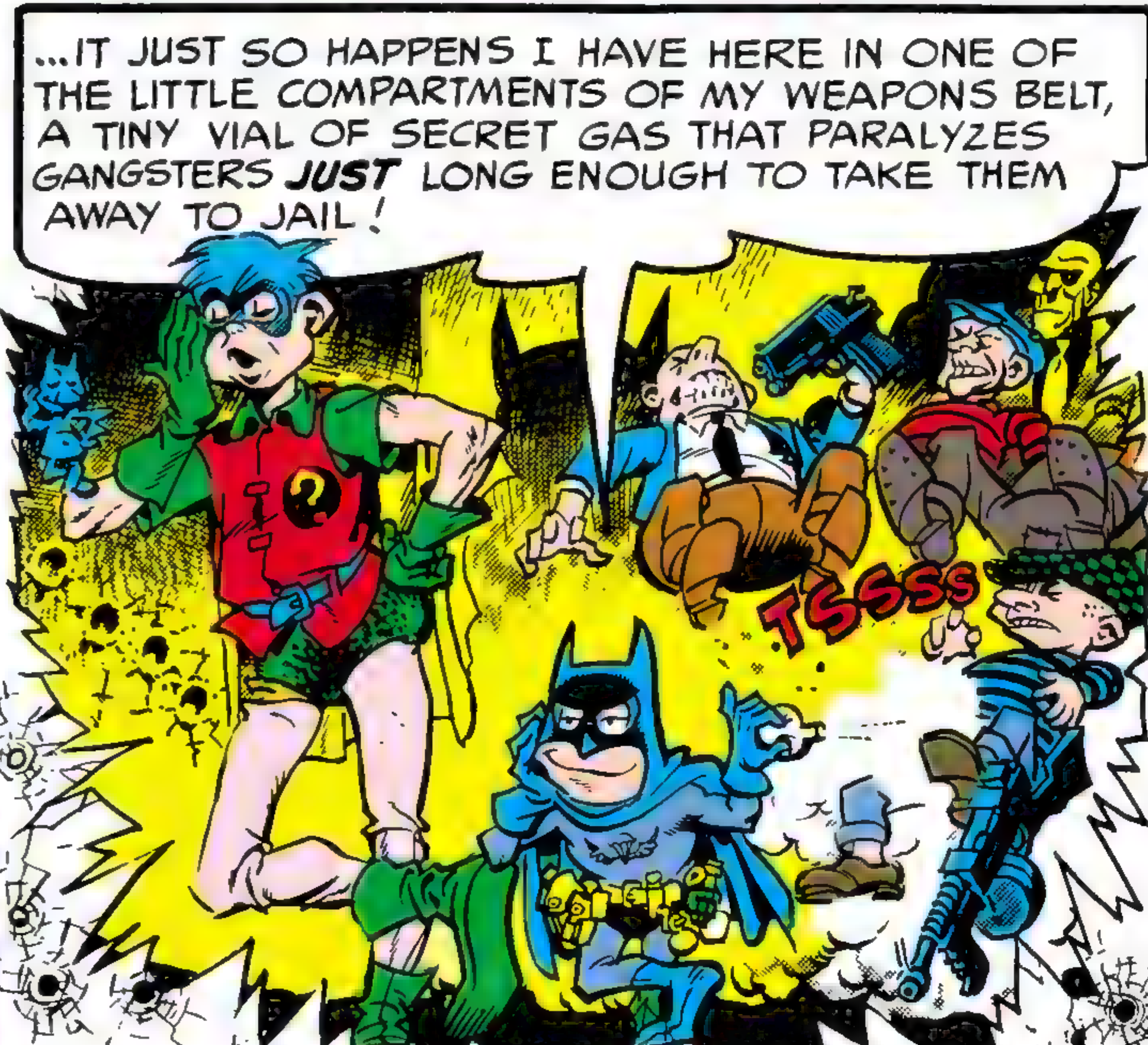
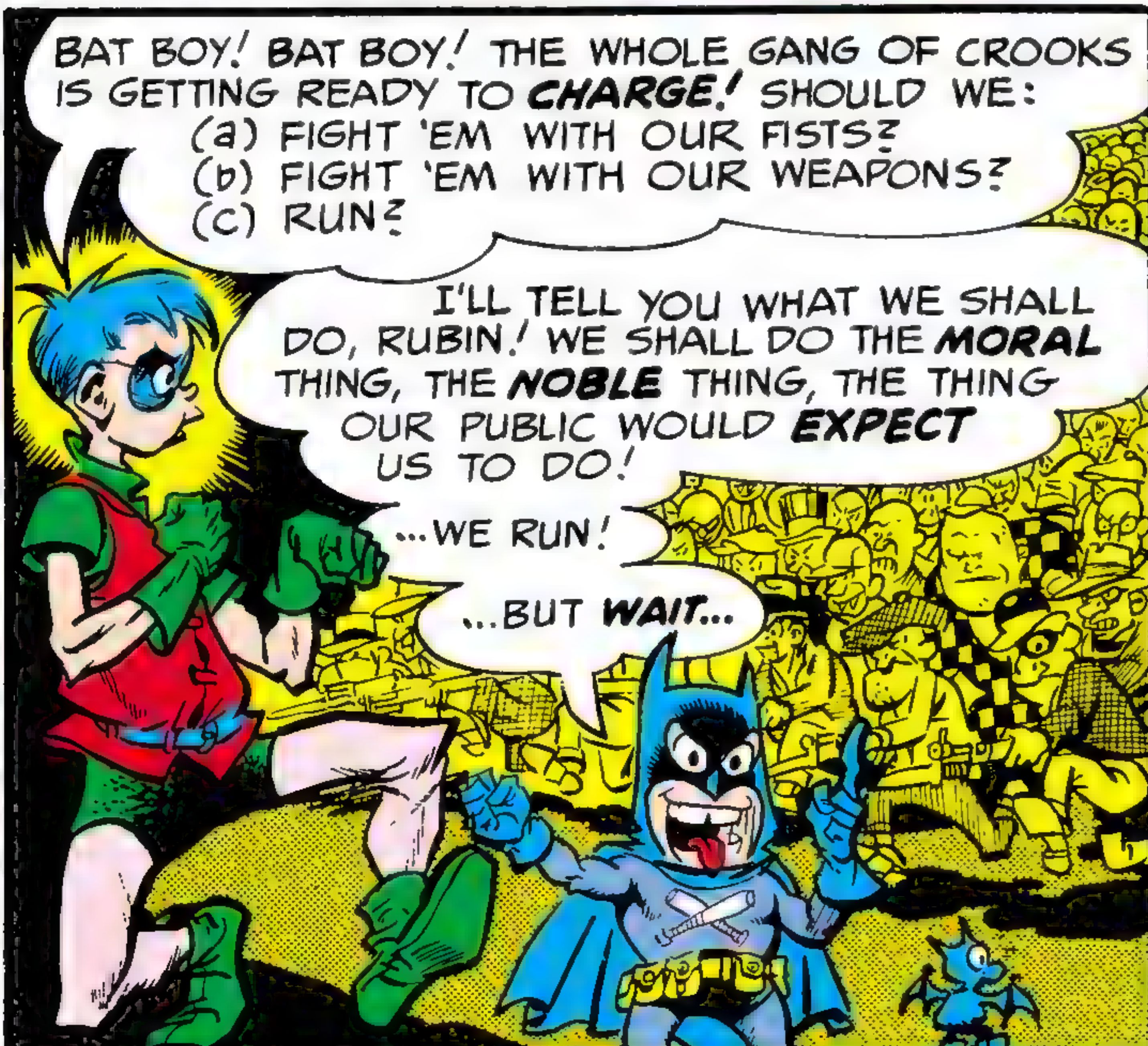


YOU HAVE HEARD OF THOSE TWO MASKED, BAT-LIKE, CRIME-FIGHTERS OF GOTHAM CITY... YOU HAVE HEARD OF THEIR EXCITING DEEDS, OF THEIR CONSTANT WAR AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD!... THIS STORY, THEN... *THIS STORY, THEN...* HAS **ABSOLUTELY NOTHING** TO DO WITH THEM!... THIS STORY IS ABOUT TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE...

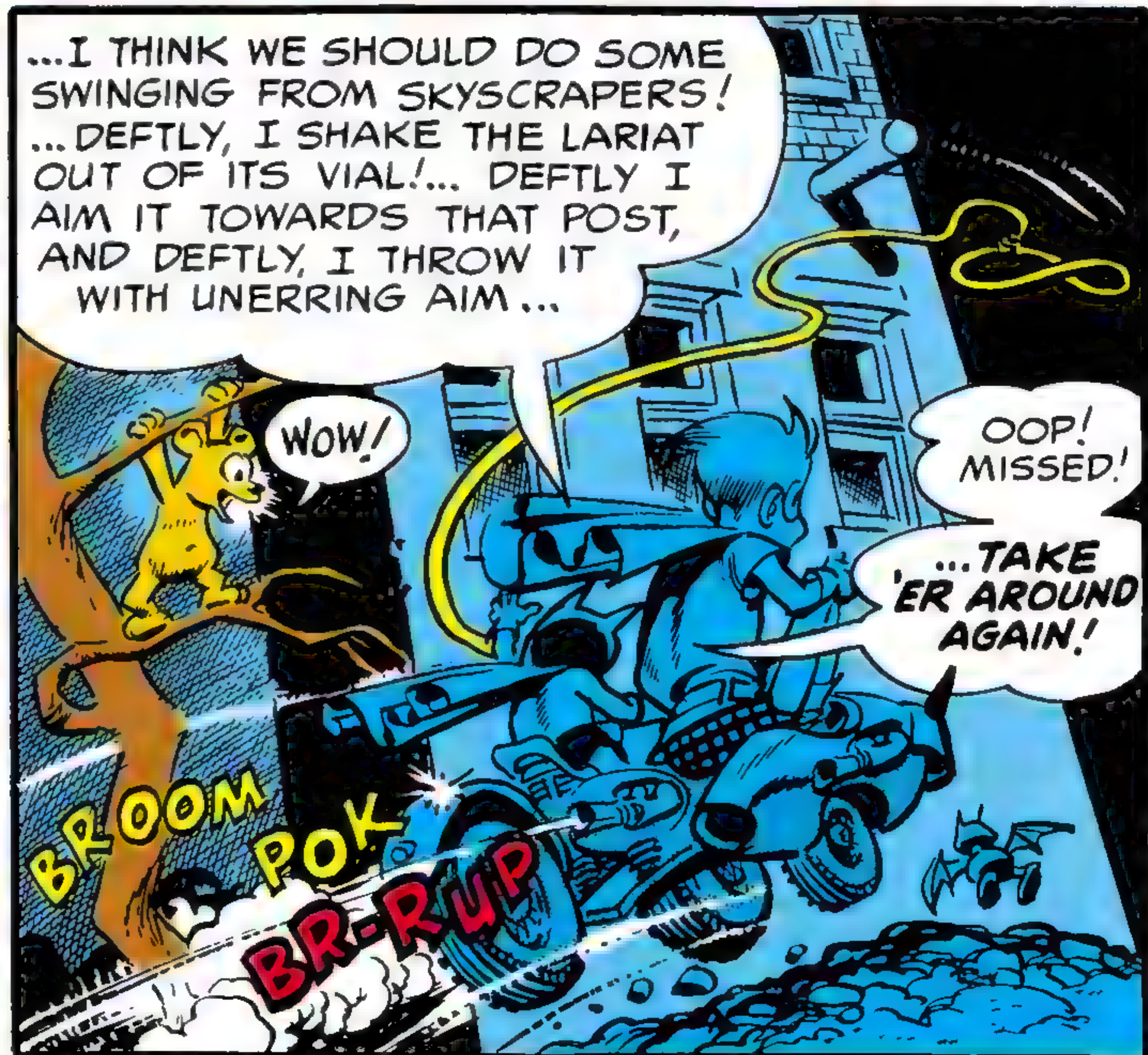
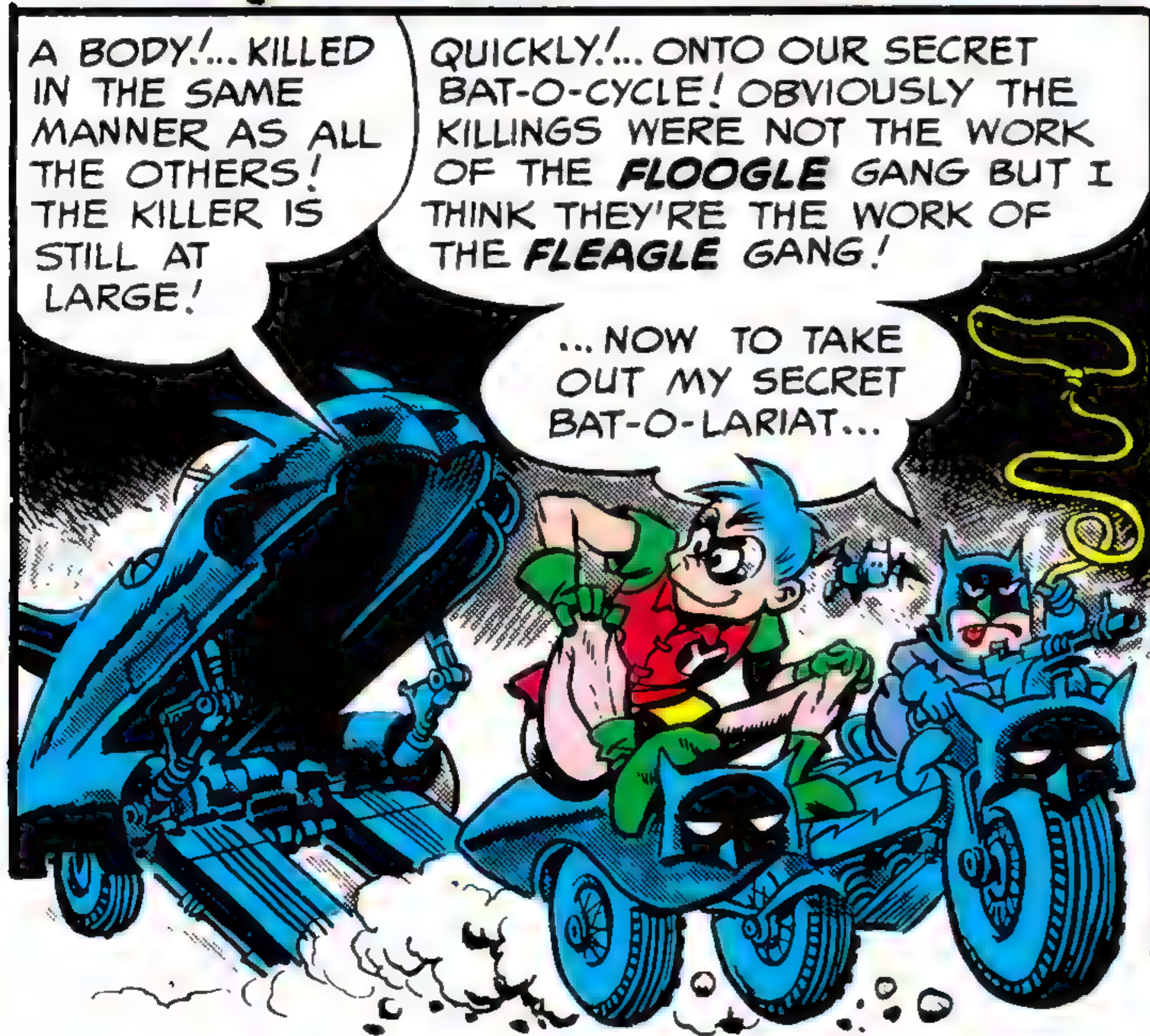
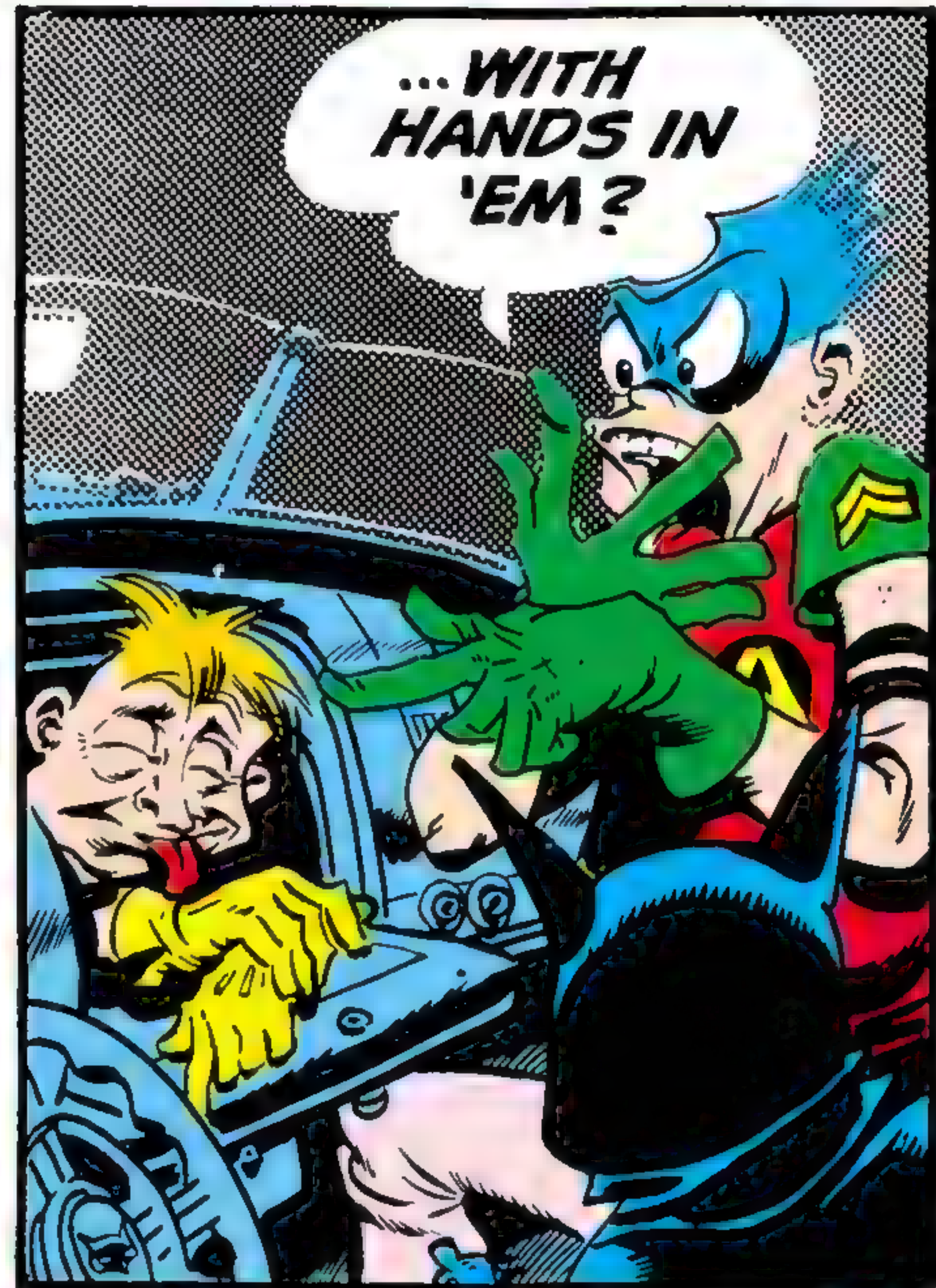
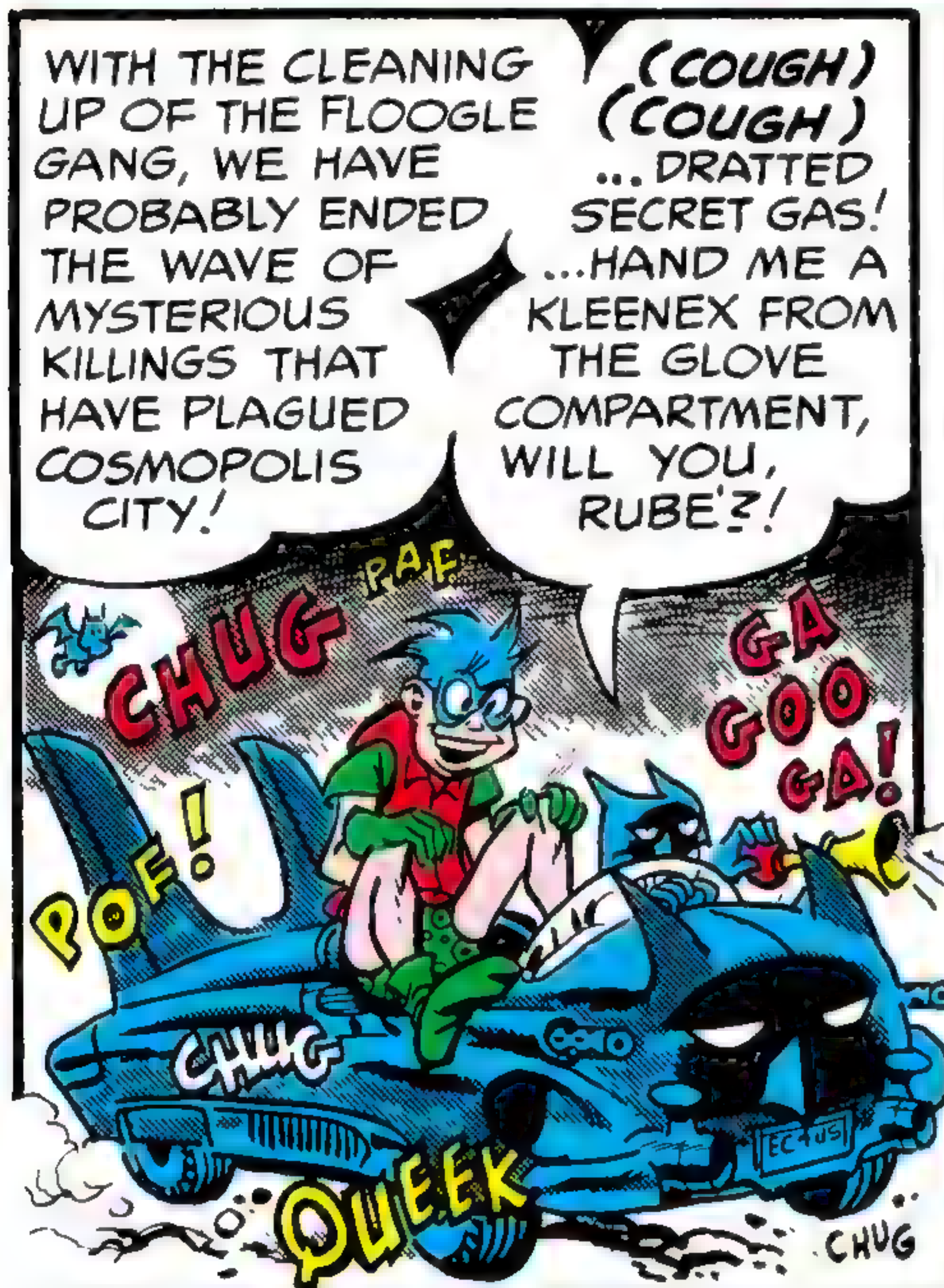
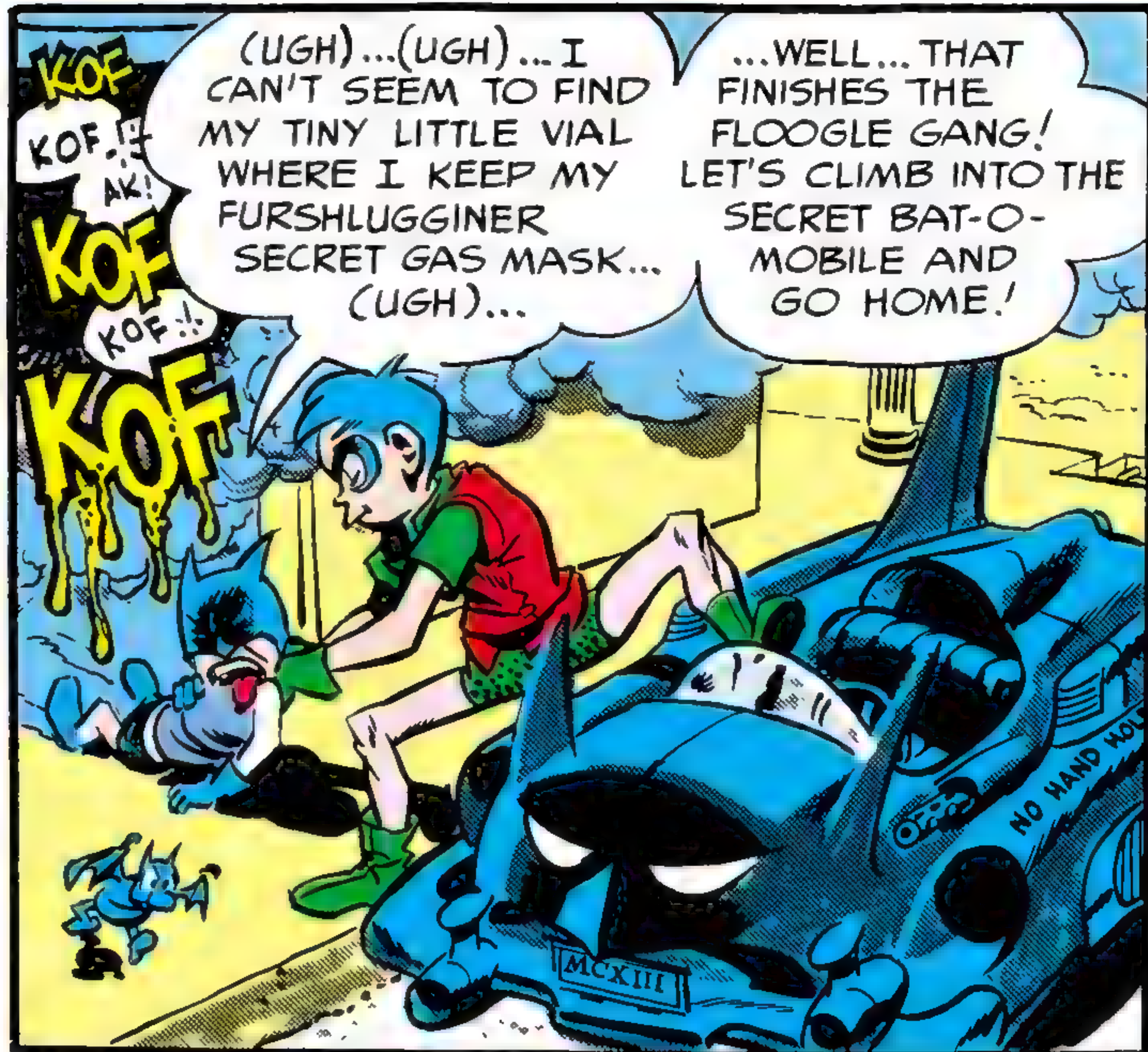
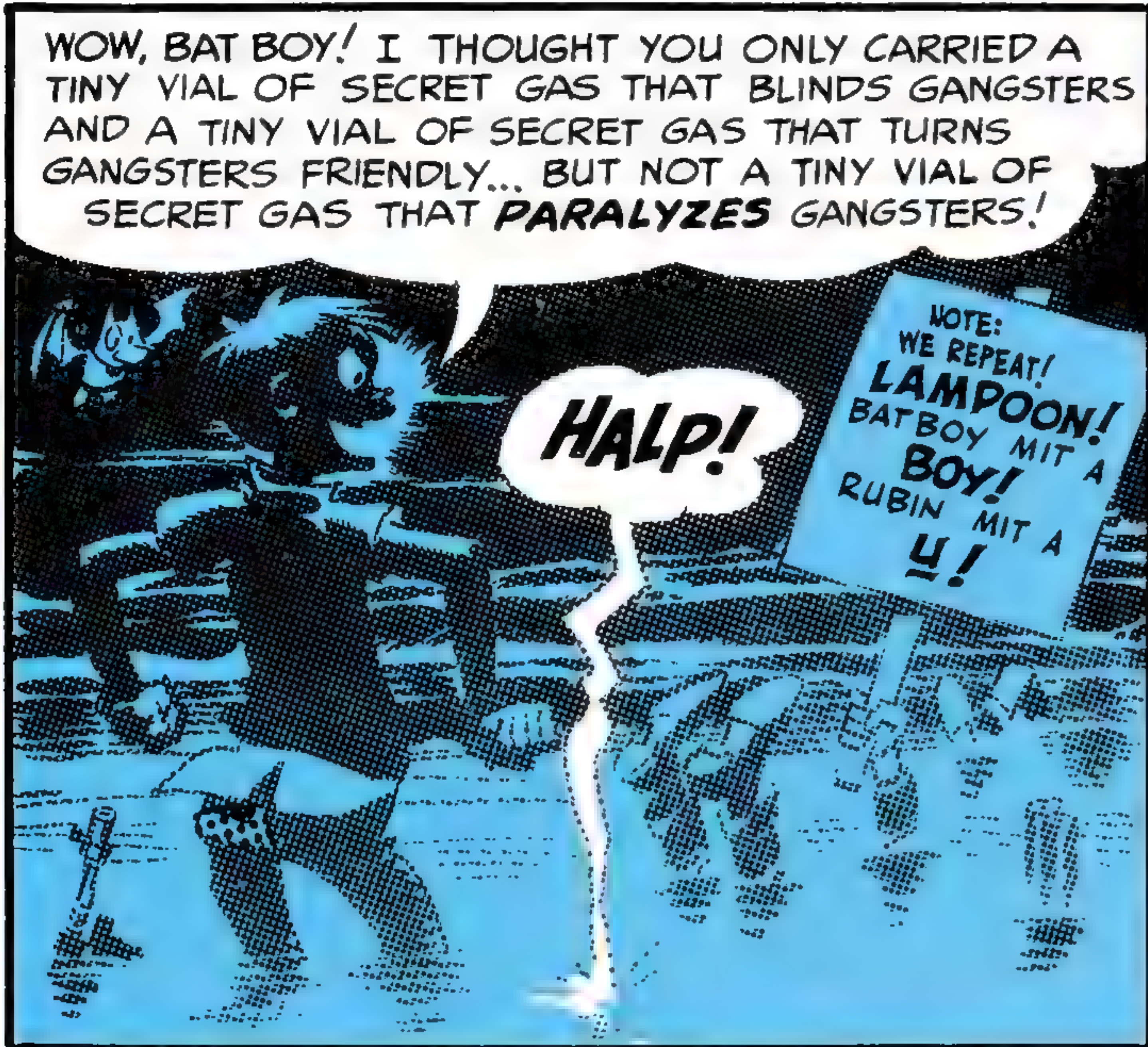
BAT BOY AND RUBIN!

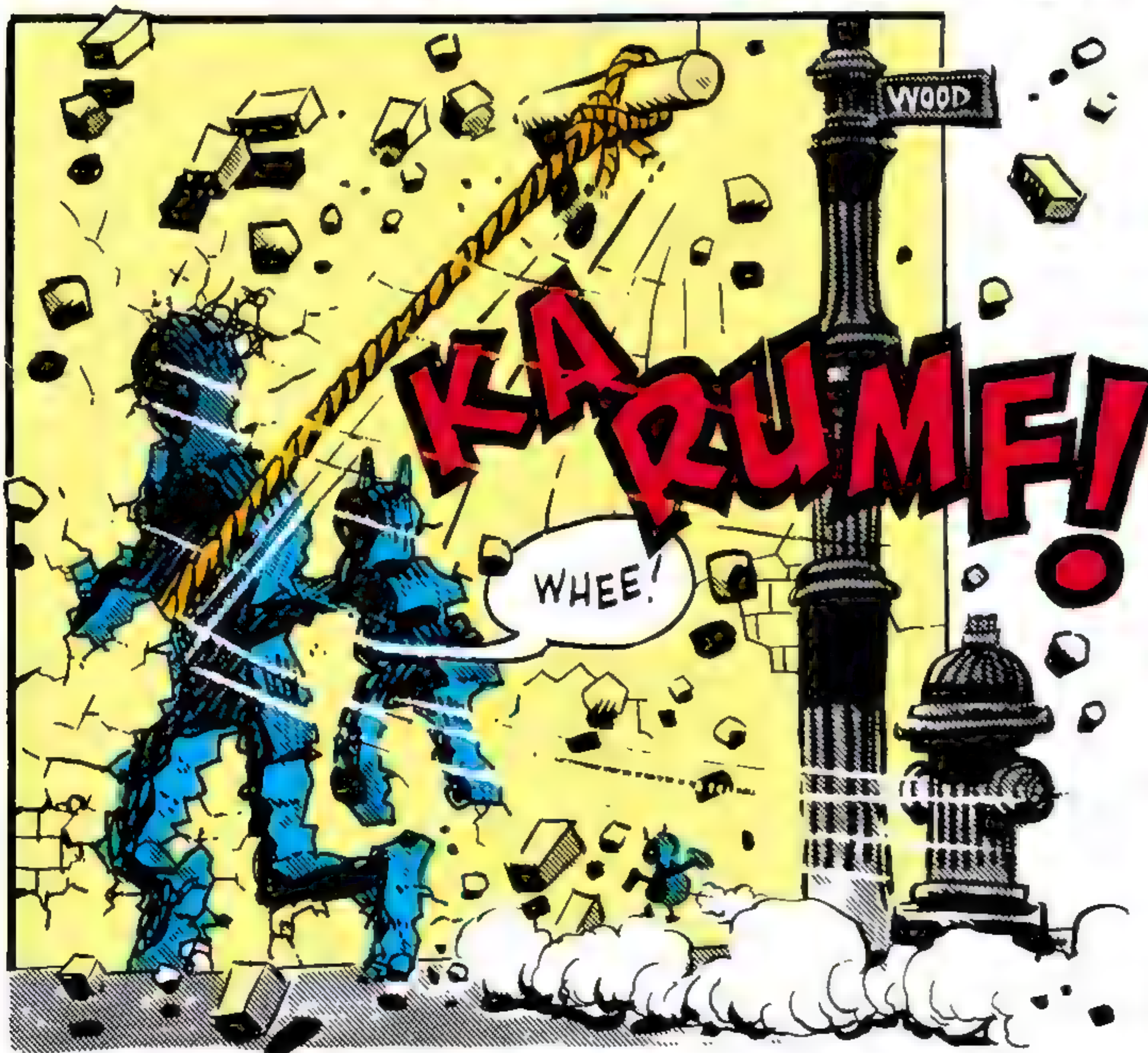
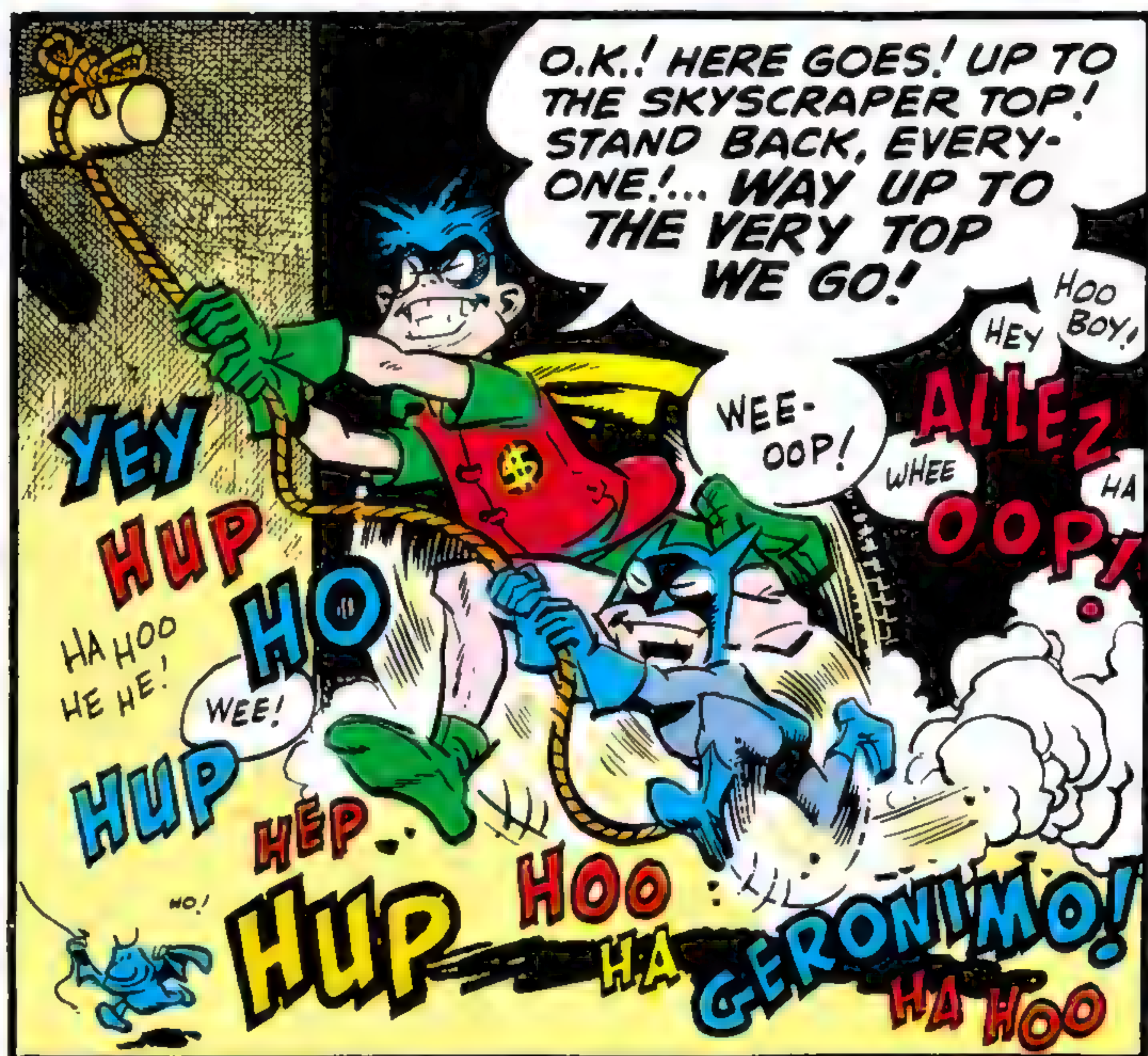
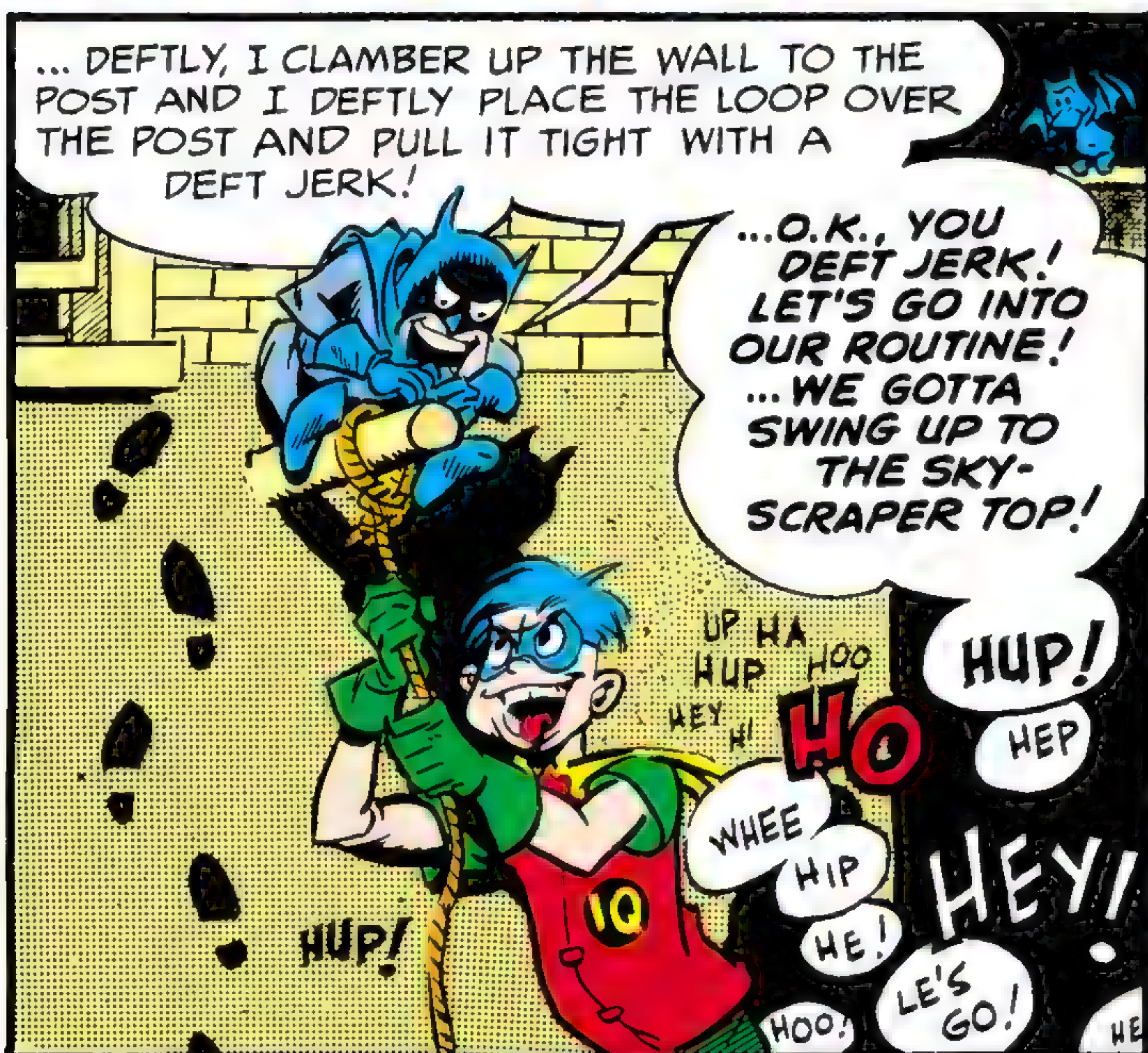
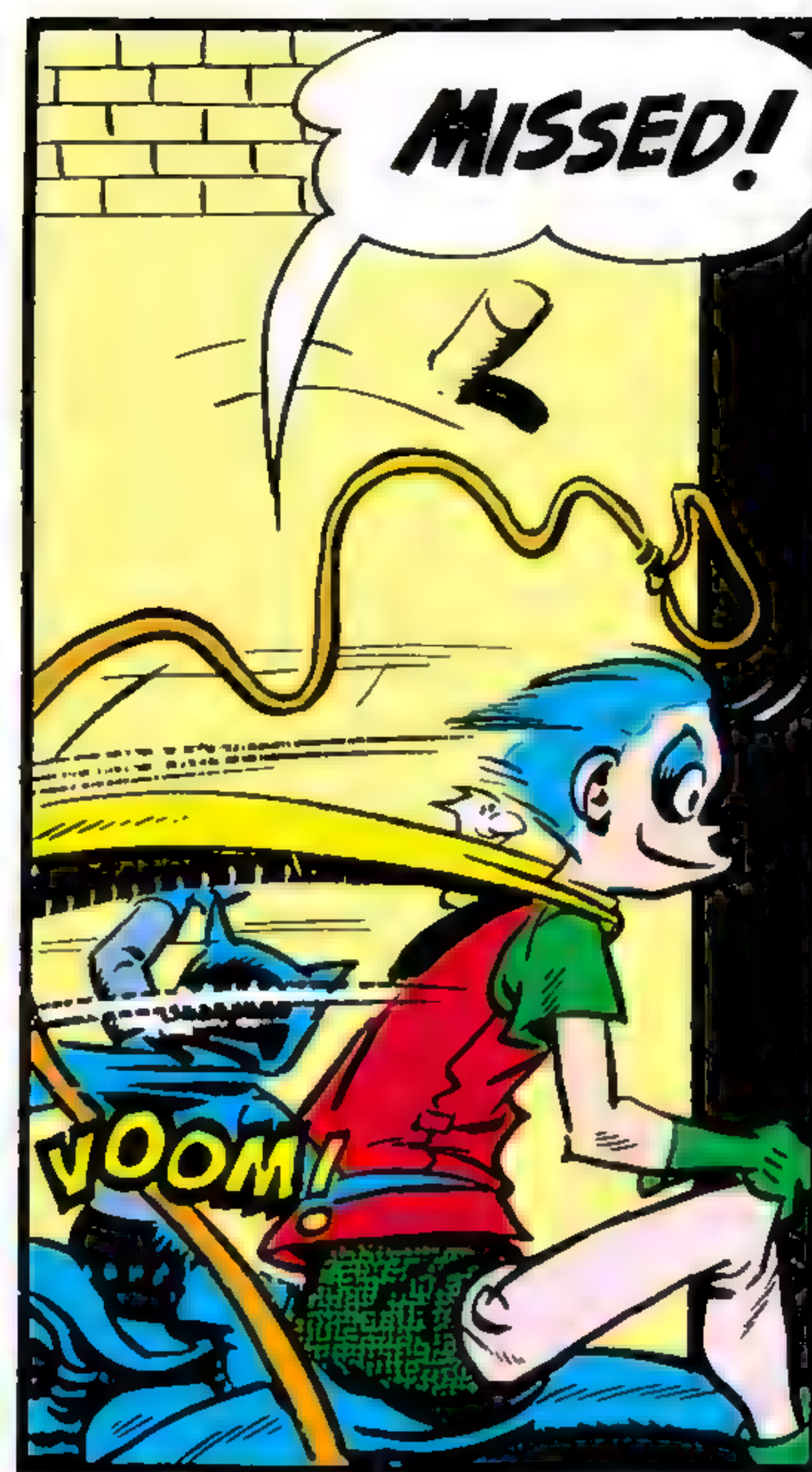
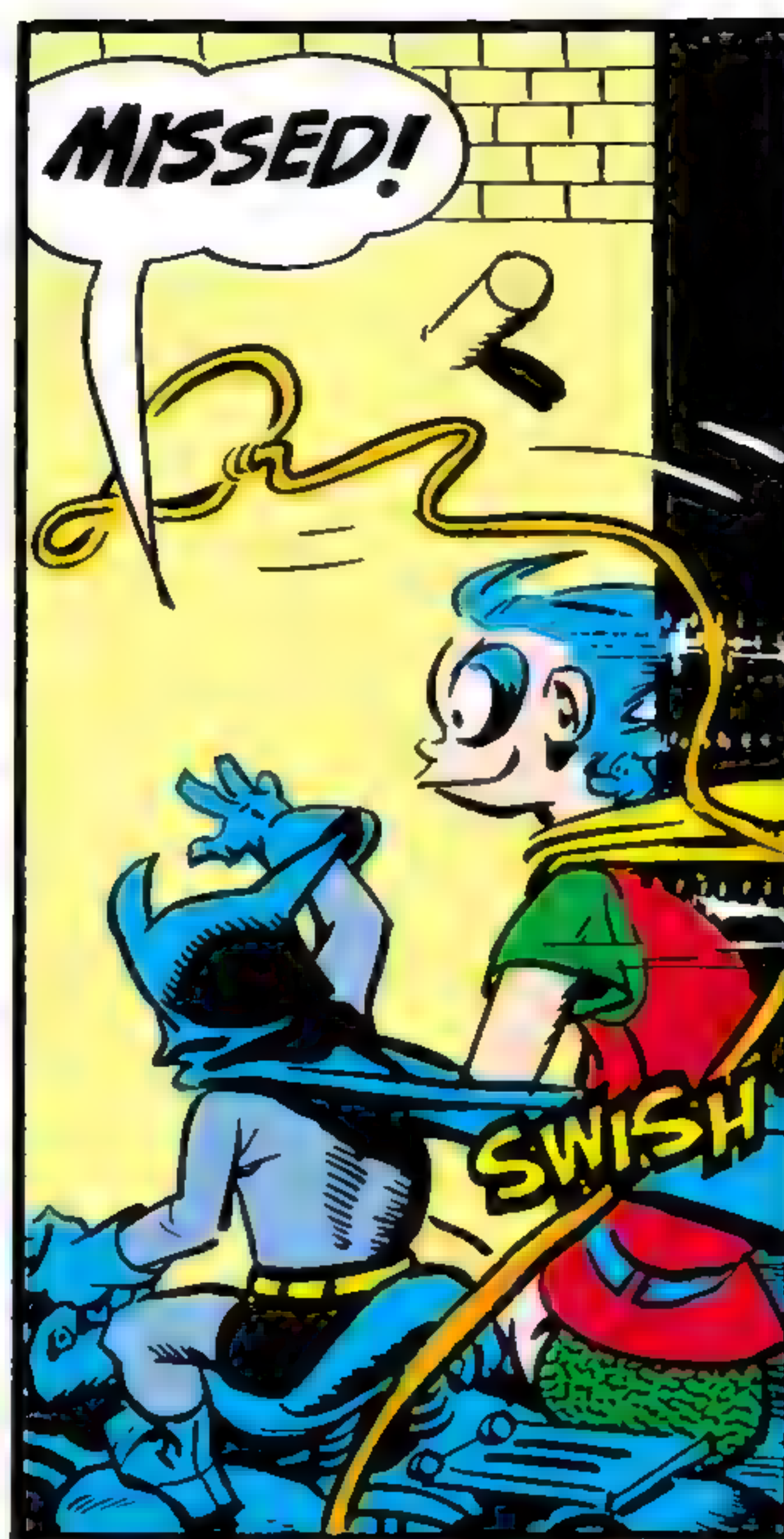
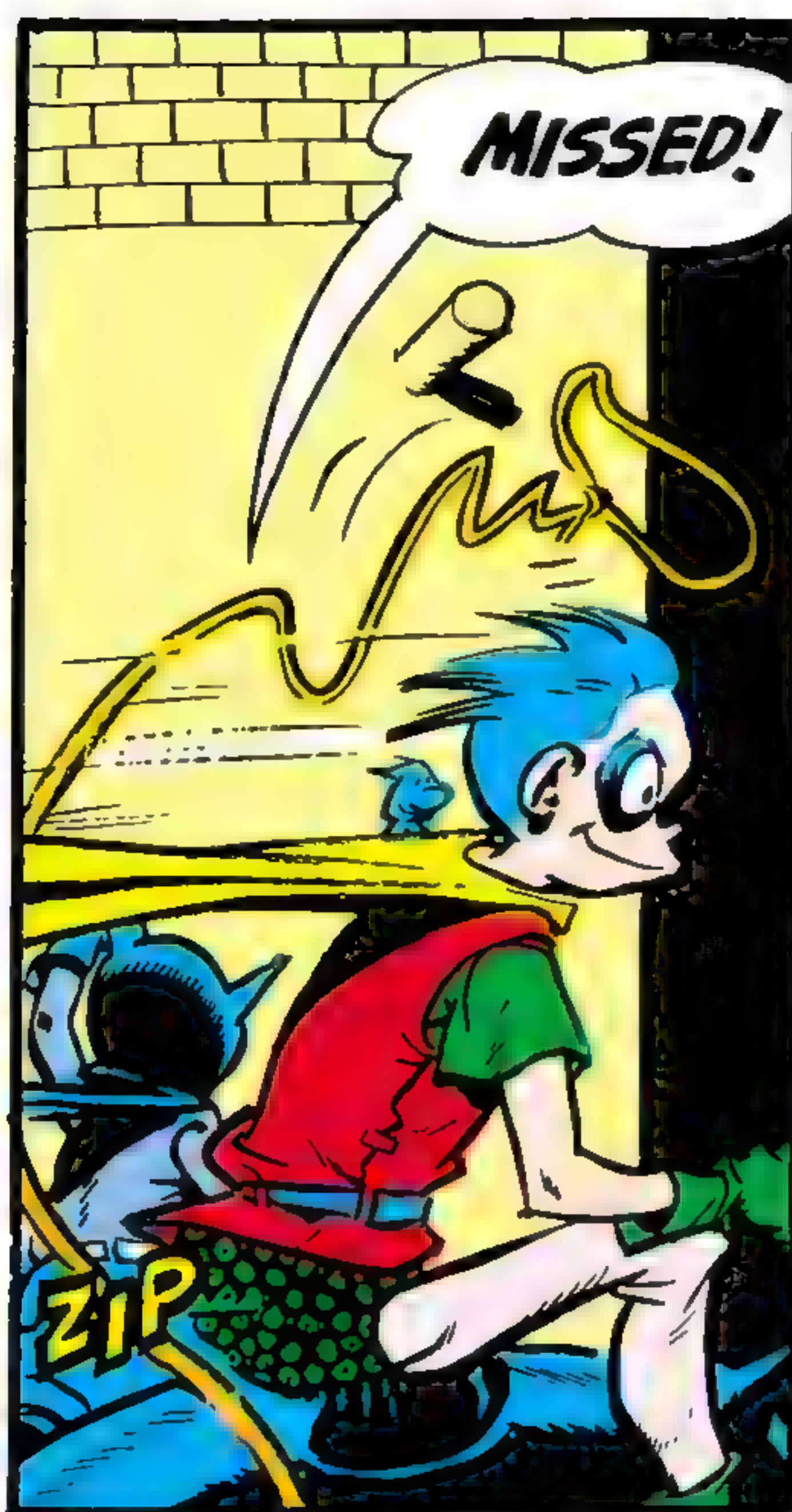
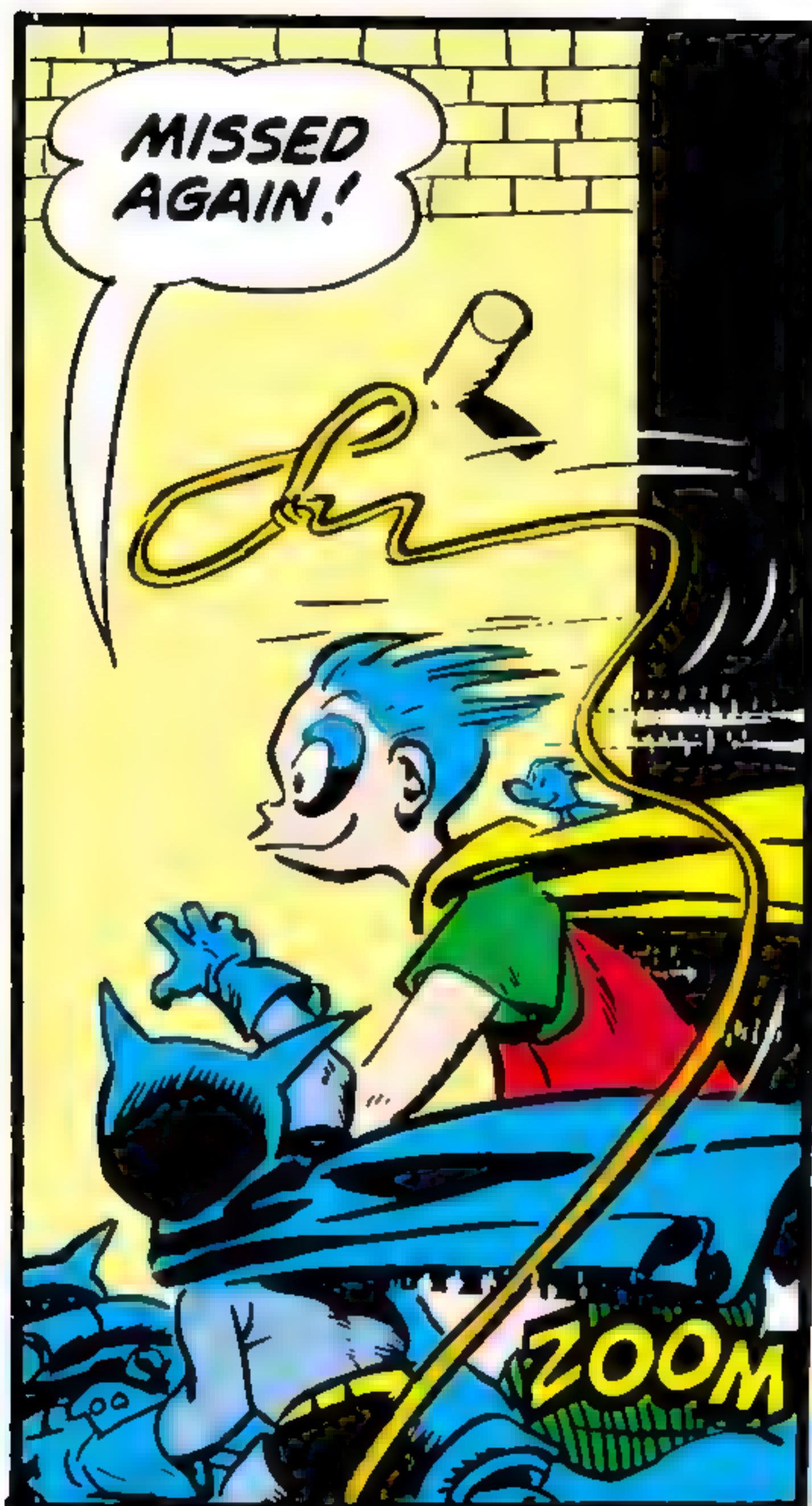


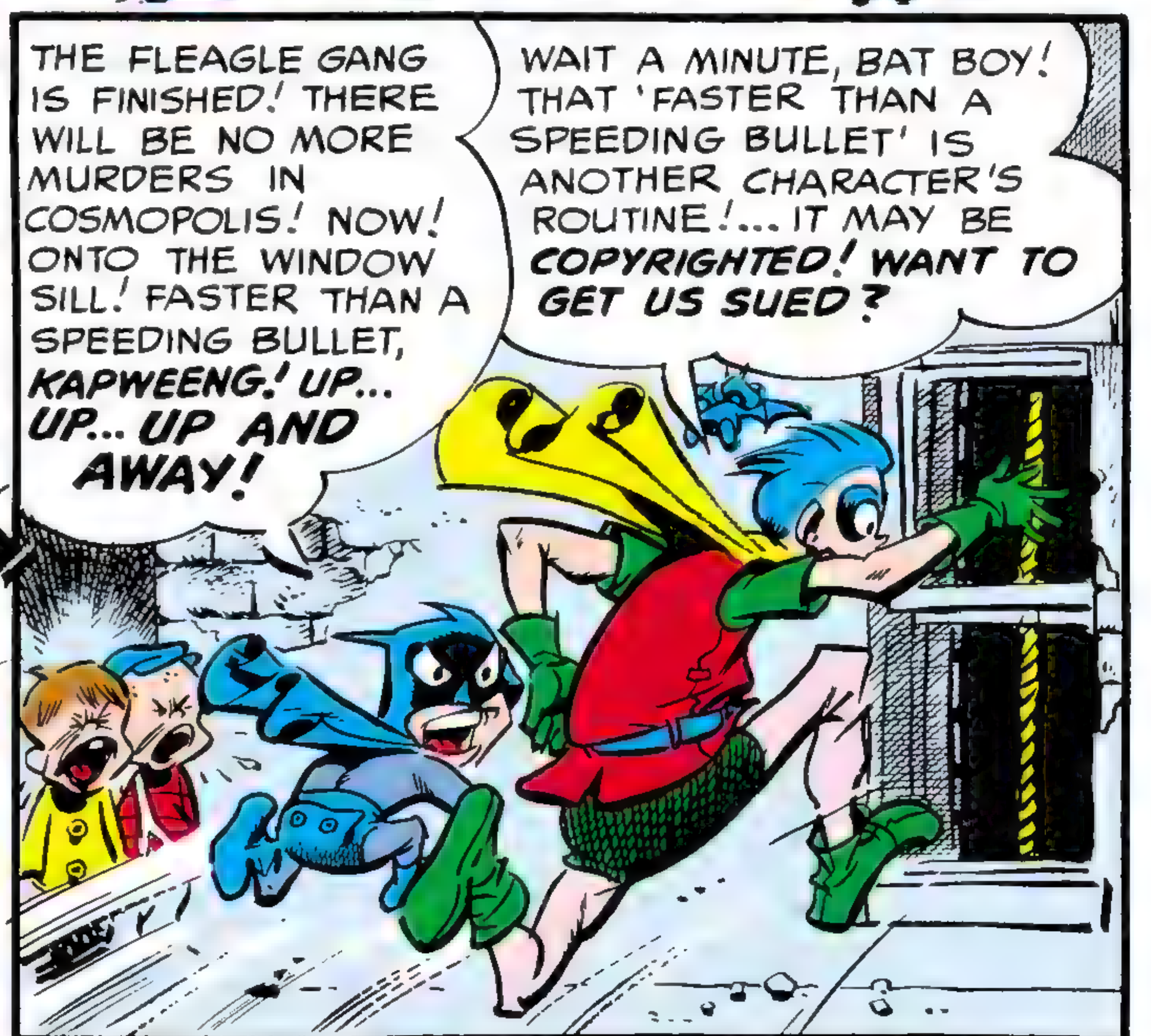
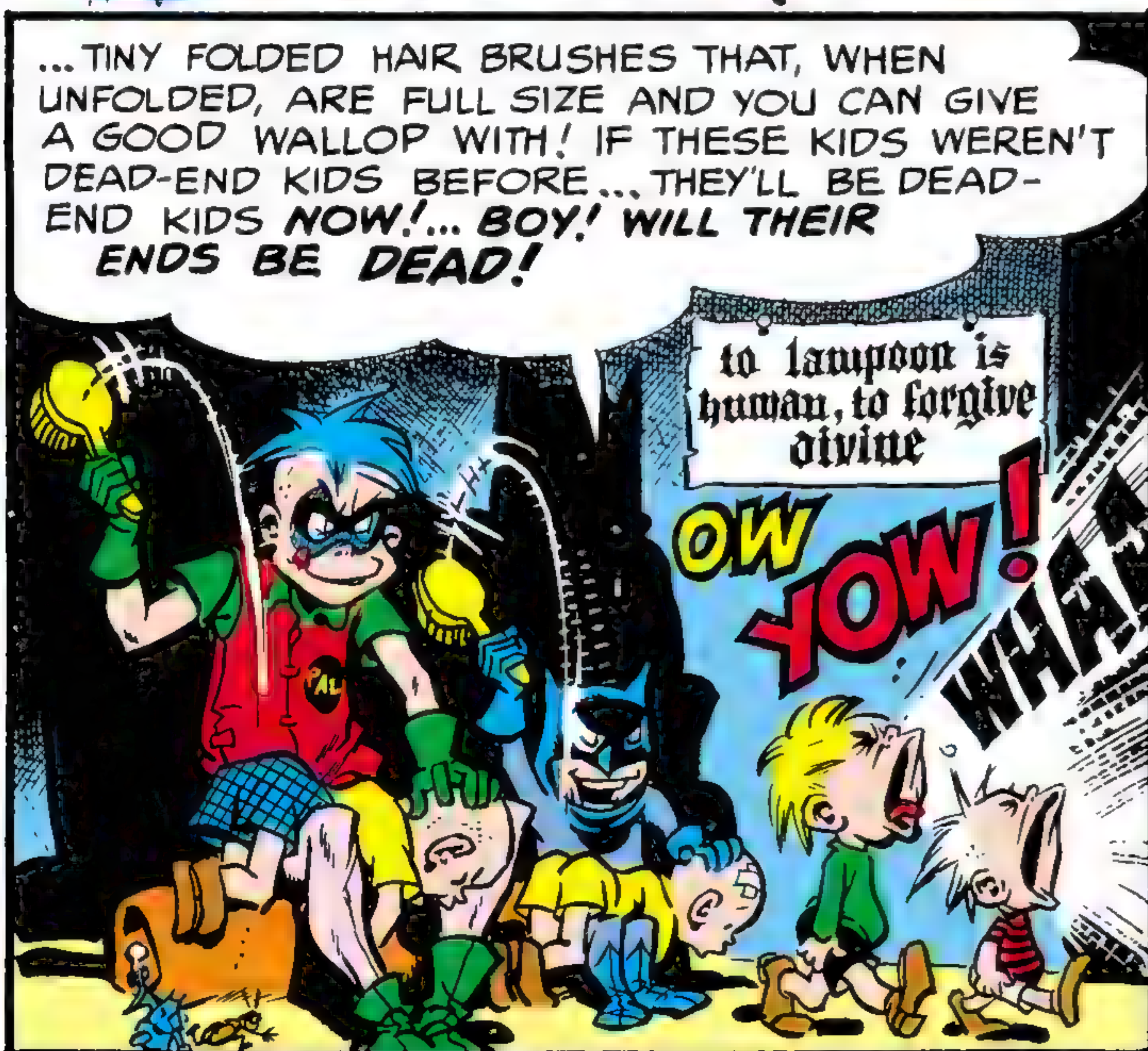
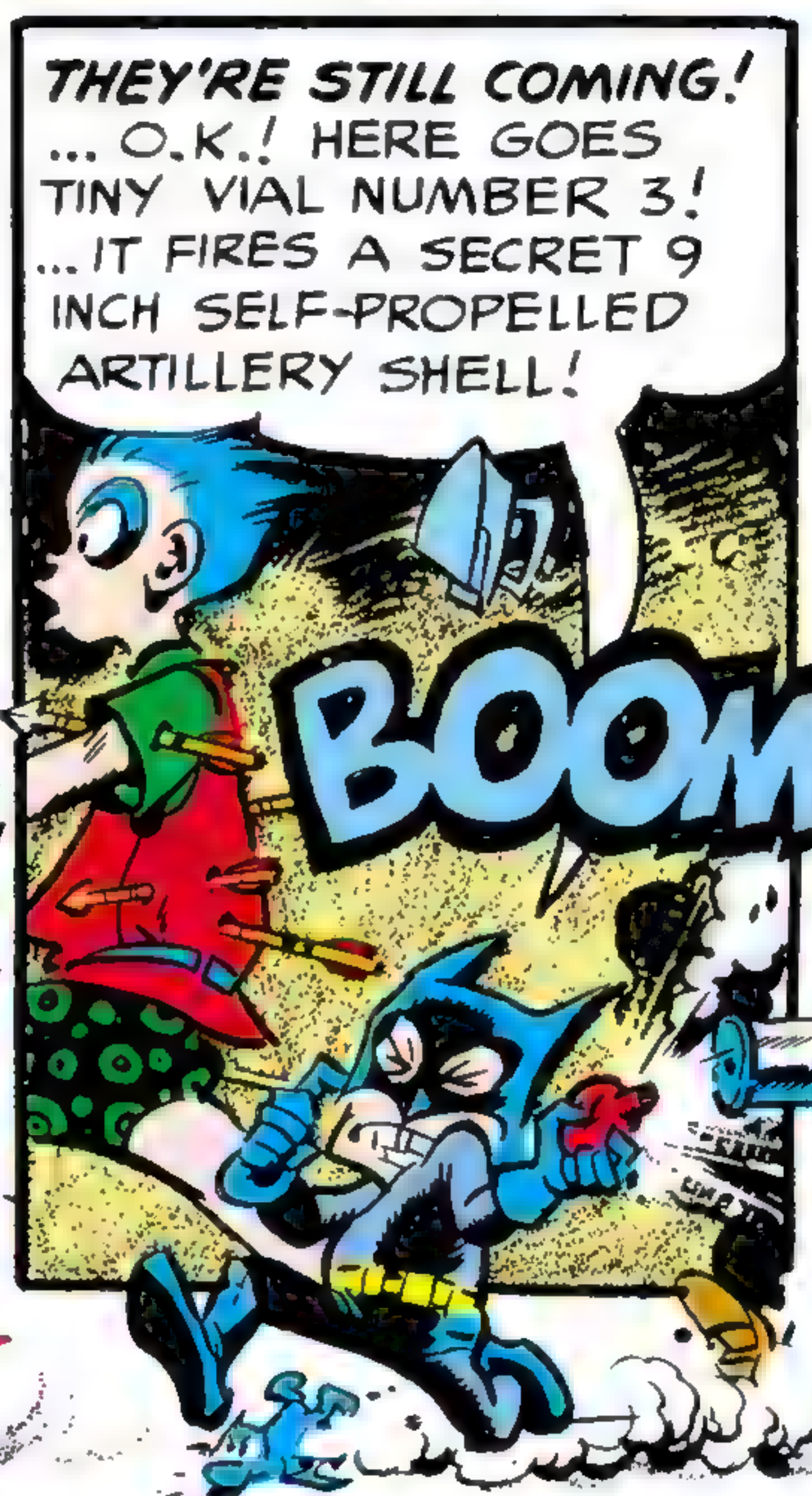
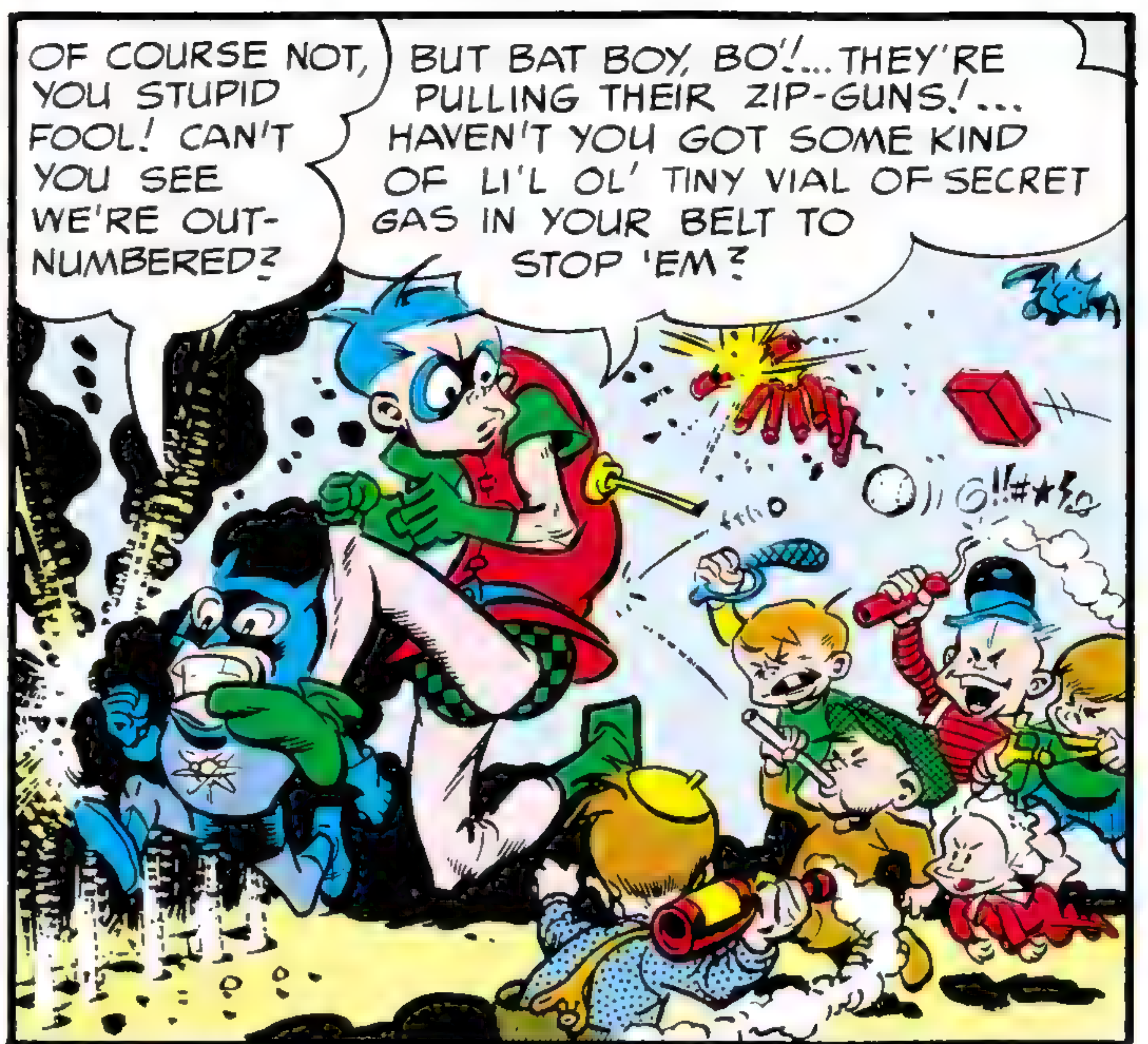
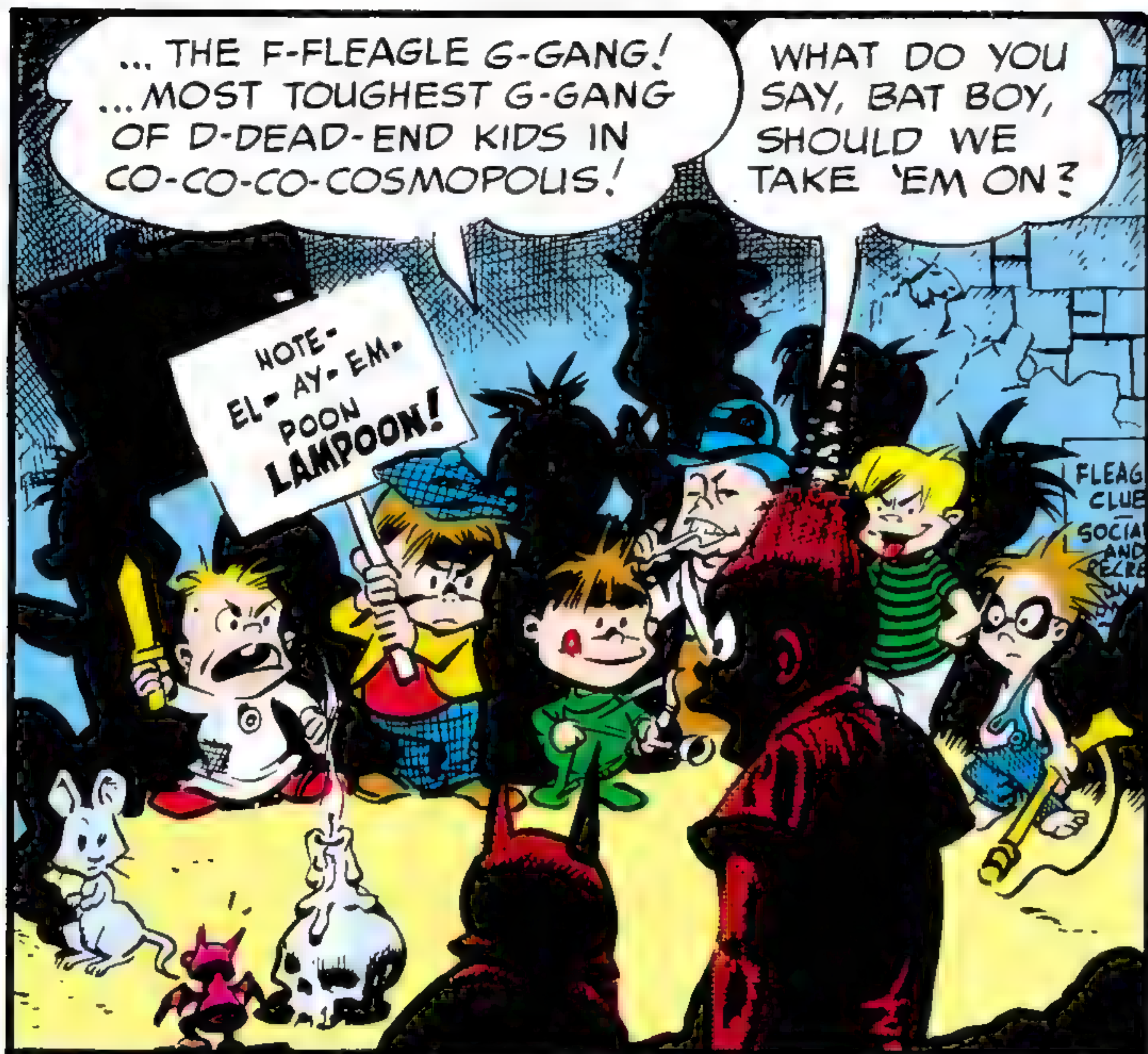
WRITER HARVEY KURTZMAN
ARTIST WALLY WOOD

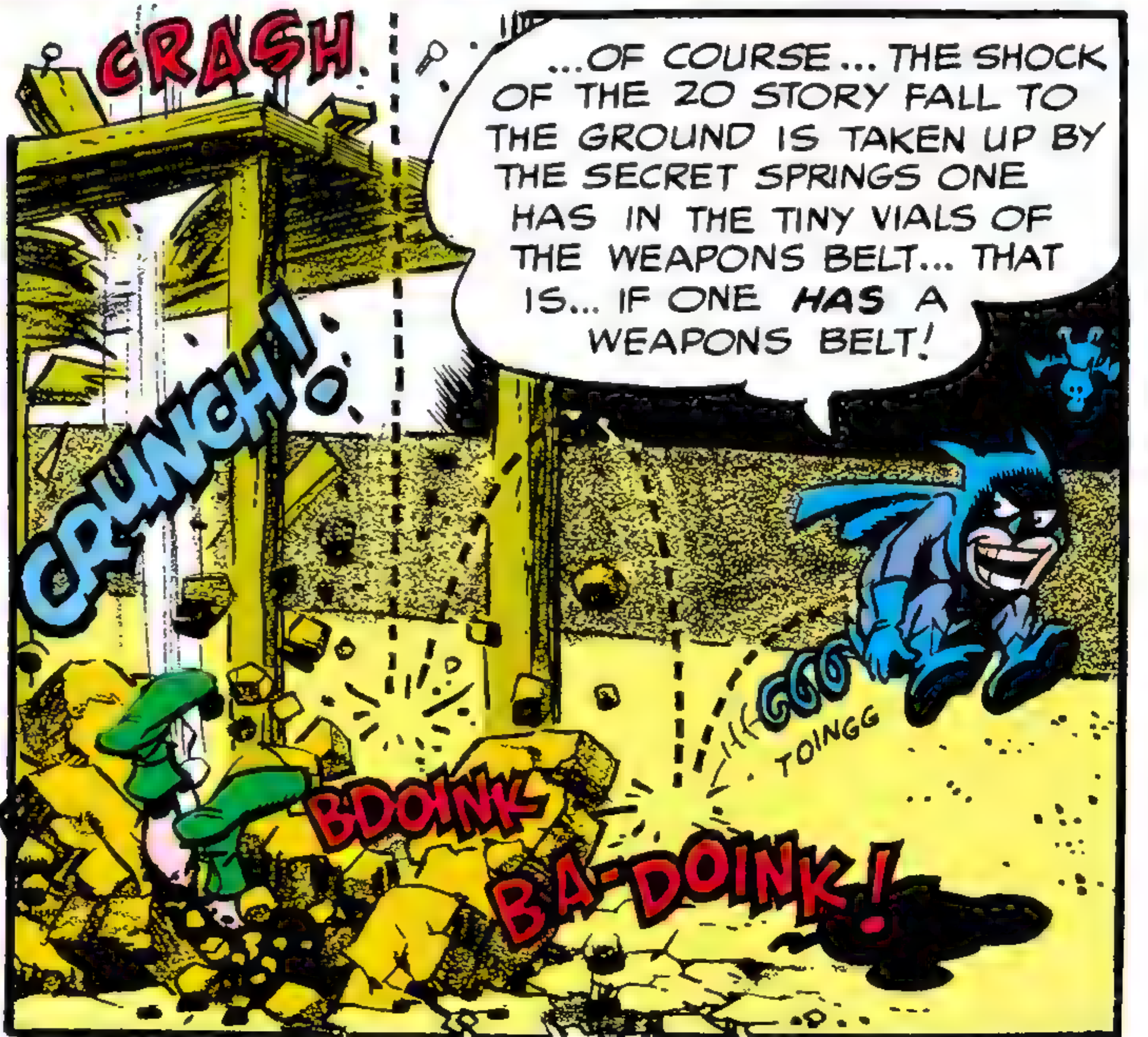
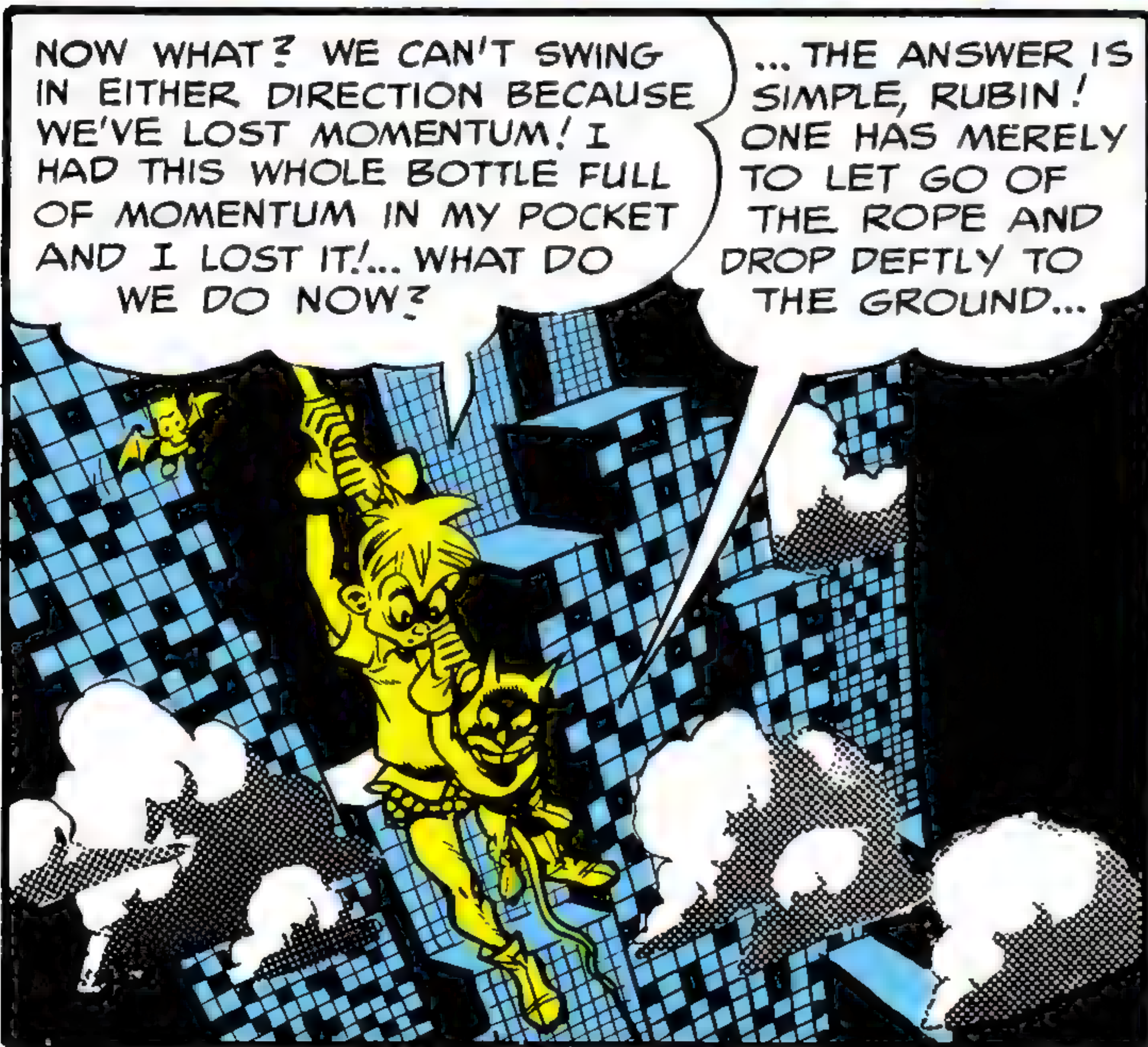
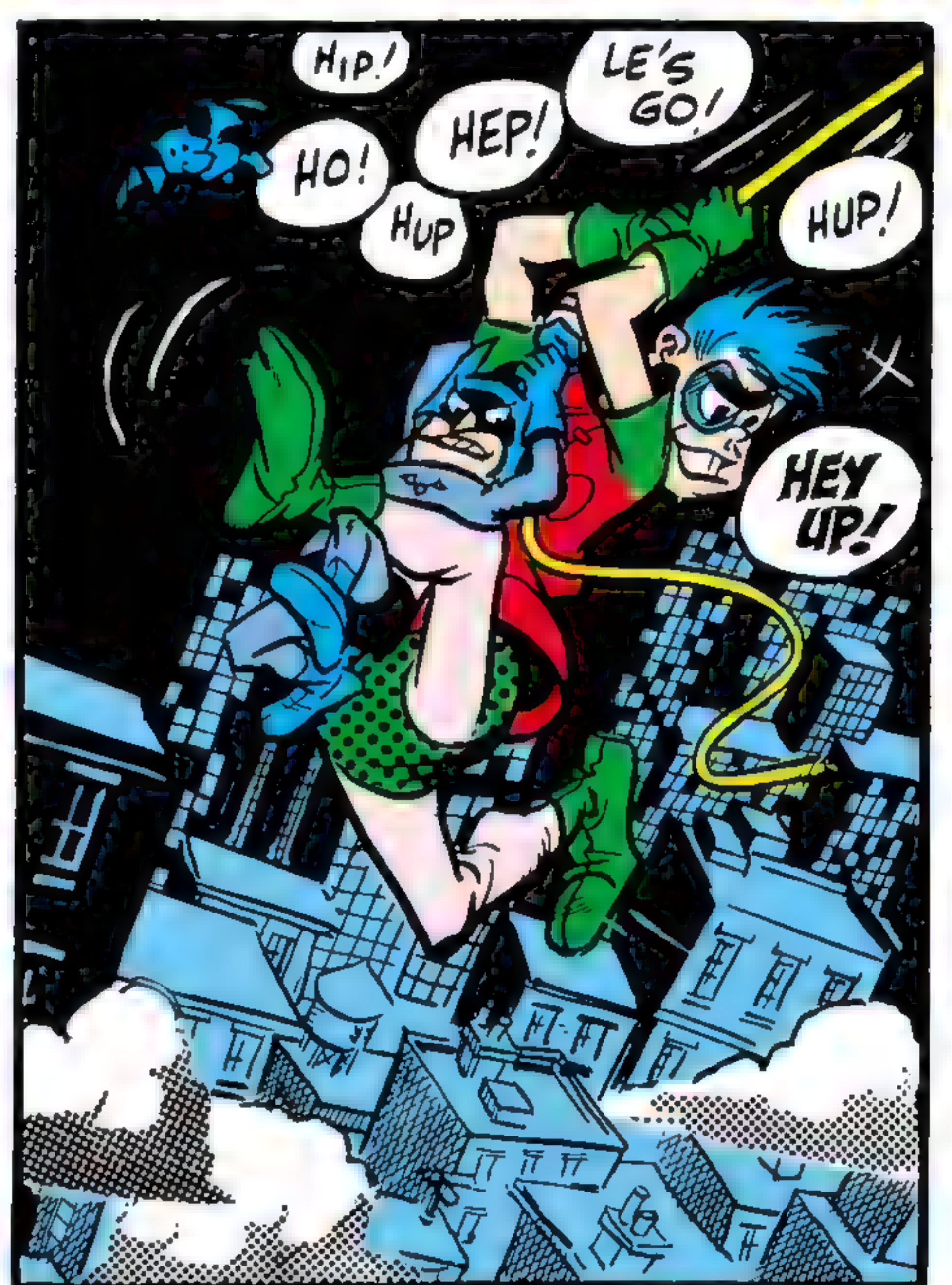
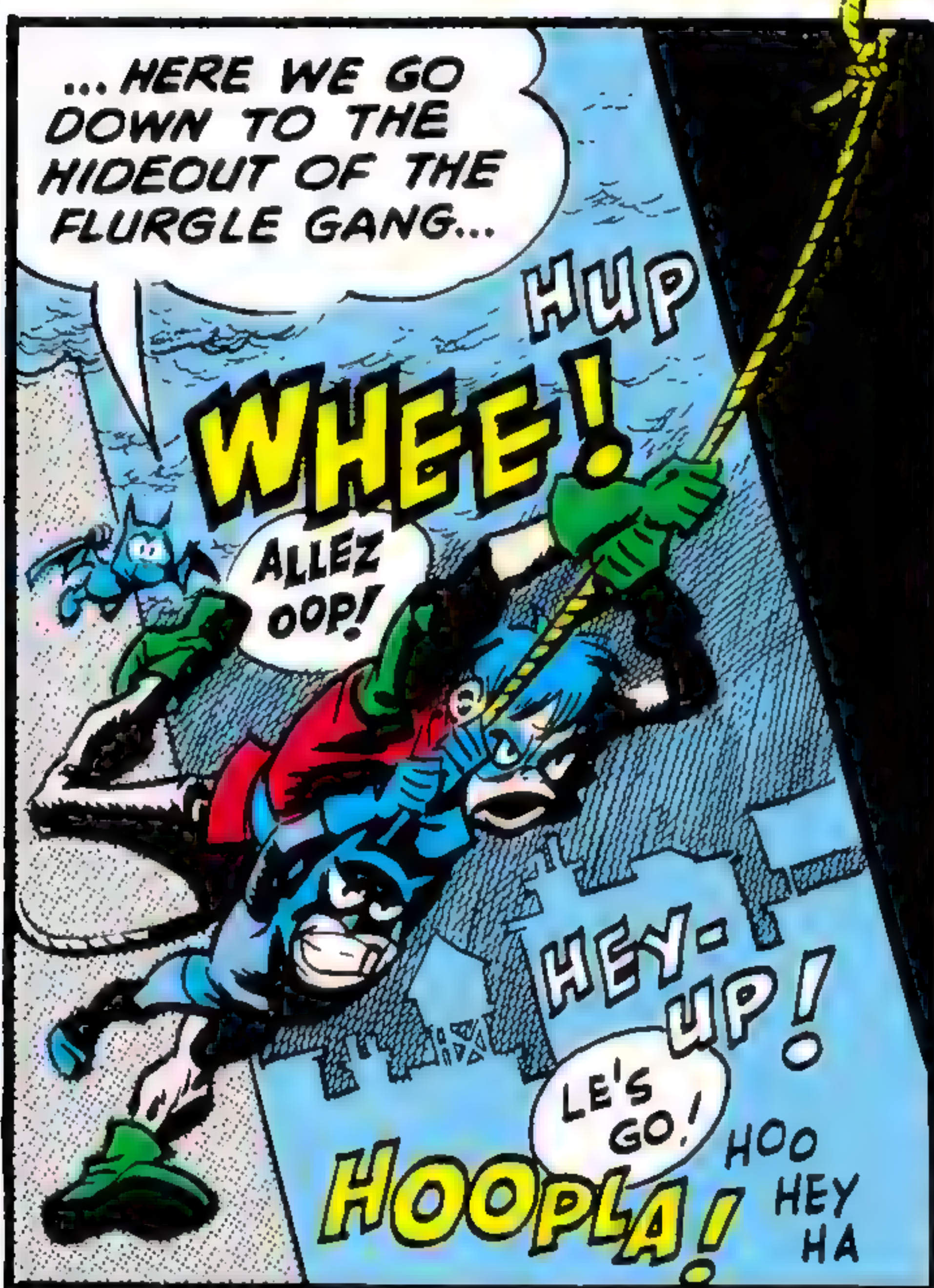
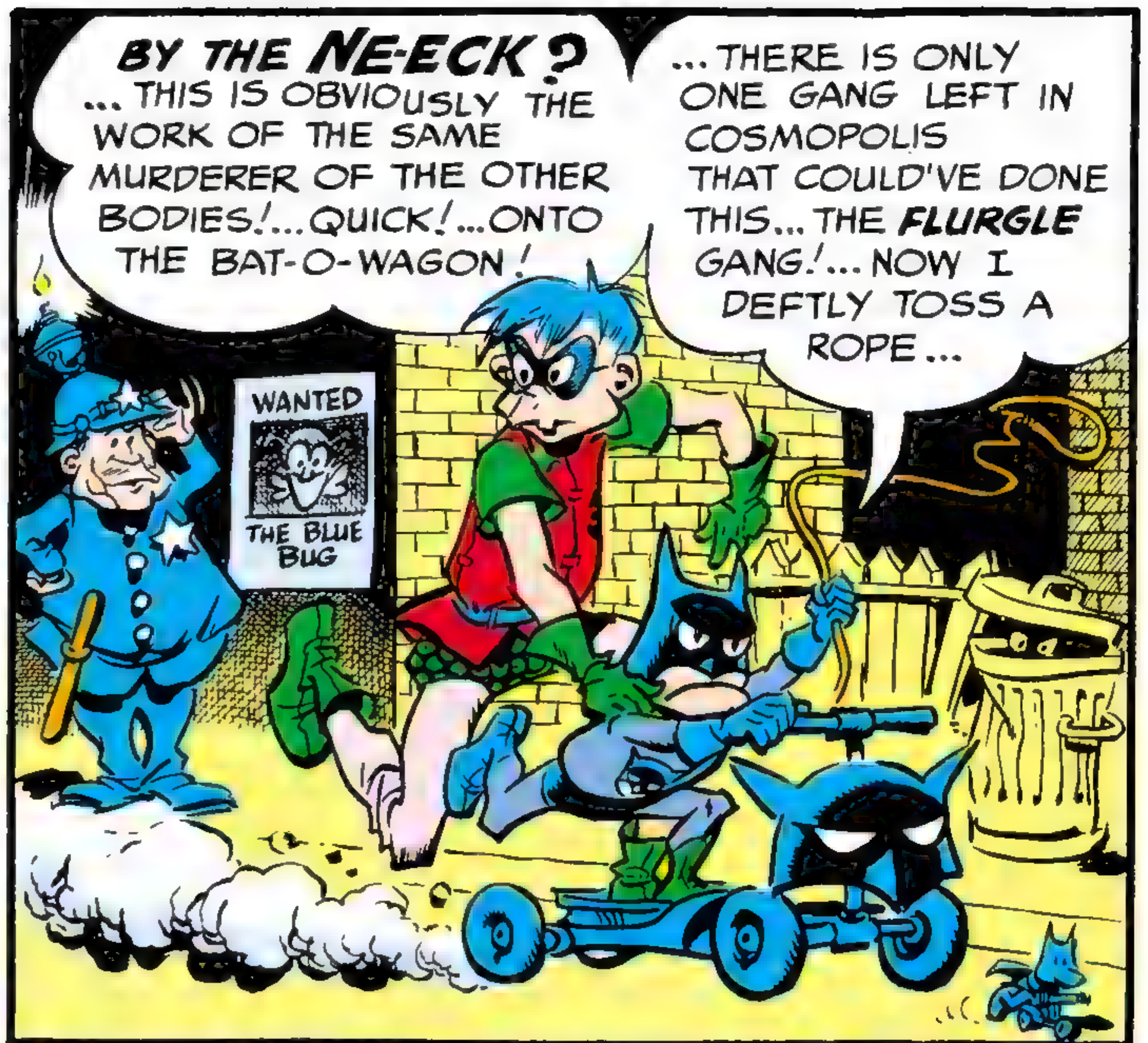
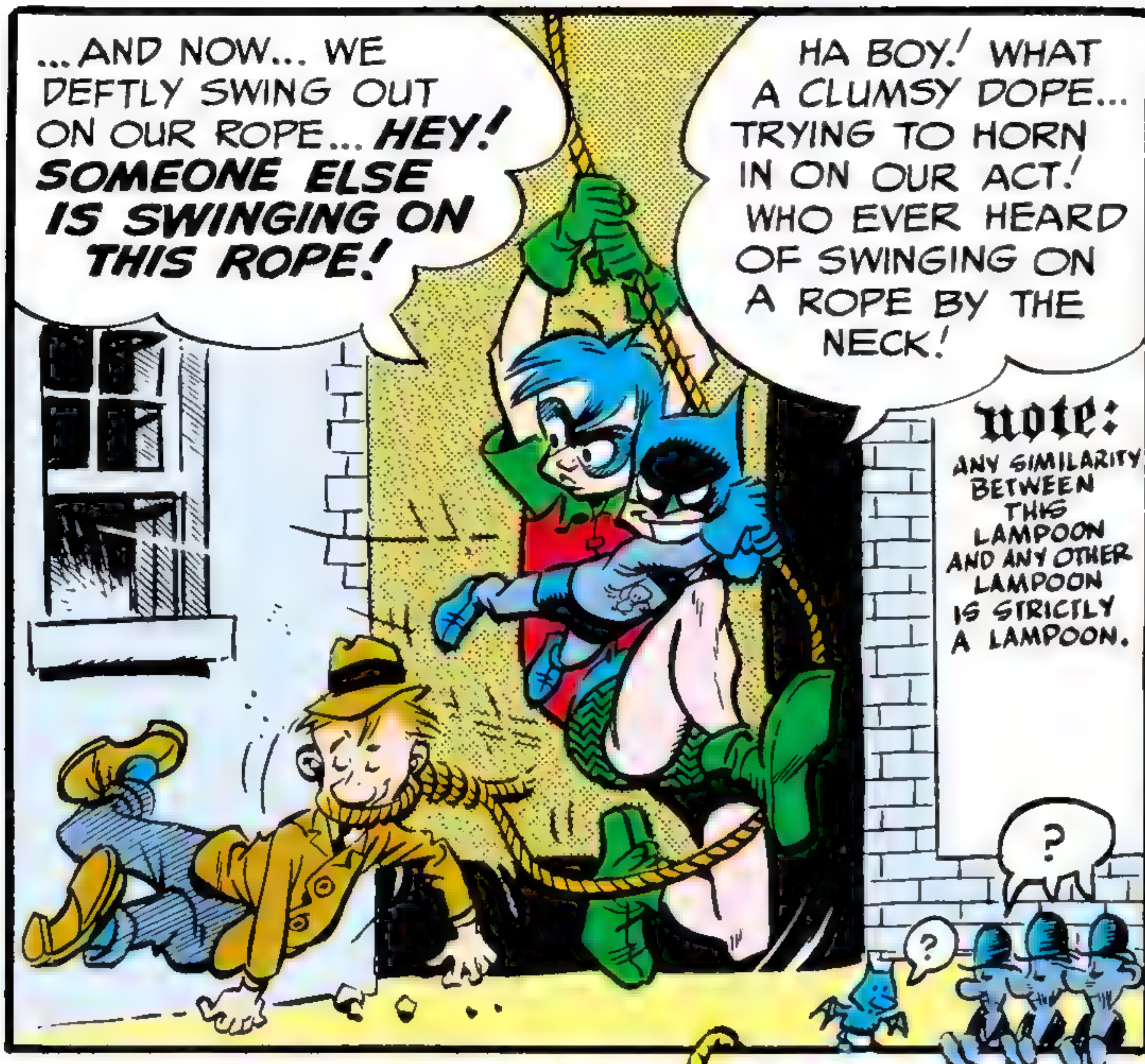


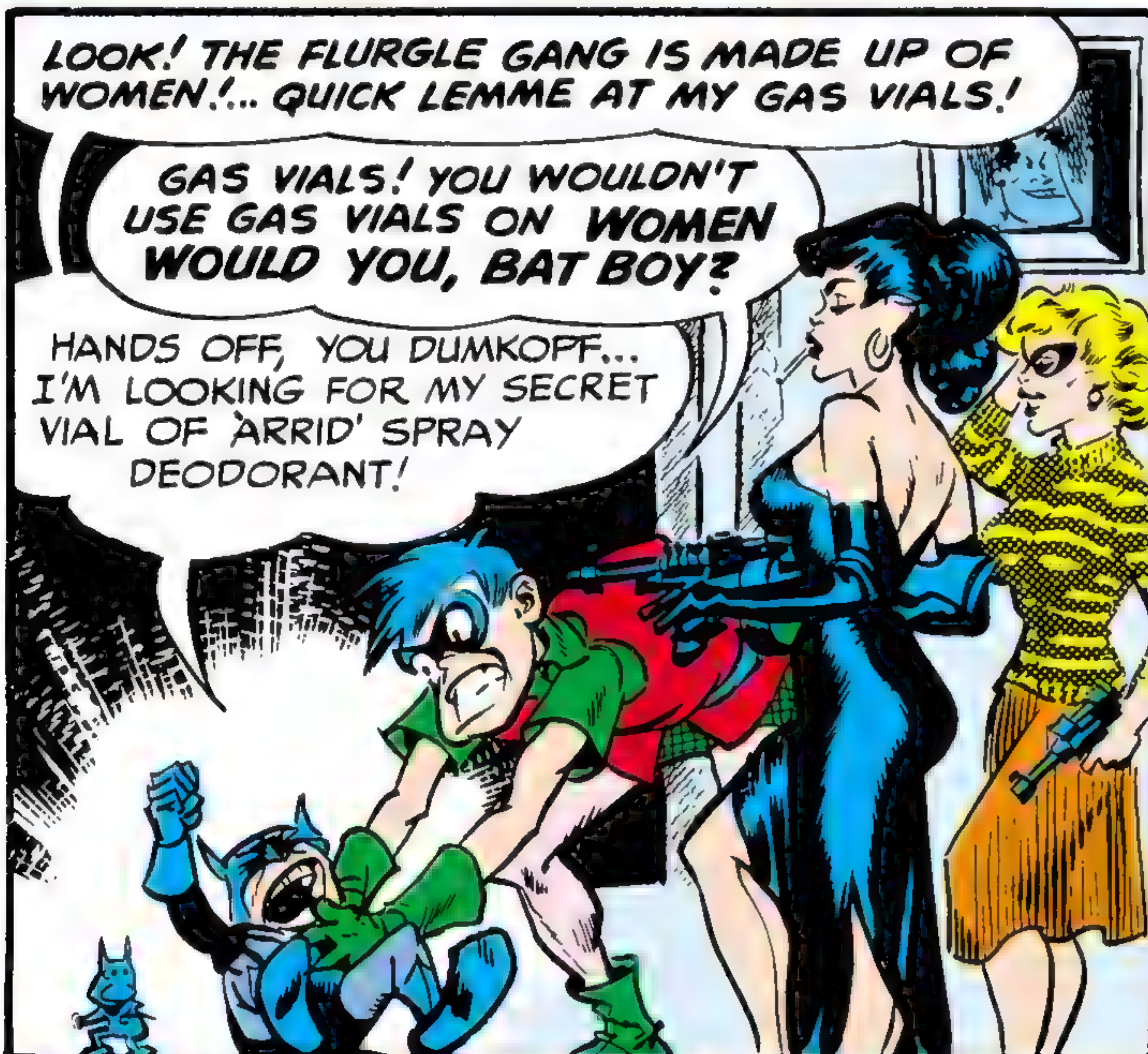
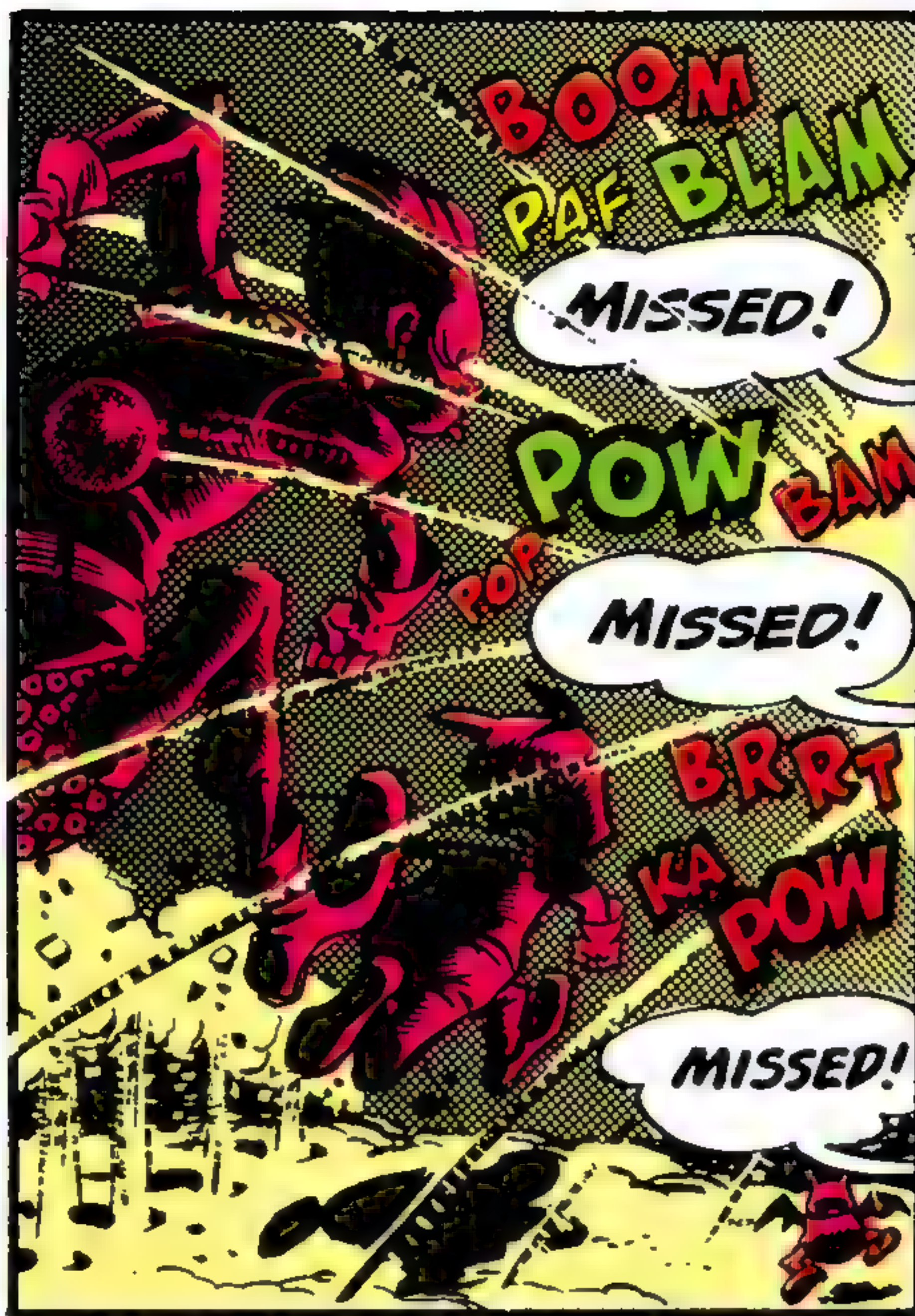
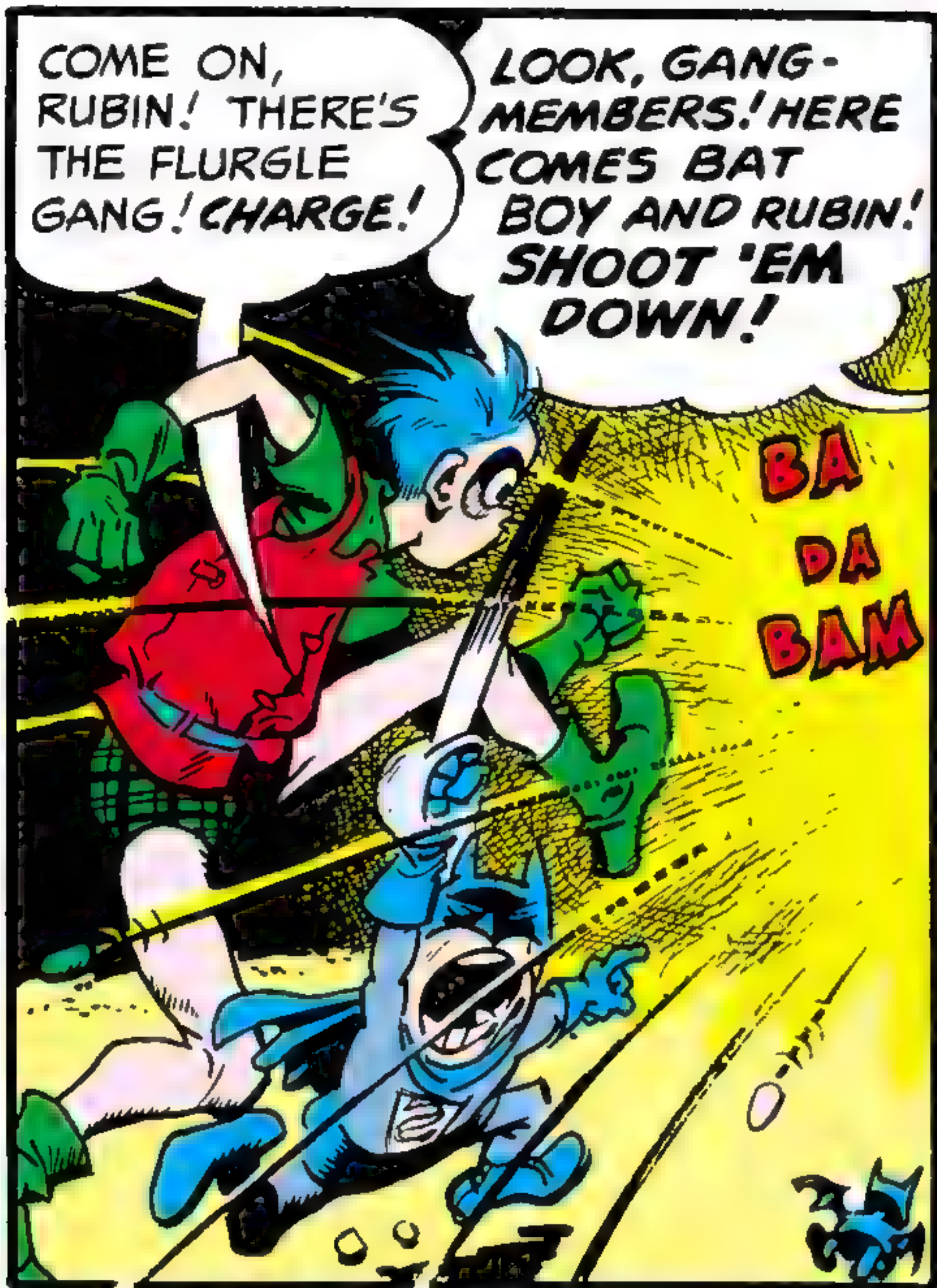
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #8, DEC 1953

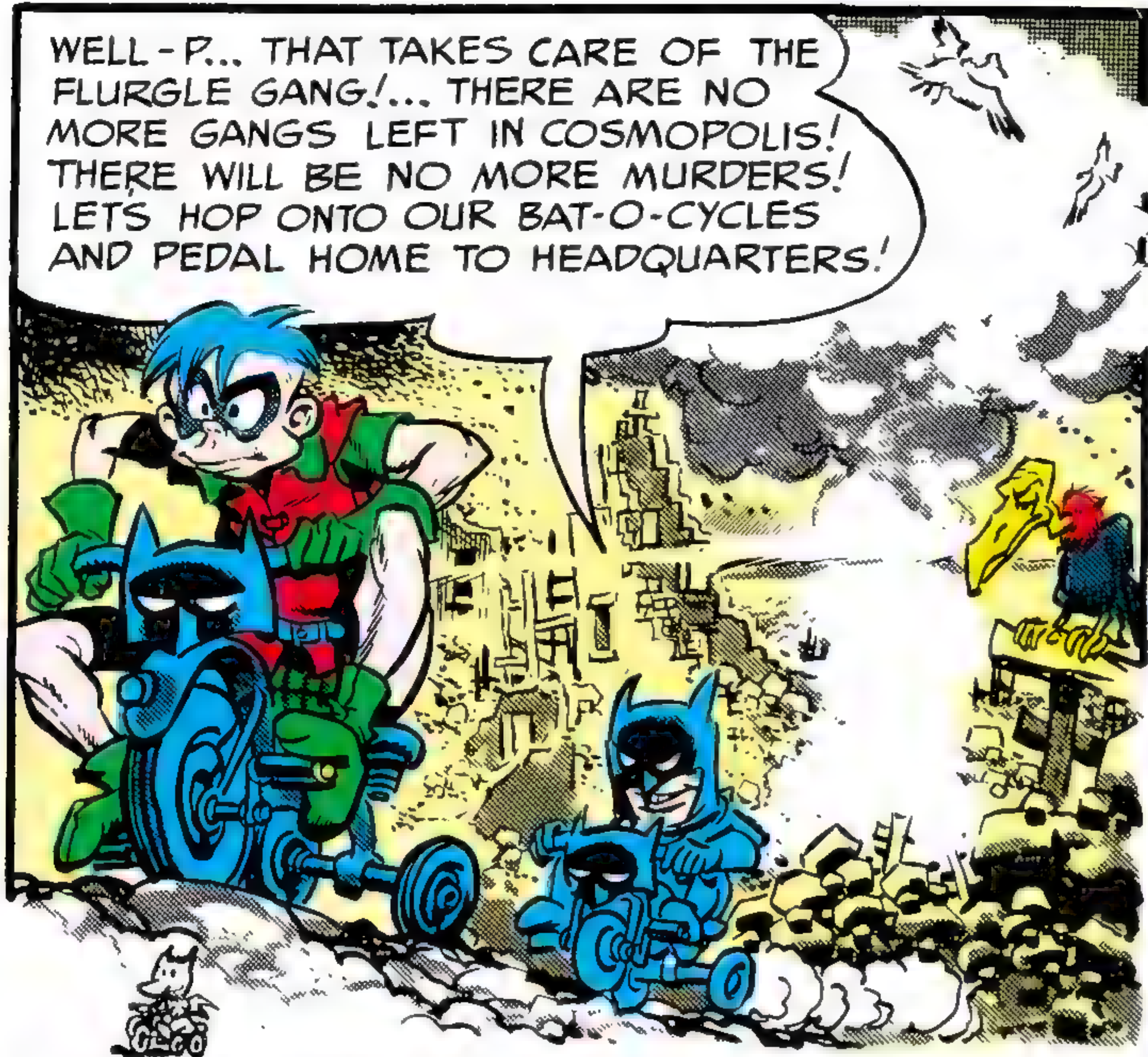




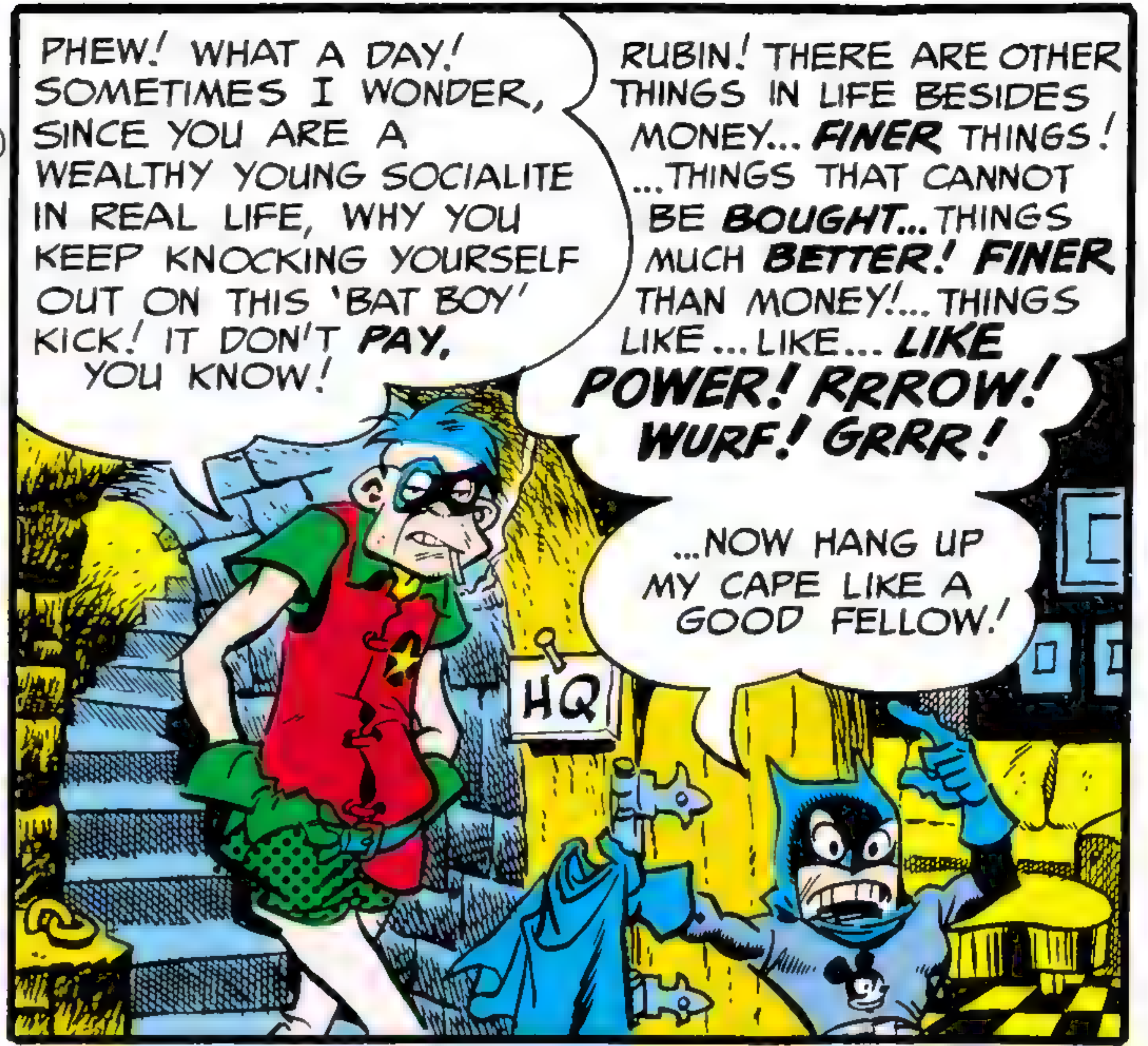








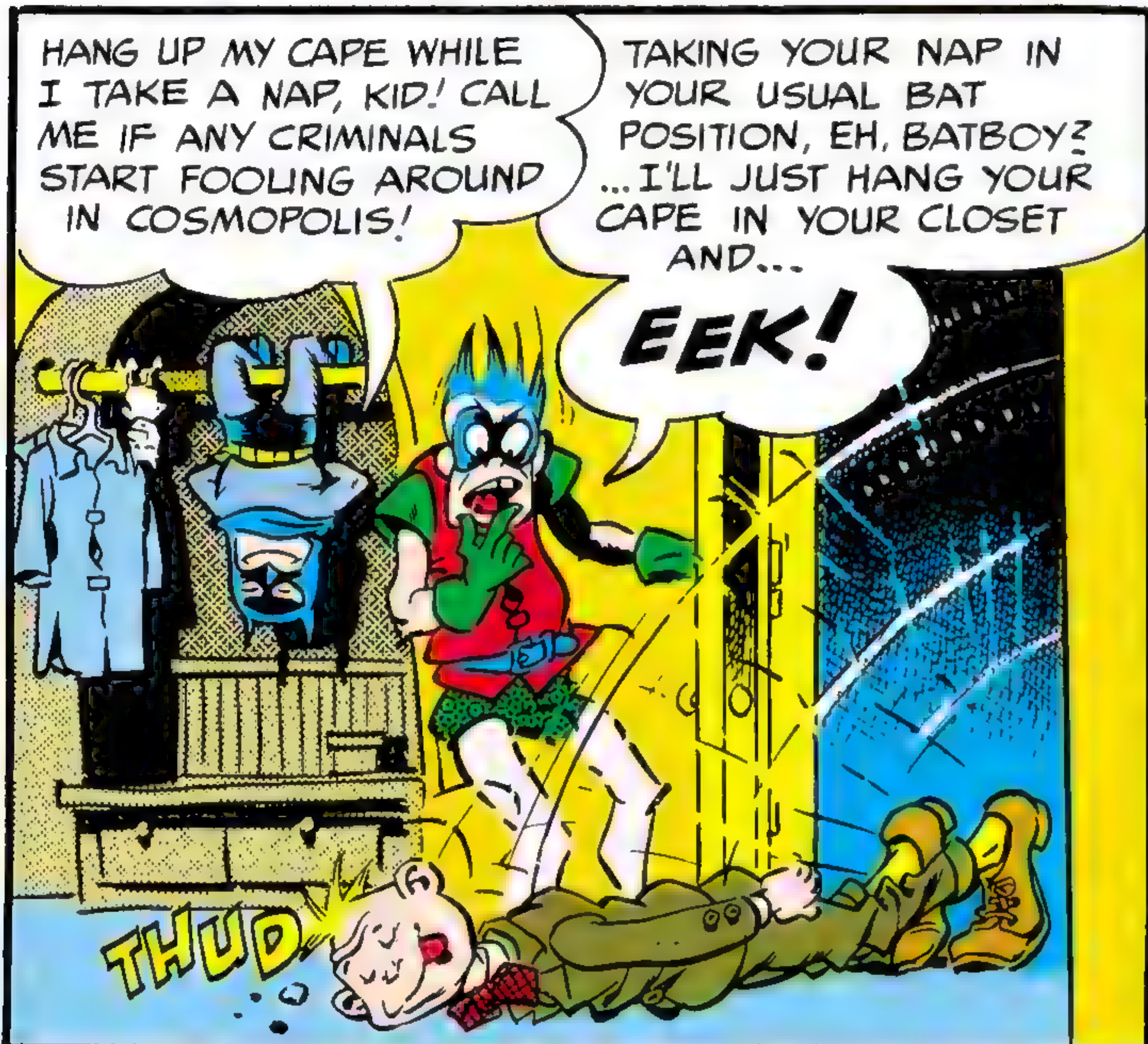
WELL - P... THAT TAKES CARE OF THE FLURGLE GANG!... THERE ARE NO MORE GANGS LEFT IN COSMOPOLIS! THERE WILL BE NO MORE MURDERS! LETS HOP ONTO OUR BAT-O-CYCLES AND PEDAL HOME TO HEADQUARTERS!



PHIEW! WHAT A DAY! SOMETIMES I WONDER, SINCE YOU ARE A WEALTHY YOUNG SOCIALITE IN REAL LIFE, WHY YOU KEEP KNOCKING YOURSELF OUT ON THIS 'BAT BOY' KICK! IT DON'T PAY, YOU KNOW!

RUBIN! THERE ARE OTHER THINGS IN LIFE BESIDES MONEY... **FINER** THINGS! ...THINGS THAT CANNOT BE **BOUGHT**... THINGS MUCH **BETTER!** **FINER** THAN MONEY!... THINGS LIKE ... LIKE ... **LIKE POWER! RRROW! WURF! GRRR!**

...NOW HANG UP MY CAPE LIKE A GOOD FELLOW!

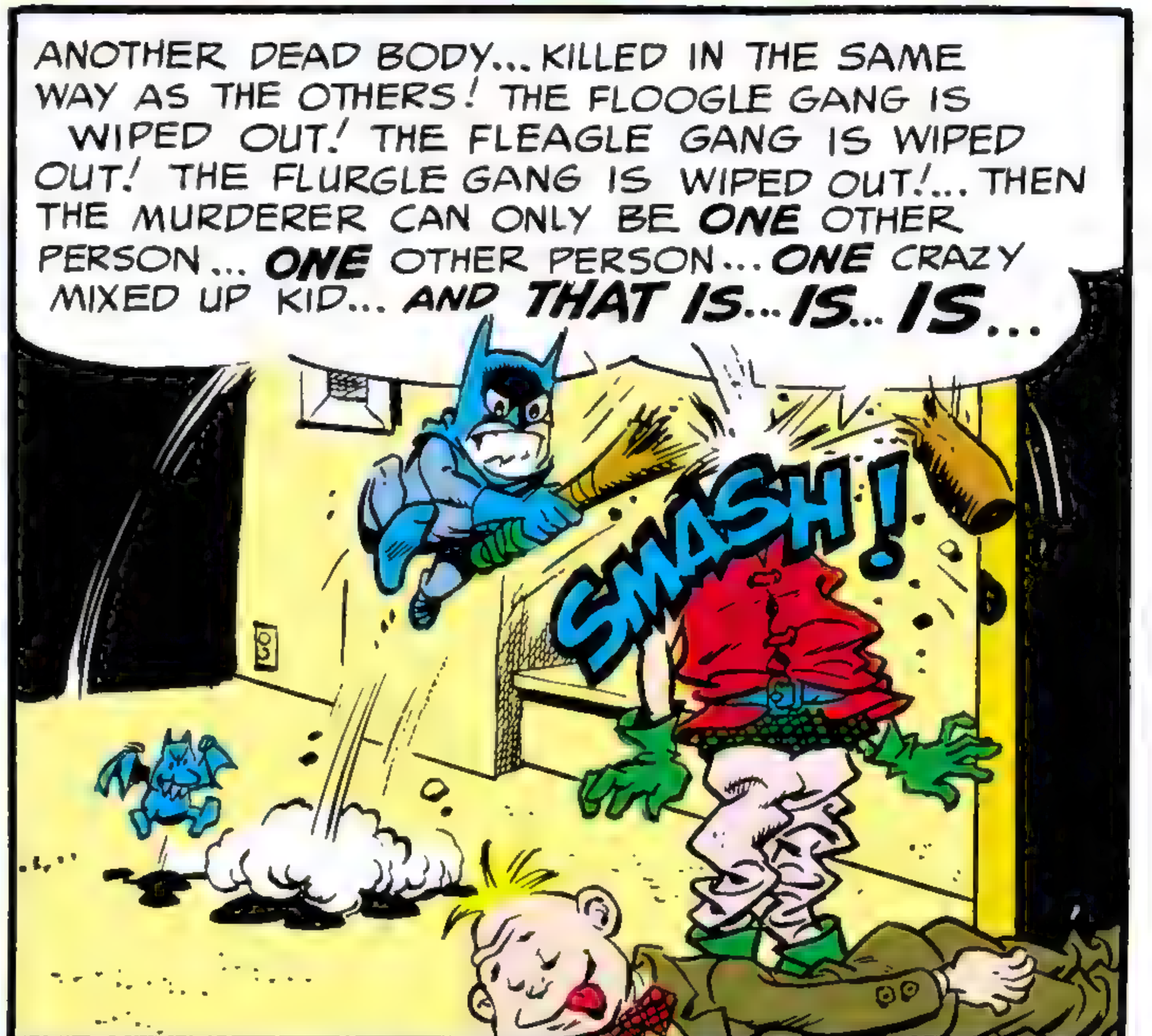


HANG UP MY CAPE WHILE I TAKE A NAP, KID! CALL ME IF ANY CRIMINALS START FOOLING AROUND IN COSMOPOLIS!

TAKING YOUR NAP IN YOUR USUAL BAT POSITION, EH, BATBOY? ...I'LL JUST HANG YOUR CAPE IN YOUR CLOSET AND...

EEK!

THUD



ANOTHER DEAD BODY... KILLED IN THE SAME WAY AS THE OTHERS! THE FLOOGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT! THE FLEAGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT! THE FLURGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT!... THEN THE MURDERER CAN ONLY BE **ONE** OTHER PERSON... **ONE** OTHER PERSON... **ONE** CRAZY MIXED UP KID... **AND THAT IS... IS... IS...**

SMASH!

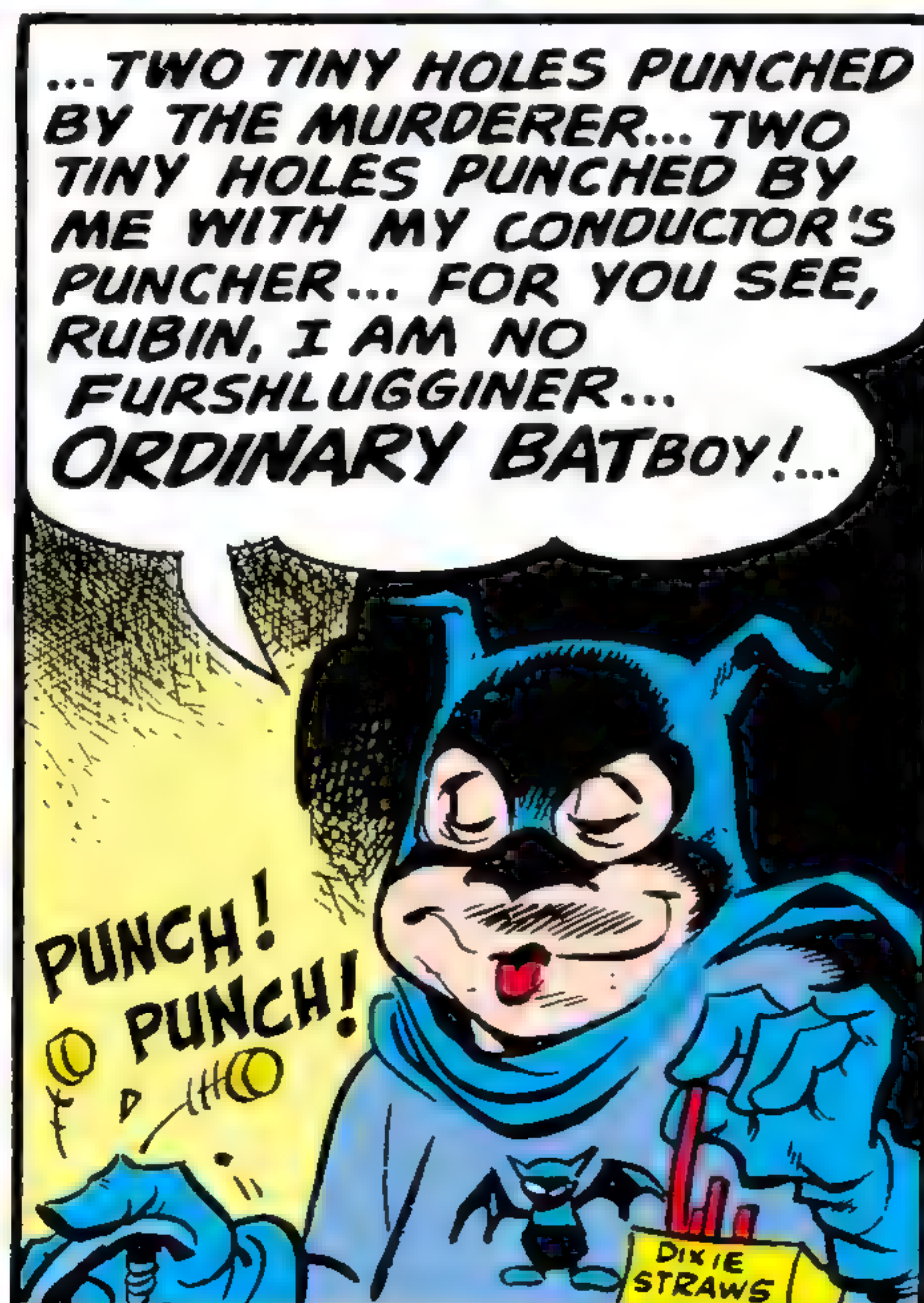


YES, RUBIN! THE VICTIM IS KILLED IN THE SAME WAY!... **TWO TINY HOLES ON THE VICTIM'S BODY... TWO TINY HOLES IN THE VEIN OF THE VICTIM'S BIG TOE...**

PFWI

UGH

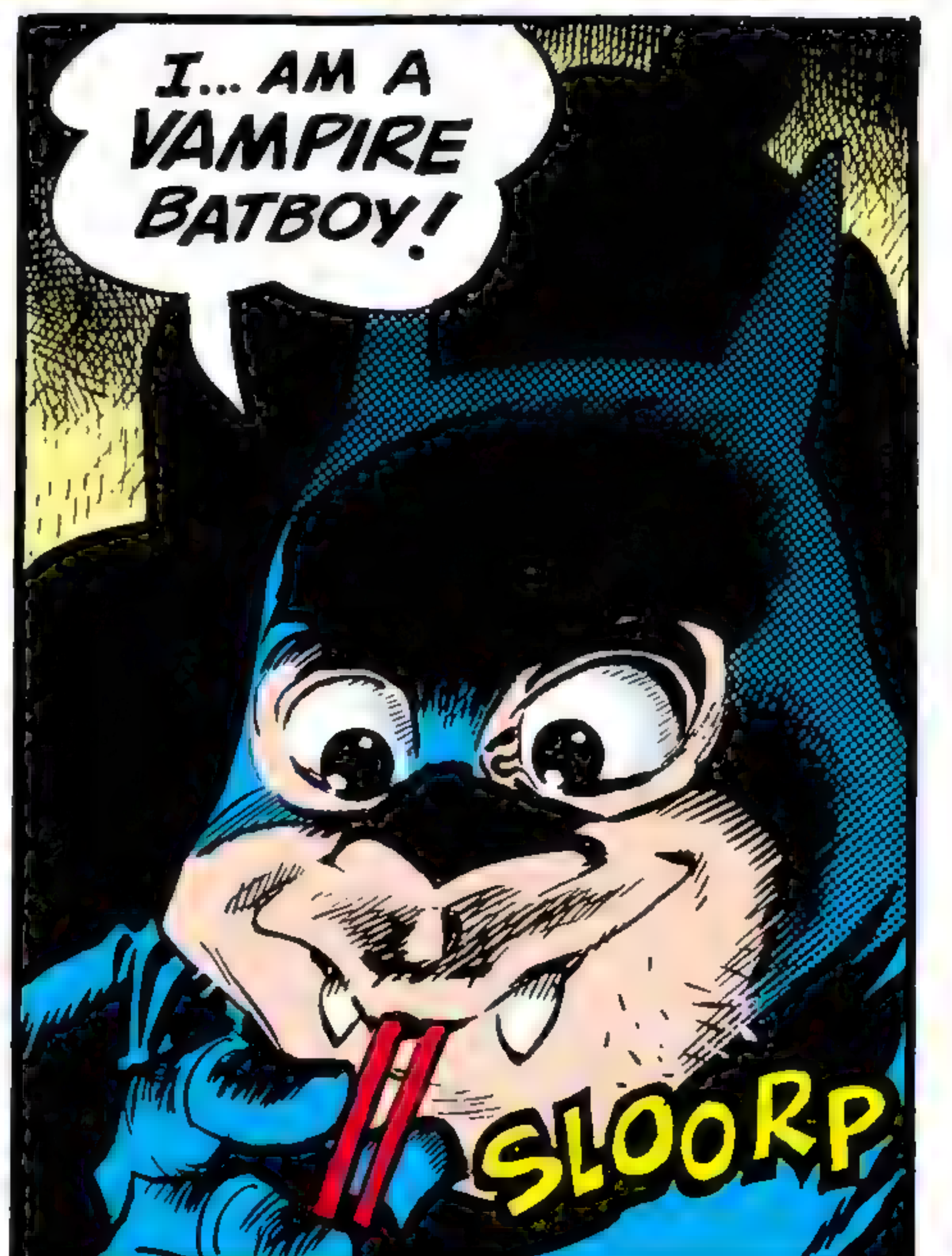
GAG:



...**TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY THE MURDERER... TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY ME WITH MY CONDUCTOR'S PUNCHER... FOR YOU SEE, RUBIN, I AM NO FURSHLUGGINER... ORDINARY BATBOY!...**

PUNCH! PUNCH!

DIXIE STRAWS



I... AM A VAMPIRE BATBOY!

SLOORP



Meanwhile...

WRITER IAN BOOTHBY
ARTIST PIA GUERRA

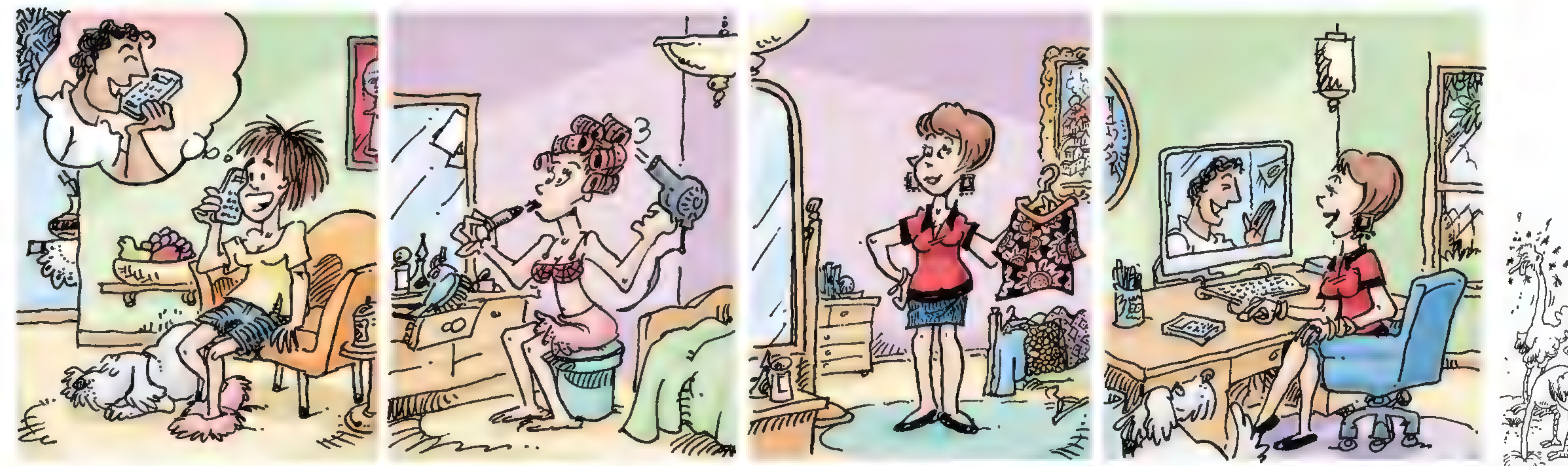


A

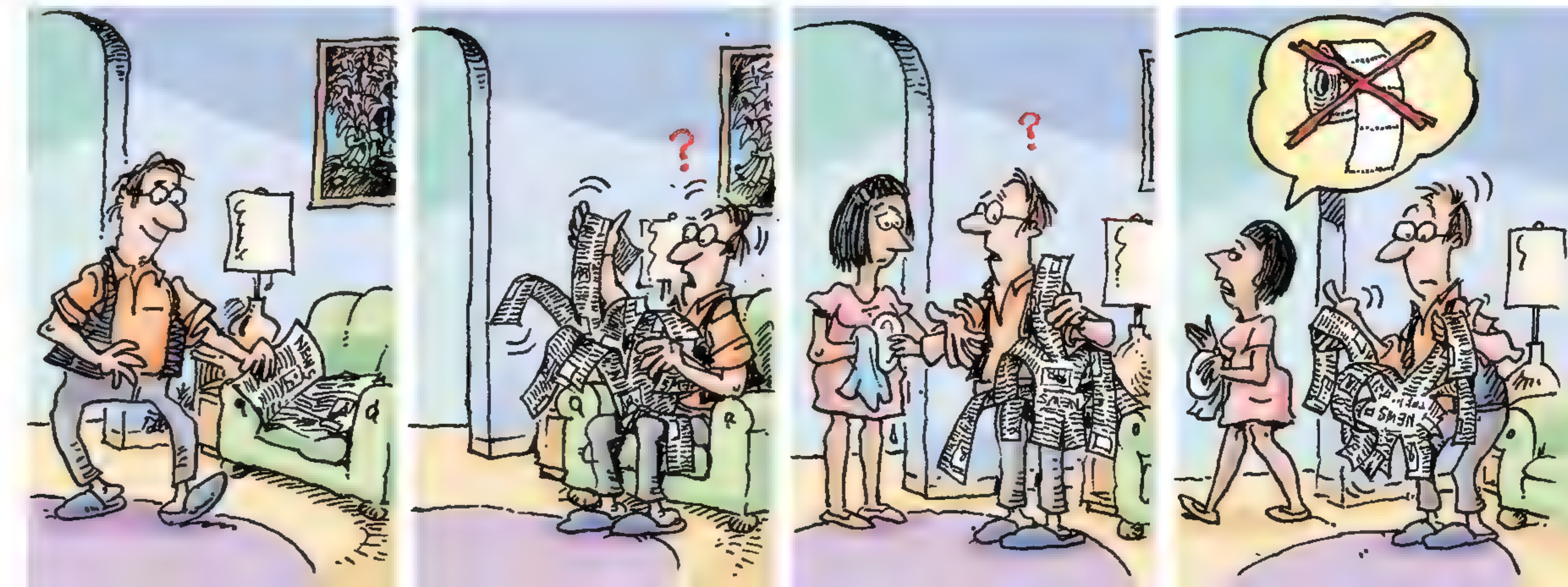
MAD

LOOK
AT

QUARANTINE



WRITER & ARTIST SERGIO ARAGONÉS
COLORIST CARRIE STRACHAN

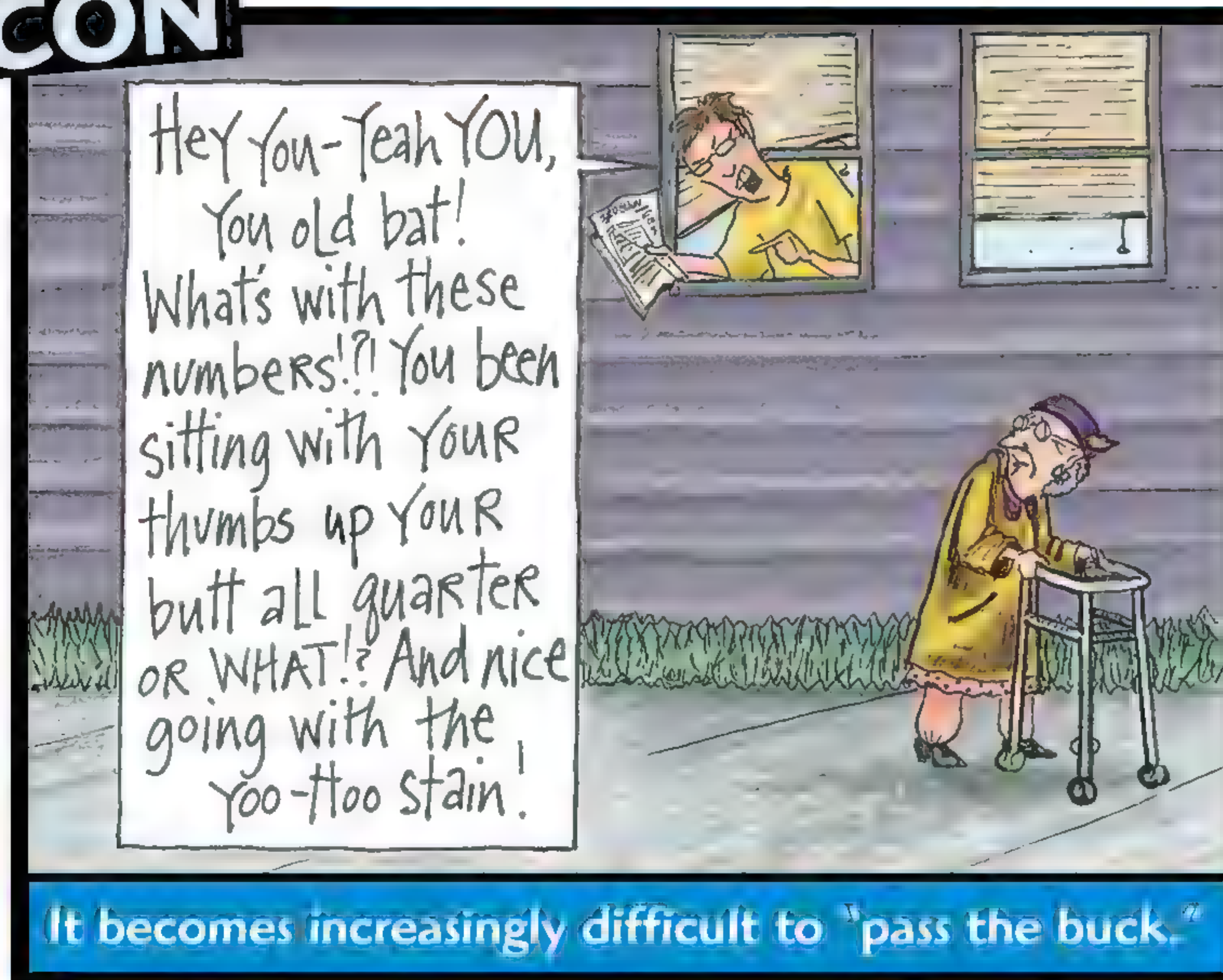




Everyone dreams of working from home! Of course, everyone *also* dreams of showing up naked for school...but that's a topic for a whole different issue of MAD. So before you tell off your boss and storm out of the Starbucks, be sure to carefully weigh...

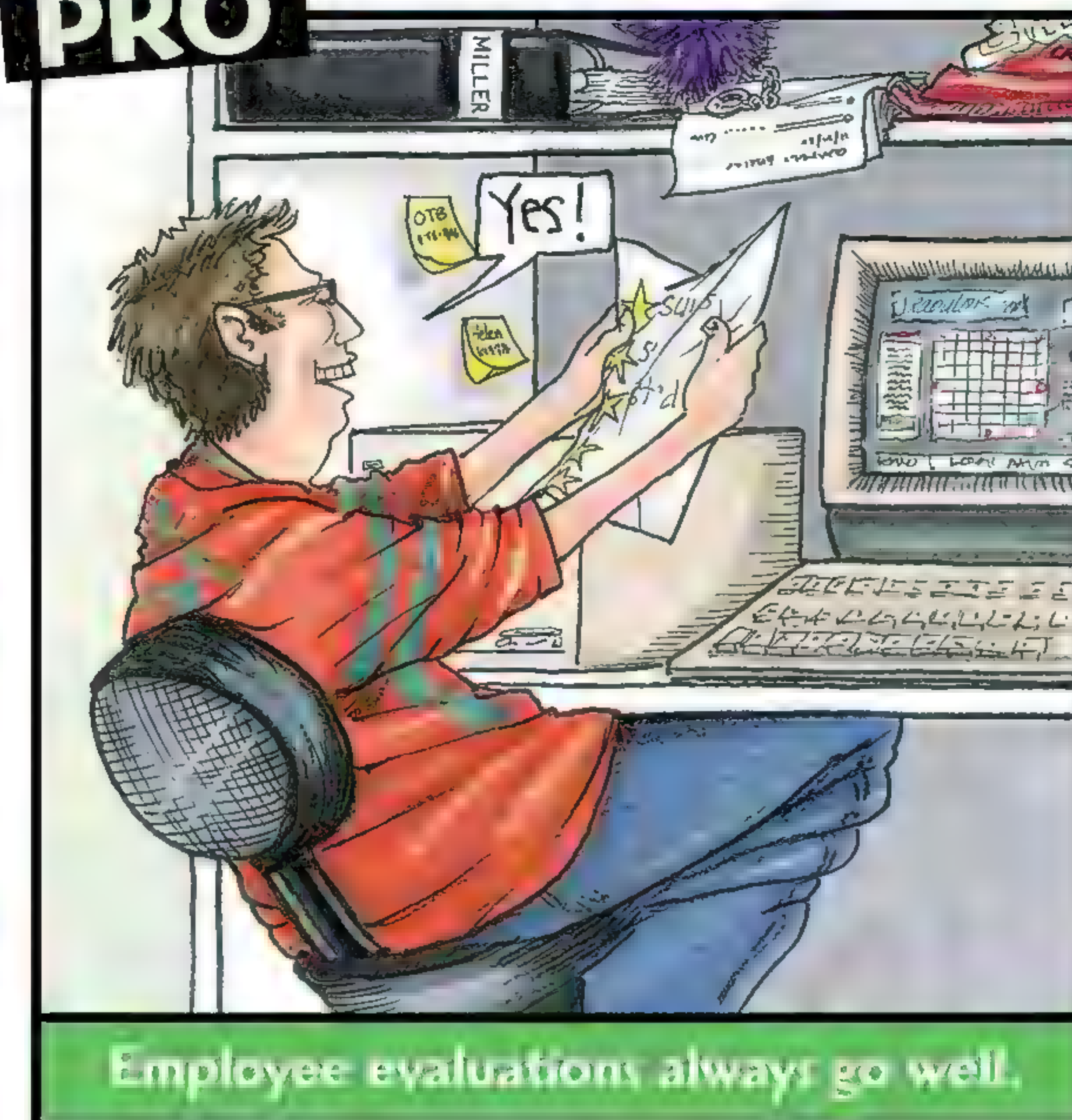
THE Pros and Cons of Working at Home!

CON



It becomes increasingly difficult to "pass the buck."

PRO



Employee evaluations always go well.

CON



Personal and office supplies begin to coningle.

PRO



Mr. Drew Carey becomes a coworker of sorts.

PRO



Laundry diminishes.

CON



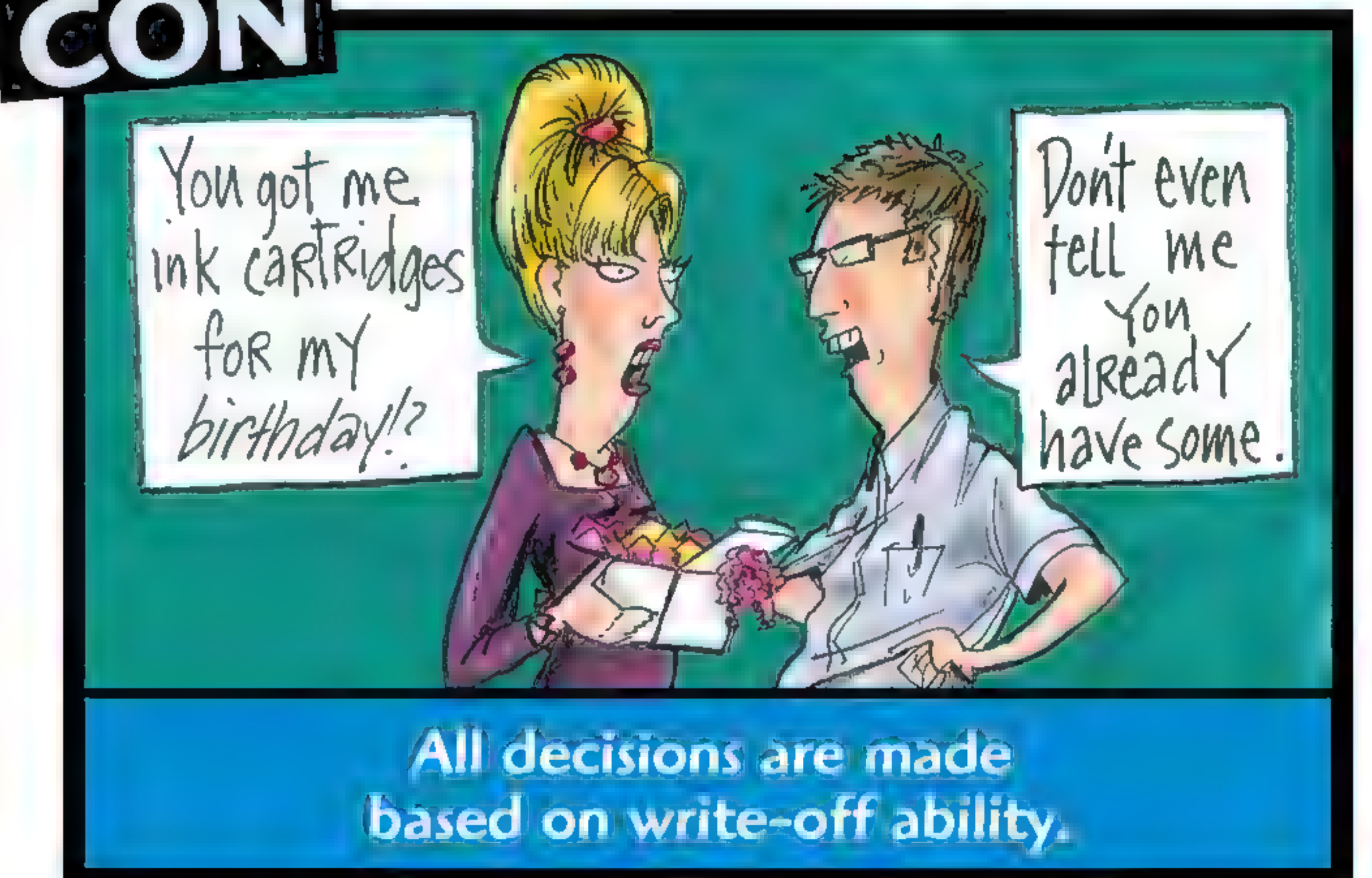
Your relationship with your mailman deepens.

PRO



There's no danger of your lunch getting swiped by grabby coworkers.

CON



All decisions are made based on write-off ability.

CON



Office parties suck.

CON



You find out things about your pets that you're better off not knowing.

PRO



Every day is casual Friday.

REAL-LIFE SUPERHEROES AT COMIC BOOK CONVENTIONS

ARTIST AL JAFFE

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
This character can be seen sticking like glue to his personal hero/artist, following him from the signing tables to the elevators to the bathroom.

DUPLICATE LAD
The opulent dude always buys two identical copies of each comic, thus ensuring he'll lose twice as much on his investment.

WHERE DO
YOU GUYS GET
YOUR
GREAT IDEAS?

This pre-programmed character is the guy who systematically asks all 175 professionals at the con where they "get their great ideas."

This deluded fiend relentlessly accuses every artist he meets of ripping him off because of the "incredible similarities" between their professionally drawn characters and the stick figure scribbles he sent around to comic book companies years ago.

This truly scary individual takes a position exactly 42 feet across from his favorite artist, and stares with unblinking bug eyes for the next four hours.

This one-of-a-kind convention favorite is the guy who has actually been with a woman.

This avenger wraps up everything in his collection with acid-free mylar the second he touches it — which may explain the mystery of what happened to his pet cat.

WONDER WOMAN
Any live woman at a comic convention, frankly.

Just what does this guy do with 275 copies of Jughead's Jokes #63, anyway?

This single-minded superhero won't rest until he's shown his rotten art portfolio to every single living human at the convention, including the hotel concierge, the security guards and the guy who comes to fix the ice machine.

This unstoppable fiend won't quit until he has grabbed up every bit of free stuff he can physically hoist away.

When a hot artist finally leaves his table, this scary creature swoops down immediately, hoping for unfinished sketches, dried-up pens, crumpled coffee cups, or any other valuable loot that was left behind.

Unfortunately, this perennial hero never seems to wear the belt for his pants taut enough.

This rambunctious roustabout is the hero who corners his favorite comic book editor demanding to know how he could possibly kill off Streaky the Super-Cat.

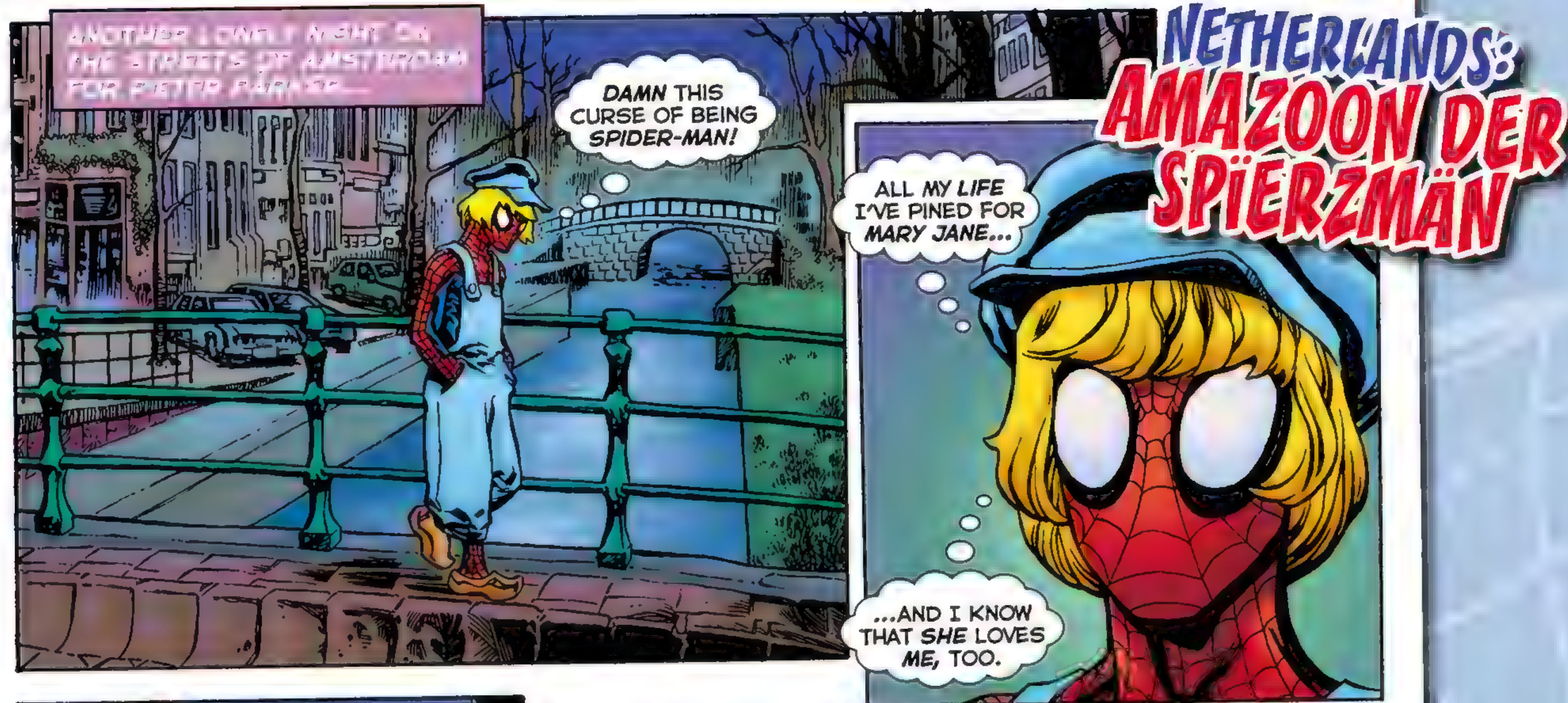
This ultra-anal hero demands to know how the Penguin could say he's "always hated the cursed Bat-Signal," when every-body knows the Bat-Signal didn't even appear until Detective #64 — a full six issues after the Penguin's first appearance.

This super-villain goes to every single panel discussion, always managing to ask each speaker a 9-part, 15 minute question.

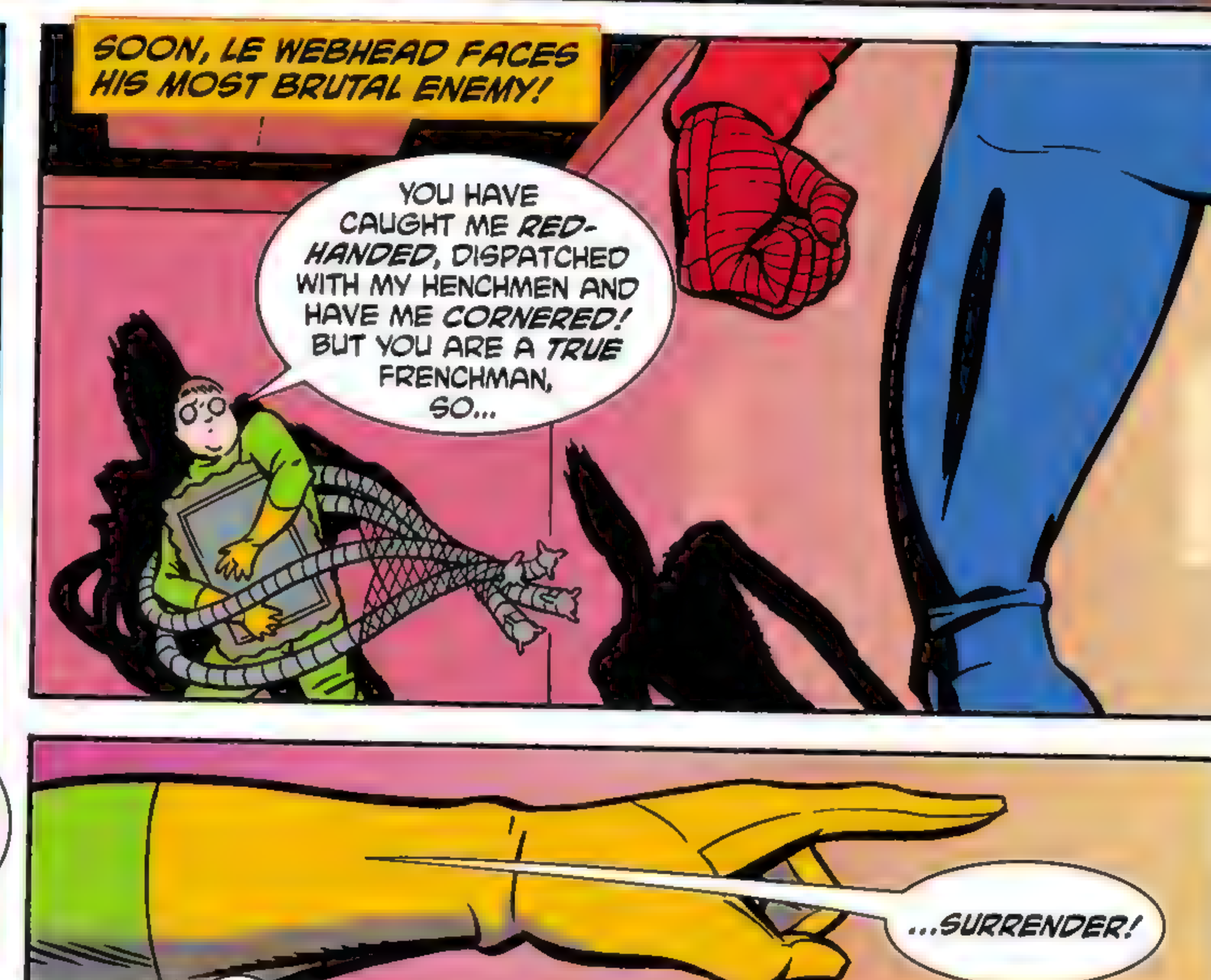
This hero's super-human vision can detect even the most microscopic molecular defect in the condition of any comic ever printed — and demand a 75% discount on the price.

EVEN SUPER-PATIENT SUPERHEROES ARE SICK OF SHELTERING IN PLACE! WHILE OUR FAVORITE ARACHNID'S REGULARLY SCHEDULED GLOBETROTTING REMAINS ON STANDBY, WE CAN IMAGINE WHAT WESTERN EUROPEAN MISADVENTURES AWAIT...

WHEN SPIDER-MAN GOES INTERNATIONAL (AGAIN)



WRITER DAVID SHANE ARTIST TOM RANEY COLORIST GINA GOING

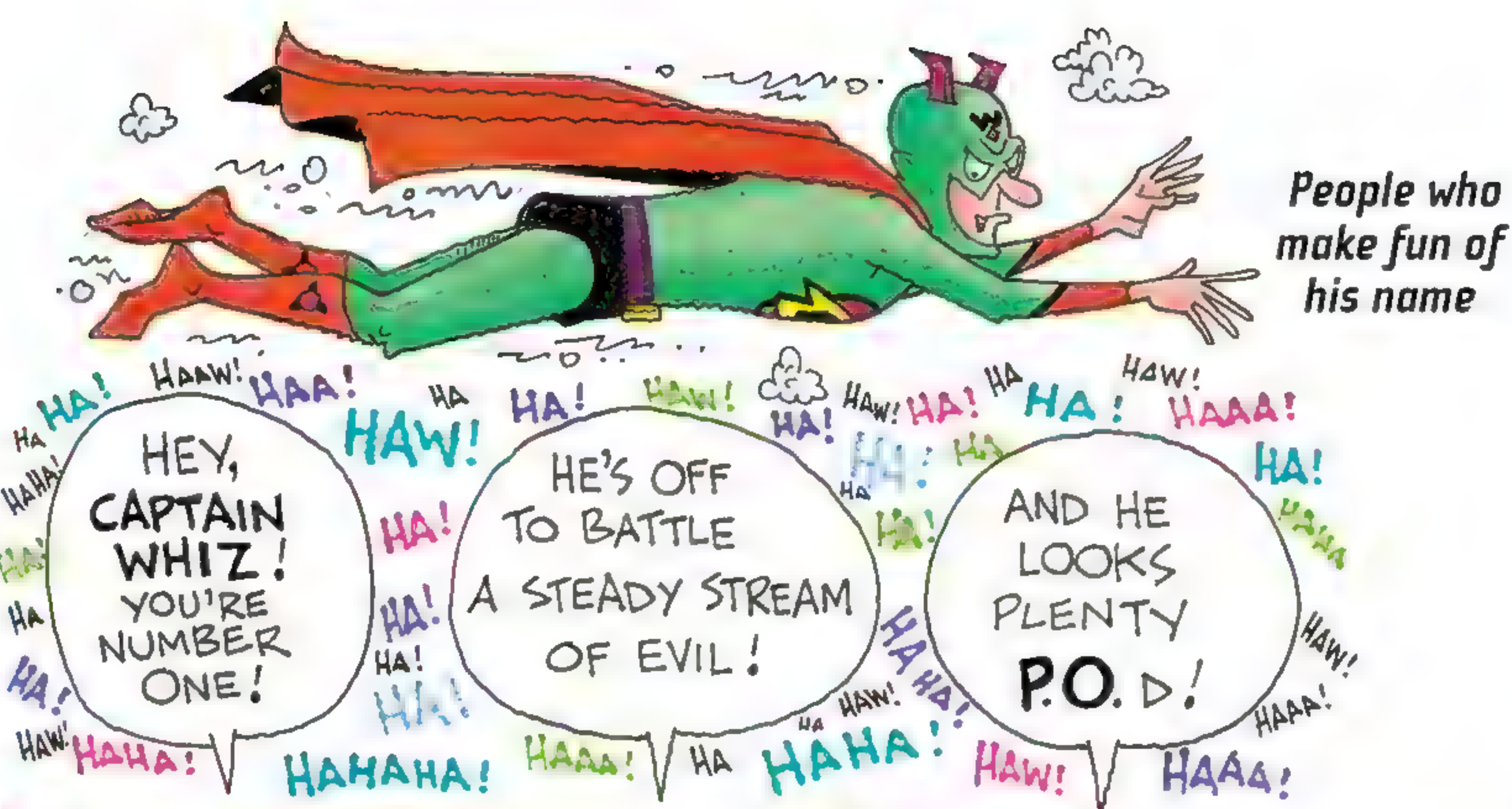
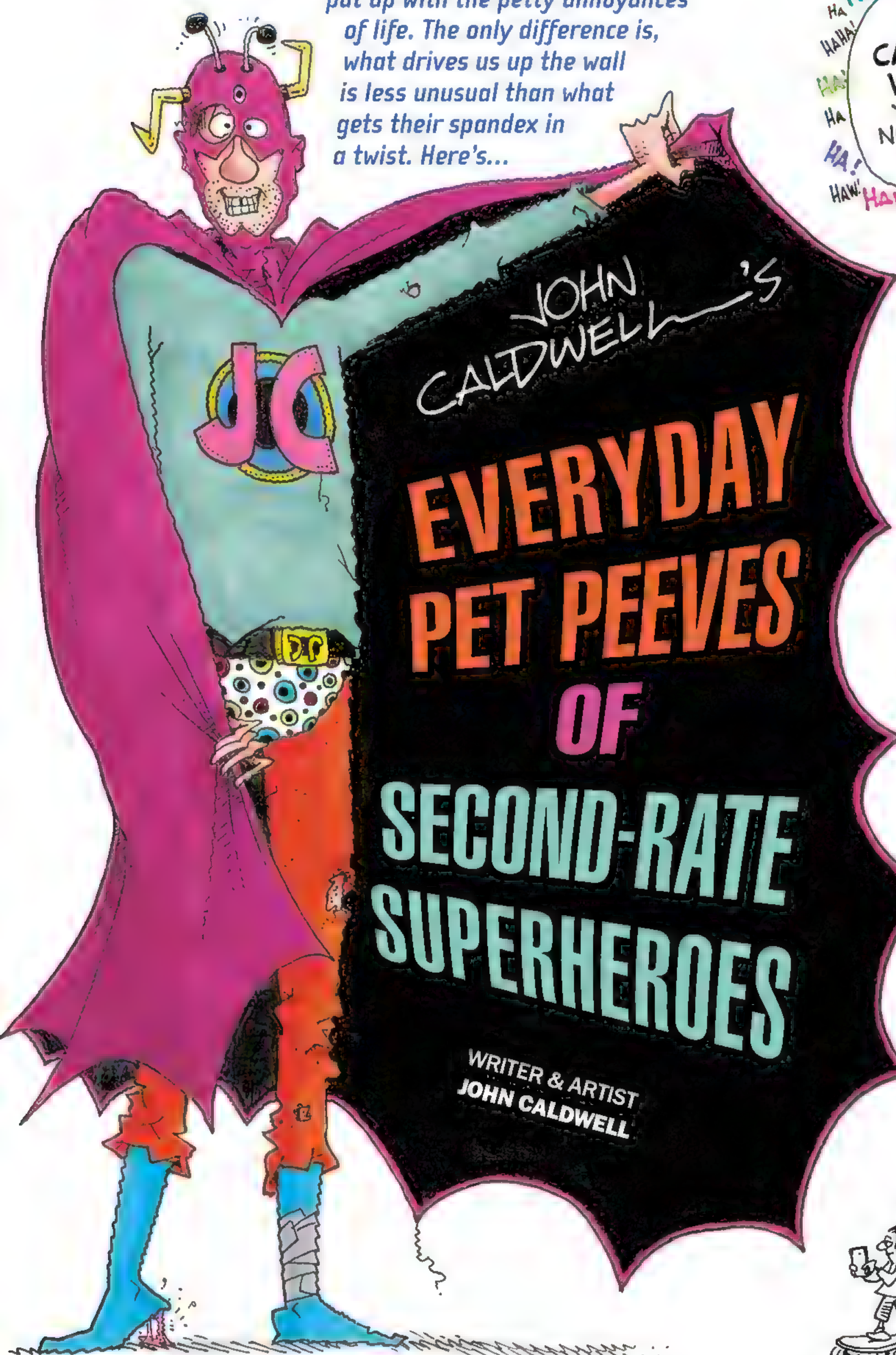


WRITER DAVID SHANE ARTIST MARCOS MARTIN INKER ALVARO LOPEZ COLORIST JAVIER RODRIGUEZ

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #448, DEC 2004

Let's face it, for every one Batman, there are fifteen other less notable muscle-heads in gaudy outfits out there fighting evil. And while these crime-fighters may enjoy certain superhero powers, at the end of the day they're really just like the rest of us in having to

put up with the petty annoyances of life. The only difference is, what drives us up the wall is less unusual than what gets their spandex in a twist. Here's...



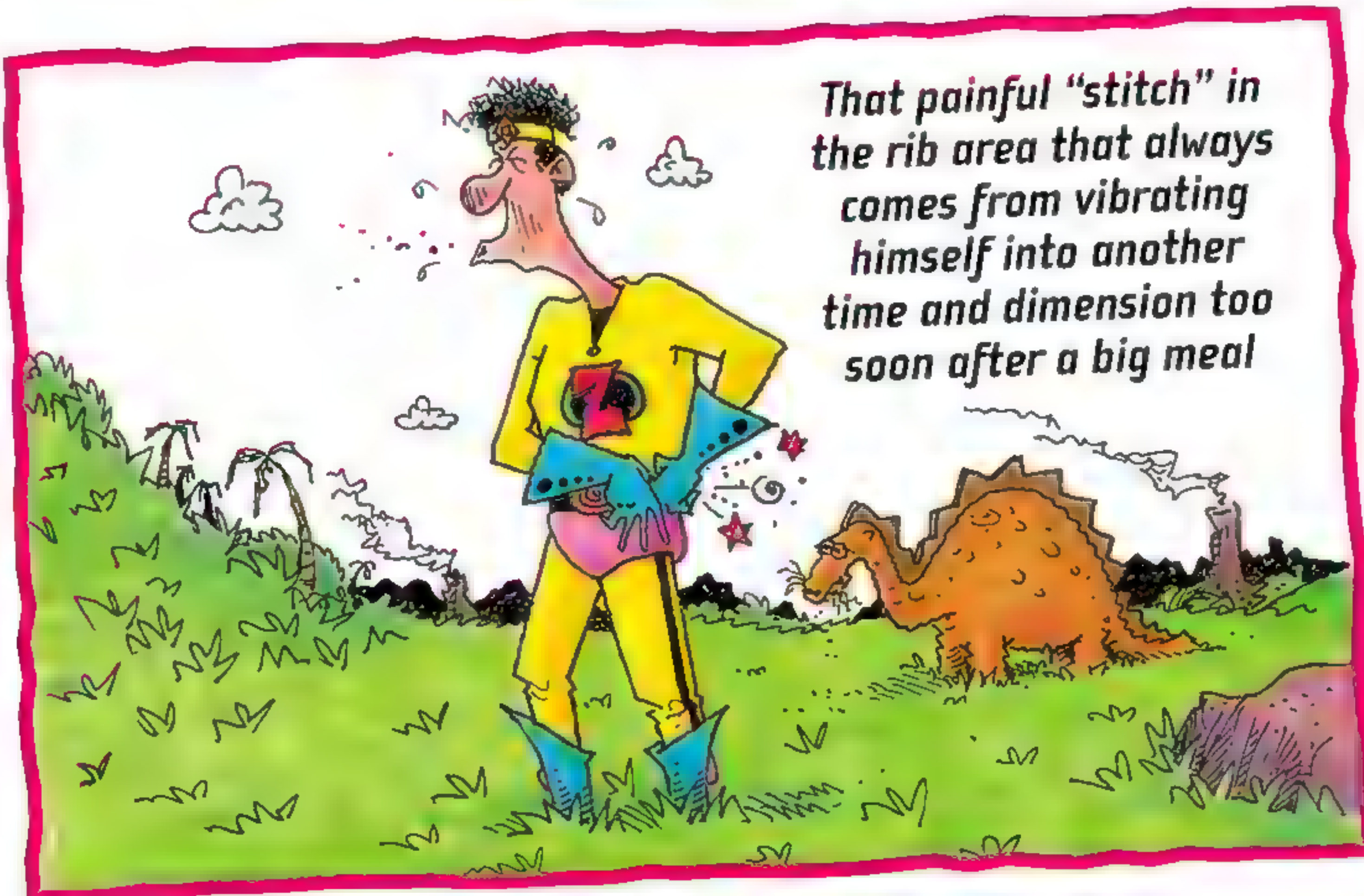
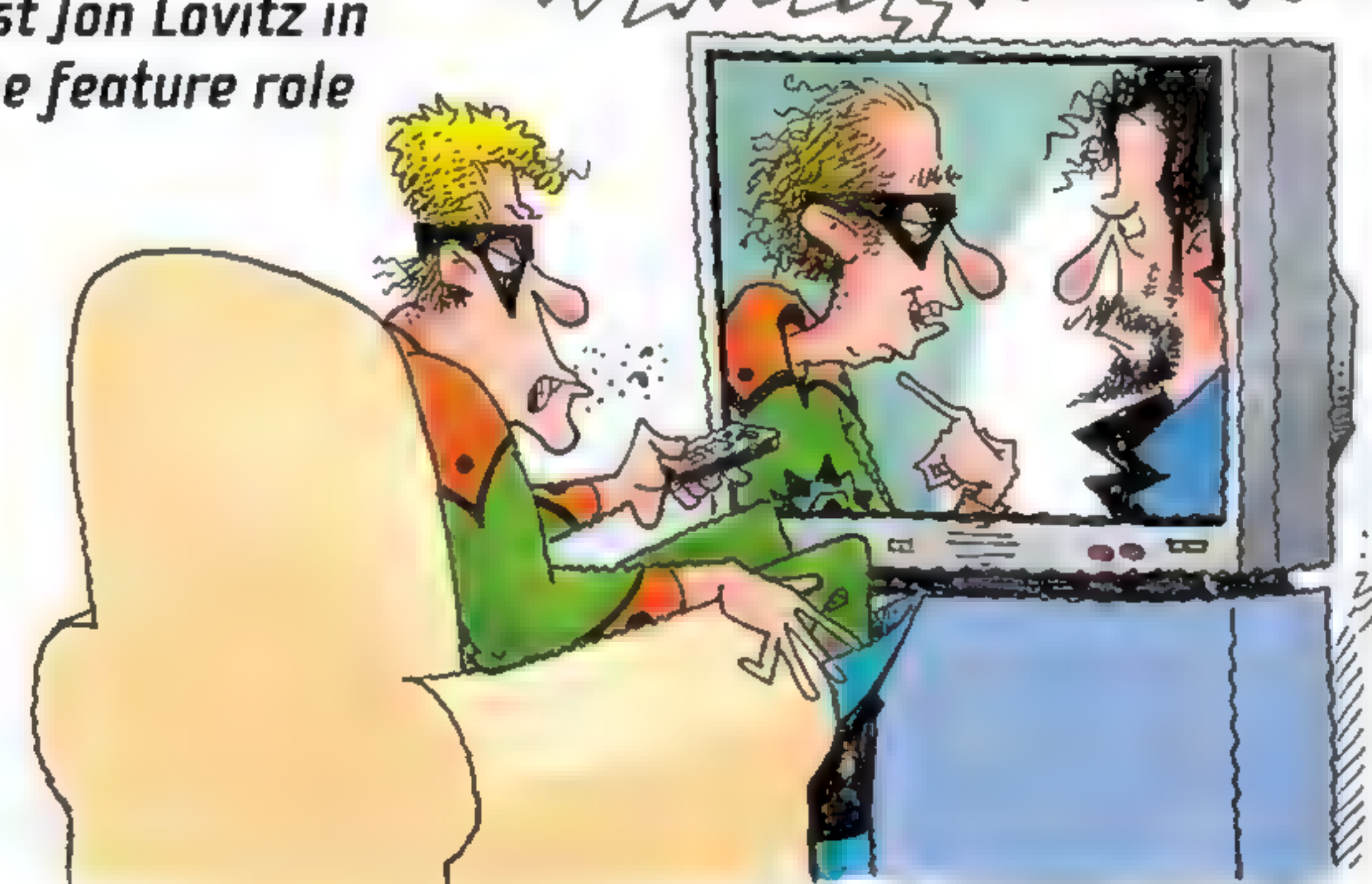
People who make fun of his name



Mistaking sidewalk snot for the mystery element that renders him powerless

When the low budget film of his daring exploits goes straight to video because they cast Jon Lovitz in the feature role

I'M ON TO YOU, FANG! YOUR SORRY EVIL BUTT IS MINE... YEAH... THAT'S THE TICKET!



That painful "stitch" in the rib area that always comes from vibrating himself into another time and dimension too soon after a big meal



Picking the wrong empty storeroom to change into costume and ending up on some scuzzy website



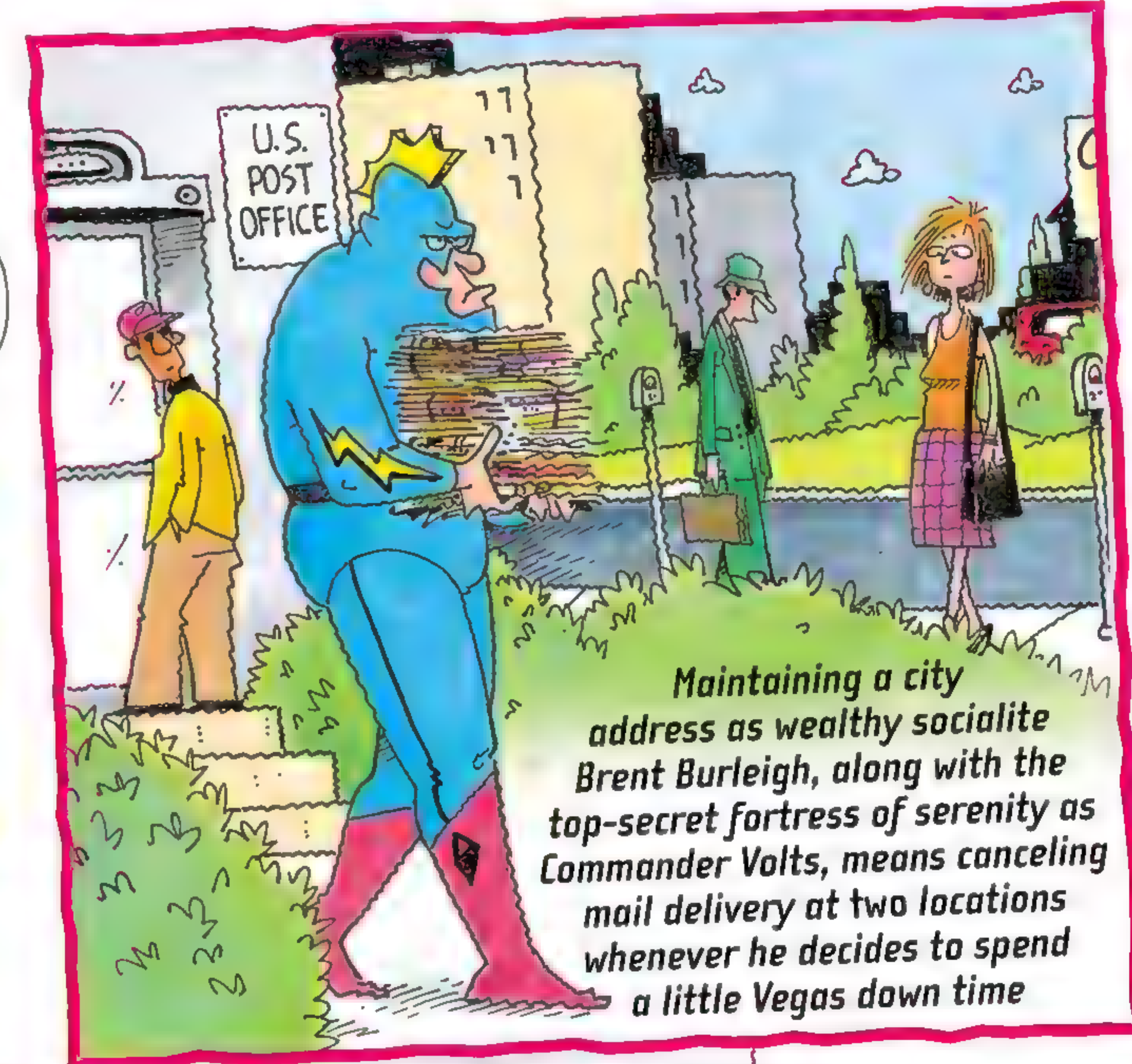
The way the @#!%ing Bat Signal hogs the night sky



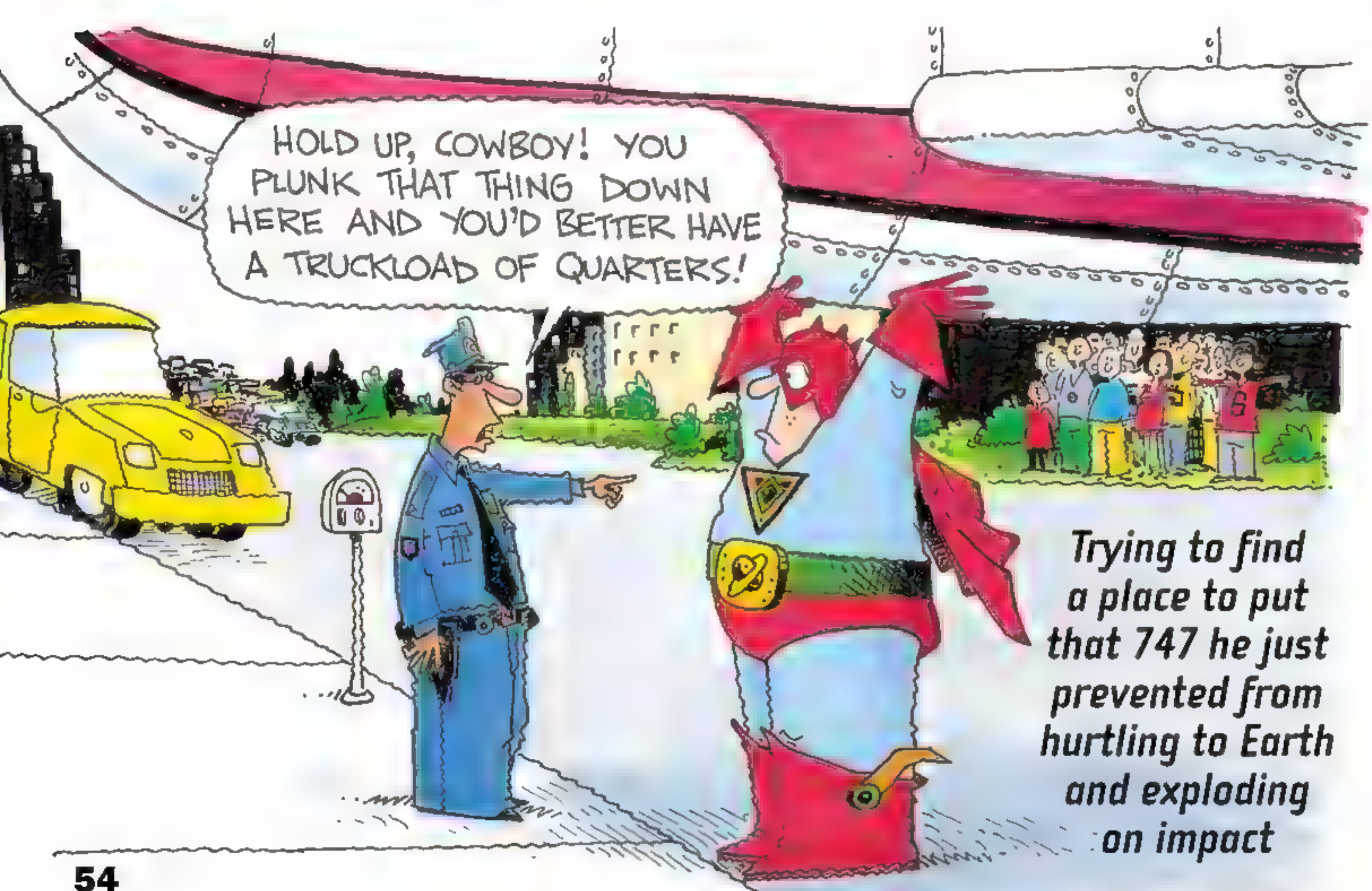
Nosy dry cleaners



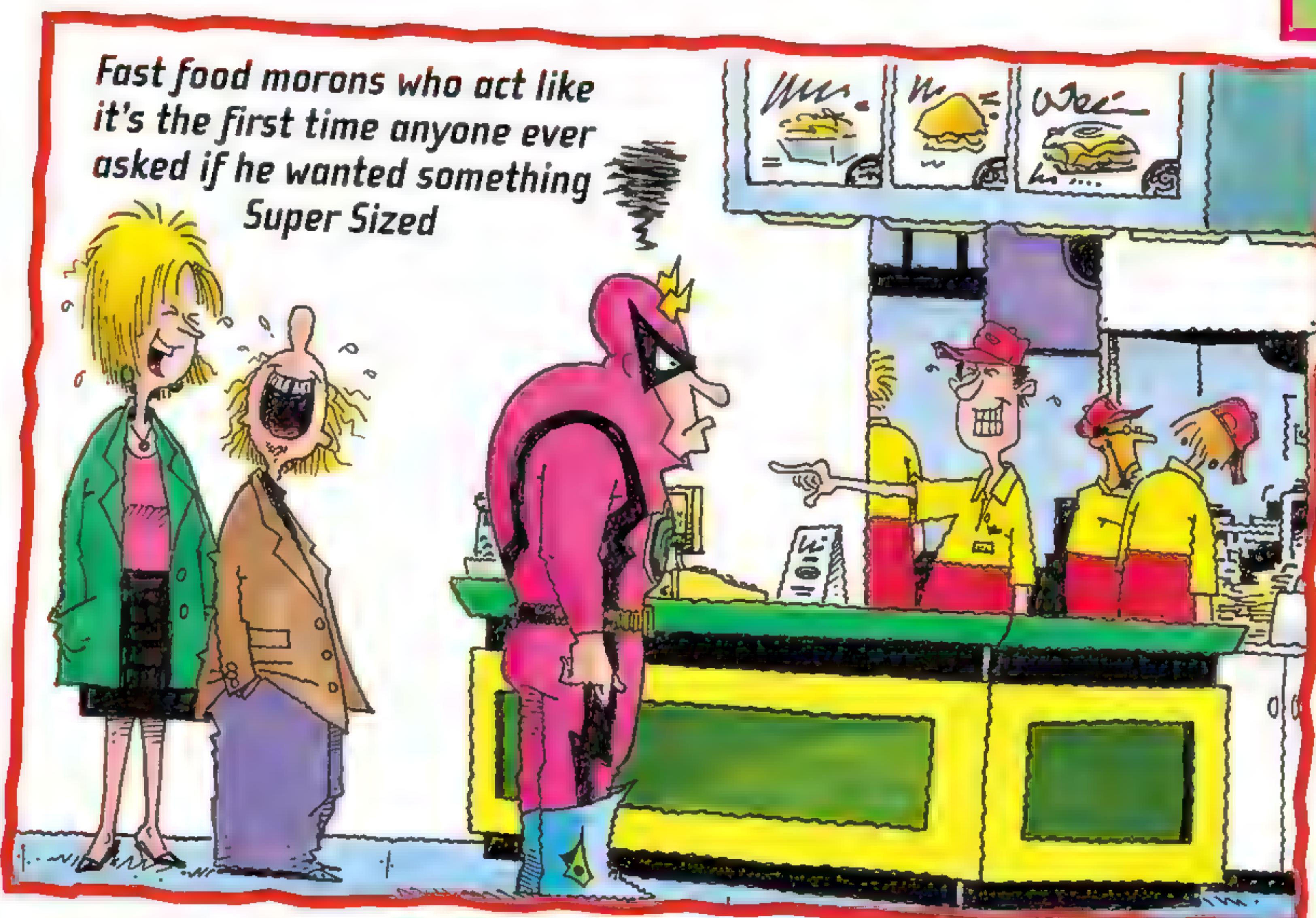
The fact that the city refuses to do squat with regard to his petition to put street signs on rooftops



Maintaining a city address as wealthy socialite Brent Burleigh, along with the top-secret fortress of serenity as Commander Volts, means canceling mail delivery at two locations whenever he decides to spend a little Vegas down time



Trying to find a place to put that 747 he just prevented from hurtling to Earth and exploding on impact



Fast food morons who act like it's the first time anyone ever asked if he wanted something Super Sized



FEAR NOT, CITIZEN. FOR IT IS I, THE FERRET!

SEE, I WOULD HAVE GUESSED MUSKRAT.

NO... FERRET.

YEAH, BUT THE WHISKERS ARE VERY MUSKRATISH!

Poorly designed costumes

YOUR 2020 MAD HOROSCOPE

WRITER **REBECCA BOHANAN**



ARIES

March 21—April 19

This is the year you finally go viral! Plan a massive party to celebrate.

TAURUS

April 20—May 20

Loved ones may perceive you as wearing a mask. Others may be blind to what's in front of them.

GEMINI

May 21—June 20

People are drawn to you, but you're keeping a distance. How much of yourself can you safely expose?

CANCER

June 21—July 22

A chance meeting with a stranger could change your life forever, specifically if you shake their hand.

LEO

July 23—August 22

You will be reunited with an old friend by looking in the mirror after a professional haircut.

VIRGO

August 23—September 22

Communications can be muddled by zooming in and out of conversations, especially at home.

LIBRA

September 23—October 22

This year will be quite the riot! It's time to reevaluate black-and-white thinking.

SCORPIO

October 23—November 21

You're learning it's what's on the inside that counts, so stay there.

SAGITTARIUS

November 22—December 21

A close family member will surprise you with their conspiracy theories about Bill Gates.

CAPRICORN

December 22—January 19

A professional opportunity presents itself in your dreams. Now is a good time to buy stock.

AQUARIUS

January 20—February 18

Doubts can leave you awash in emotions, but what really should be washed are your hands.

PISCES

February 19—March 20

The surest way to predict the future is to wait until it's past. Your spring break trip to Disney World was cancelled.

ADMINISTRATION

JIM LEE PUBLISHER & CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

BOBBIE CHASE VP - NEW PUBLISHING INITIATIVES & TALENT DEVELOPMENT

DON FALLETTI VP - MANUFACTURING OPERATIONS & WORKFLOW MANAGEMENT

LAWRENCE GANEM VP - TALENT SERVICES

ALISON GILL SENIOR VP - MANUFACTURING & OPERATIONS

BOB HARRAS SENIOR VP - EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, DC COMICS

HANK KANALZ SENIOR VP - PUBLISHING STRATEGY & SUPPORT SERVICES

DAN MIRON VP - PUBLISHING OPERATIONS

NICK J. NAPOLITANO VP - MANUFACTURING ADMINISTRATION & DESIGN

NANCY SPEARS VP - SALES

JONAH WEILAND VP - MARKETING & CREATIVE SERVICES

MICHELE R. WELLS VP & EXECUTIVE EDITOR, YOUNG READER

FOR SUBSCRIPTION INQUIRIES Call 1-800-4-MADMAG (US/Canada only) or write to PO Box 8537, Big Sandy, TX 75755-8537. Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or e-mail our editorial office—we're too dumb to help you here!

HOW TO REACH US MAD, Dept. 014, 2900 West Alameda Avenue, Burbank, CA 91505. Or e-mail us at letters@madmagazine.com! All letters to the editor and accompanying photos or other materials may be edited and published in any MAD publication in any format and will not be returned. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions! For Advertising and Custom Publishing, contact dccomicsadvertising@dccomics.com. **VISIT US ONLINE AT MADMAGAZINE.COM.**

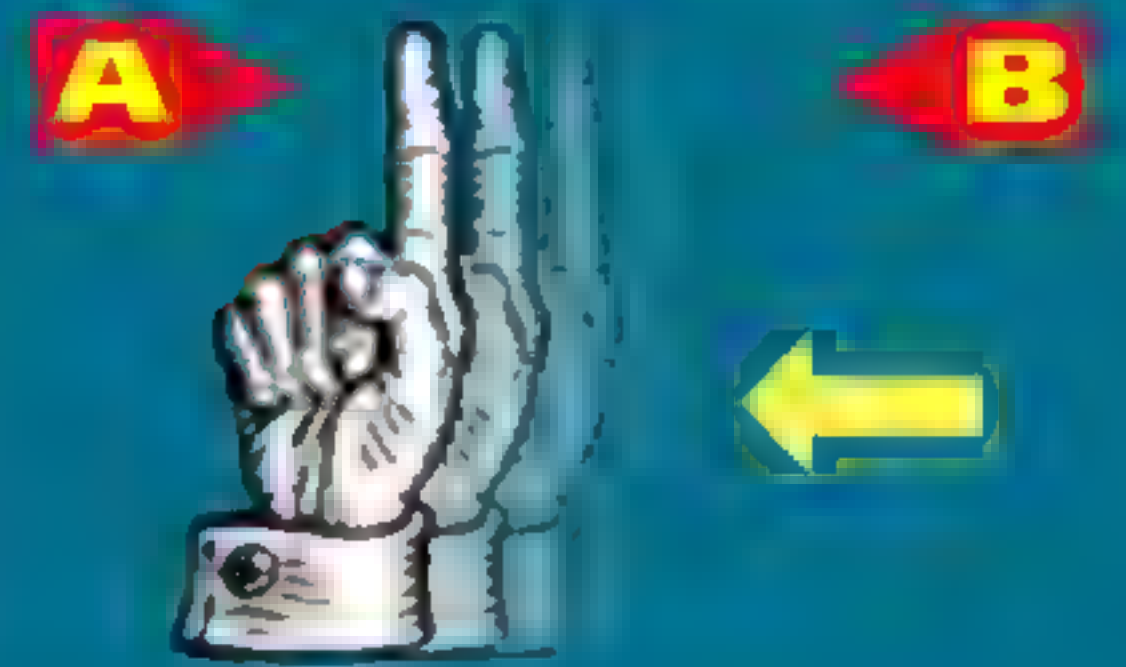
MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published 6 times a year by E.C. Publications Inc. — a WarnerMedia Company, 2900 West Alameda Avenue, Burbank, CA 91505. Periodicals postage paid at Pewaukee, WI, and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in USA: 6 issues \$19.99. 6 issues Digital Edition only \$9.99. Outside USA (excluding Canada): 6 issues \$29.99. Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery of first issue. Entire contents © copyright 2020 by E.C. Publications, Inc. — a WarnerMedia Company. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: Send address change to MAD, PO Box 8537, Big Sandy, TX 75755-8537. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in USA.

WHAT
ACCESSORY
DO ALL
SUPERHEROES
WEAR?

HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW MAD FOLD-IN

Any superhero worth their salt has a costume that sets them apart from the rest. Along with their outlandish outfits, many carry unique accessories. But there is one heroic item that's universally used. To find out what it is, fold image as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A SUPERHERO HAS MANY OPTIONS FOR UNUSUAL EQUIPMENT, BUT MOST COULD NOT DO THEIR JOB WITHOUT THIS CRUCIAL ITEM, JUST ASK THE NEXT ONE YOU MEET!

WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON

WHAT
ACCESSORY
DO ALL
SUPERHEROES
WEAR?

HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW MAD FOLD-IN

Any superhero worth their salt has a costume that sets them apart from the rest. Along with their outlandish outfits, many carry unique accessories. But there is one heroic item that's universally used. To find out what it is, fold image as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A

B



A

B



A SUPERHERO HAS MANY OPTIONS FOR UNUSUAL EQUIPMENT, BUT
MOST COULD NOT DO THEIR JOB WITHOUT THIS CRUCIAL ITEM. JUST ASK
THE NEXT ONE YOU MEET!

WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON

A

B

WHAT
ACCESSORY
DO ALL
SUPERHEROES
WEAR?

HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW MAD FOLD-IN

Any superhero worth their salt has a costume that sets them apart from the rest. Along with their outlandish outfits, many carry unique accessories. But there is one heroic item that's universally used. To find out what it is, fold image as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A

B



A SUPERHERO HAS MANY OPTIONS FOR UNUSUAL EQUIPMENT. BUT
MOST COULD NOT DO THEIR JOB WITHOUT THIS CRUCIAL ITEM. JUST ASK
THE NEXT ONE YOU MEET!

WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON

A

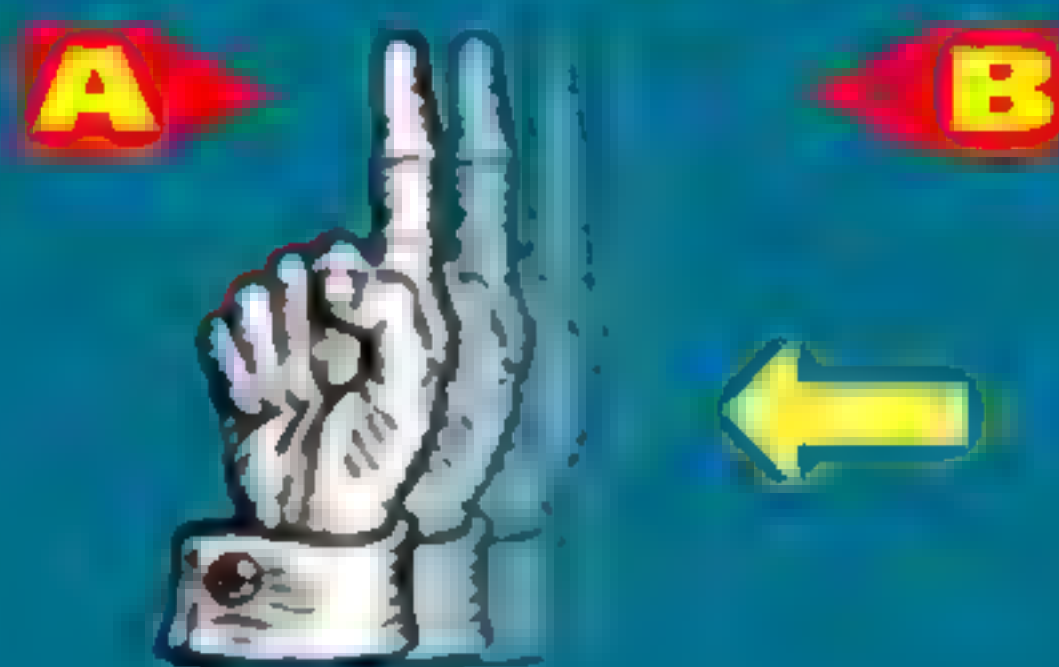
B

**WHAT
ACCESSORY
DO ALL
SUPERHEROES
WEAR?**

HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW MAD FOLD-IN

Any superhero worth their salt has a costume that sets them apart from the rest. Along with their outlandish outfits, many carry unique accessories. But there is one heroic item that's universally used. To find out what it is, fold image as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A

B



A SUPERHERO HAS MANY OPTIONS FOR UNUSUAL EQUIPMENT, BUT MOST COULD NOT DO THEIR JOB WITHOUT THIS CRUCIAL ITEM, JUST ASK THE NEXT ONE YOU MEET!

WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON

A

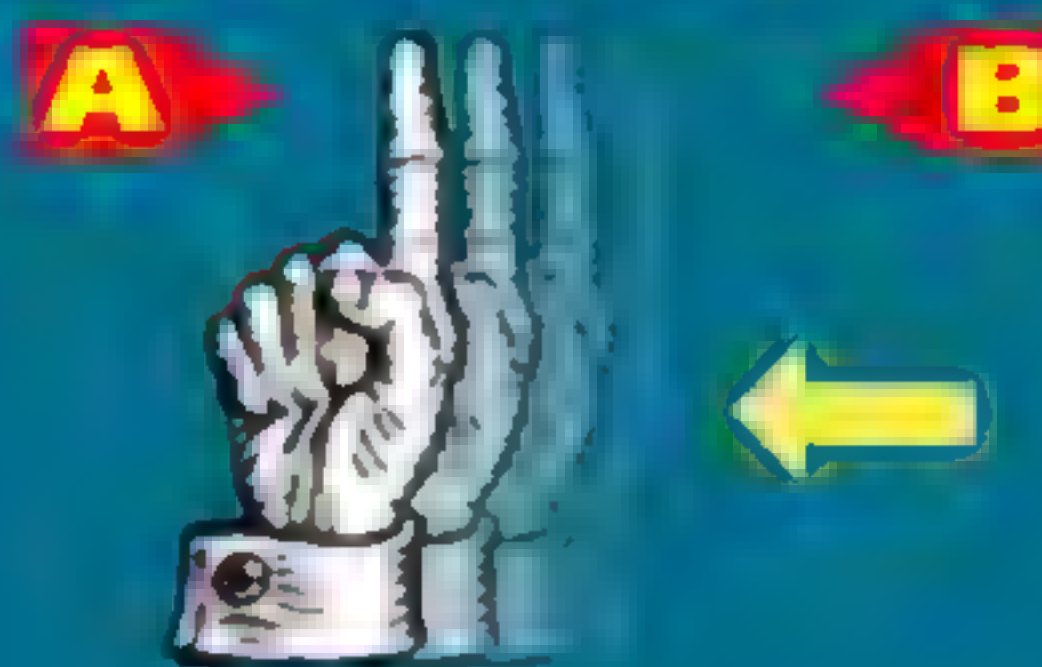
B

**WHAT
ACCESSORY
DO ALL
SUPERHEROES
WEAR?**

**HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW
MAD FOLD-IN**

Any superhero worth their salt has a costume that sets them apart from the rest. Along with their outlandish outfits, many carry unique accessories. But there is one heroic item that's universally used. To find out what it is, fold image as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



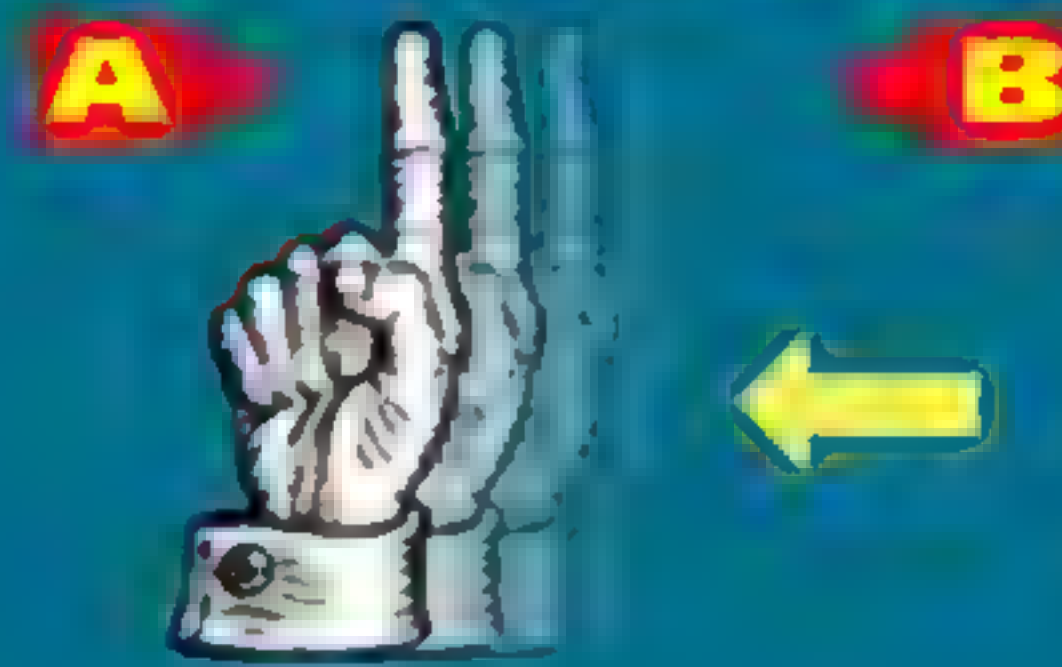
**A SUPERHERO HAS MANY OPTIONS FOR UNUSUAL EQUIPMENT, BUT
MOST COULD NOT DO THEIR JOB WITHOUT THIS CRUCIAL ITEM. JUST ASK
THE NEXT ONE YOU MEET!**

WRITER & ARTIST: JOHNNY KAMPSON

WHAT ACCESSORY DO ALL SUPERHEROES WEAR?

HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW
MAD FOLD-IN
Any superhero worth their salt has a costume that sets them apart from the rest. Along with their outlandish outfits, many carry unique accessories. But there is one heroic item that's universally used. To find out what it is, fold image as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A SUPERHERO HAS MANY ITEMS FOR HIS OR HER EQUIPMENT, BUT
MOST COULD ONLY BE USED IN ONE WAY. BUT ONE CRUCIAL ITEM, USED
THE NEXT ONE YOU NEED.

ASK

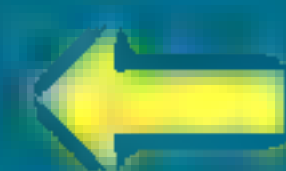
WHAT
ACCESSORY
DO ALL
SUPERHEROES
WEAR?

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A



B



A B



A
MASK

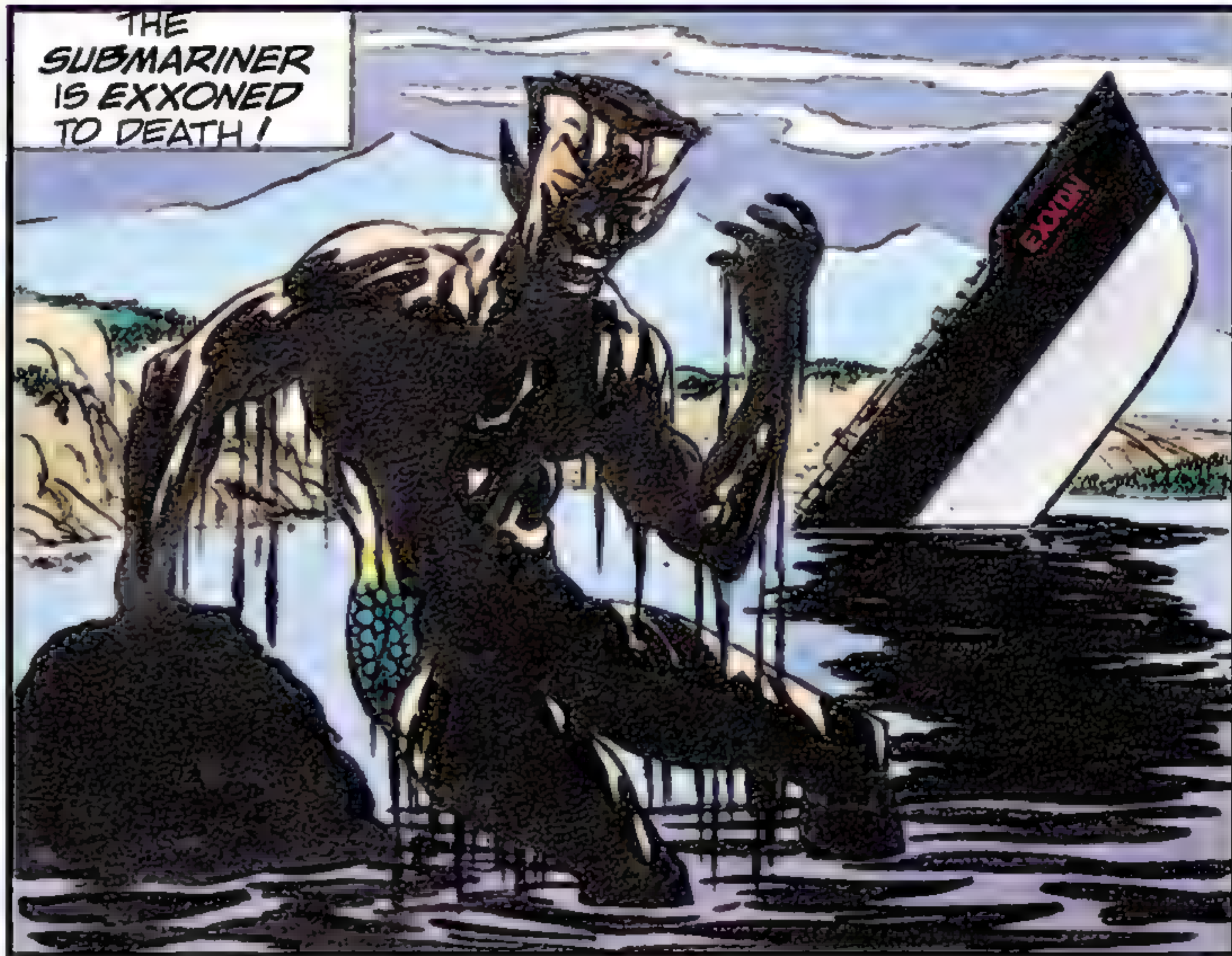
A B

OTHER SUPERHERO DEATHS

WHILE CAMPING IN THE WOODS, THE HUMAN TORCH IS STOMPED TO DEATH BY SMOKEY THE BEAR!



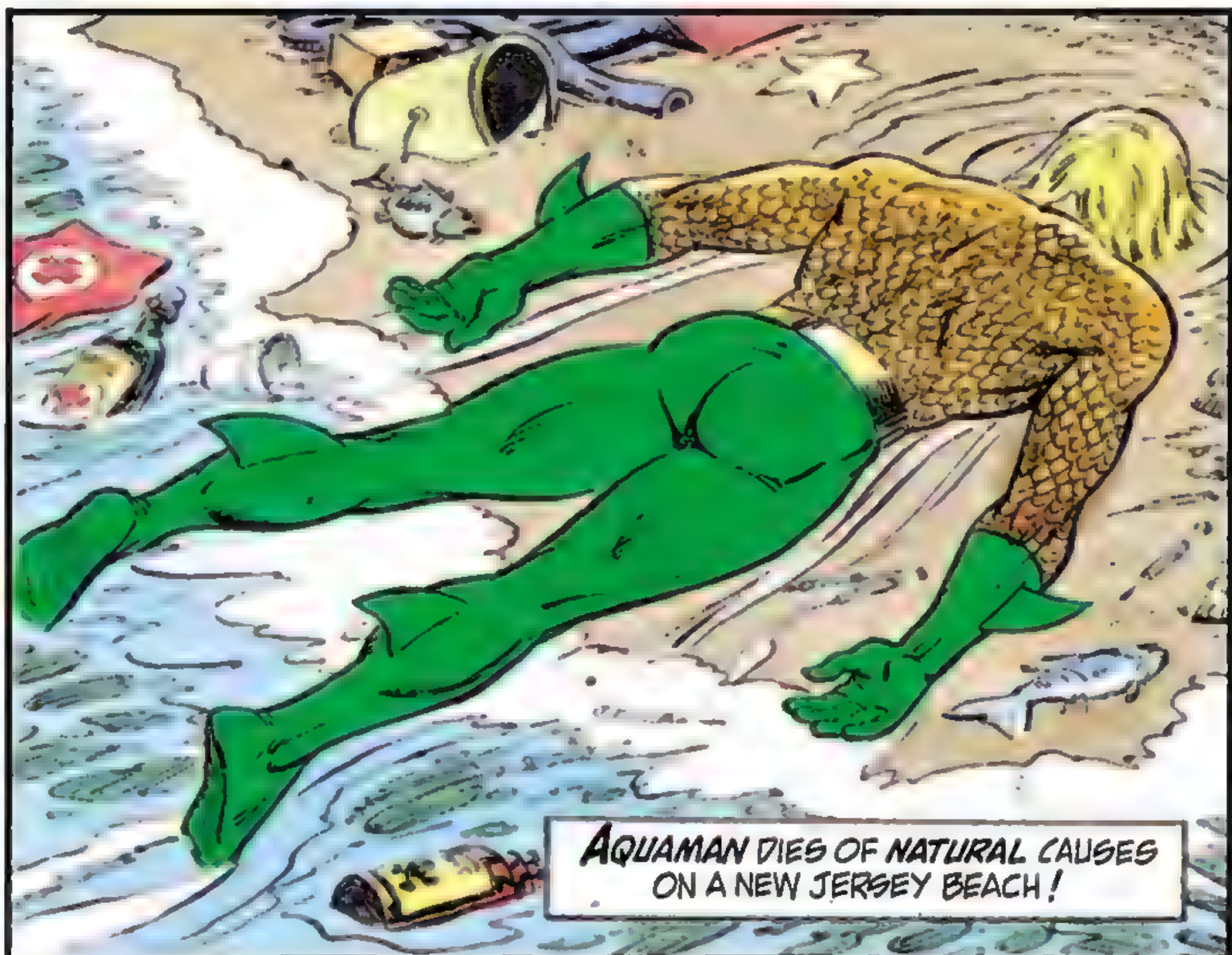
THE SUBMARINER IS EXXONATED TO DEATH!



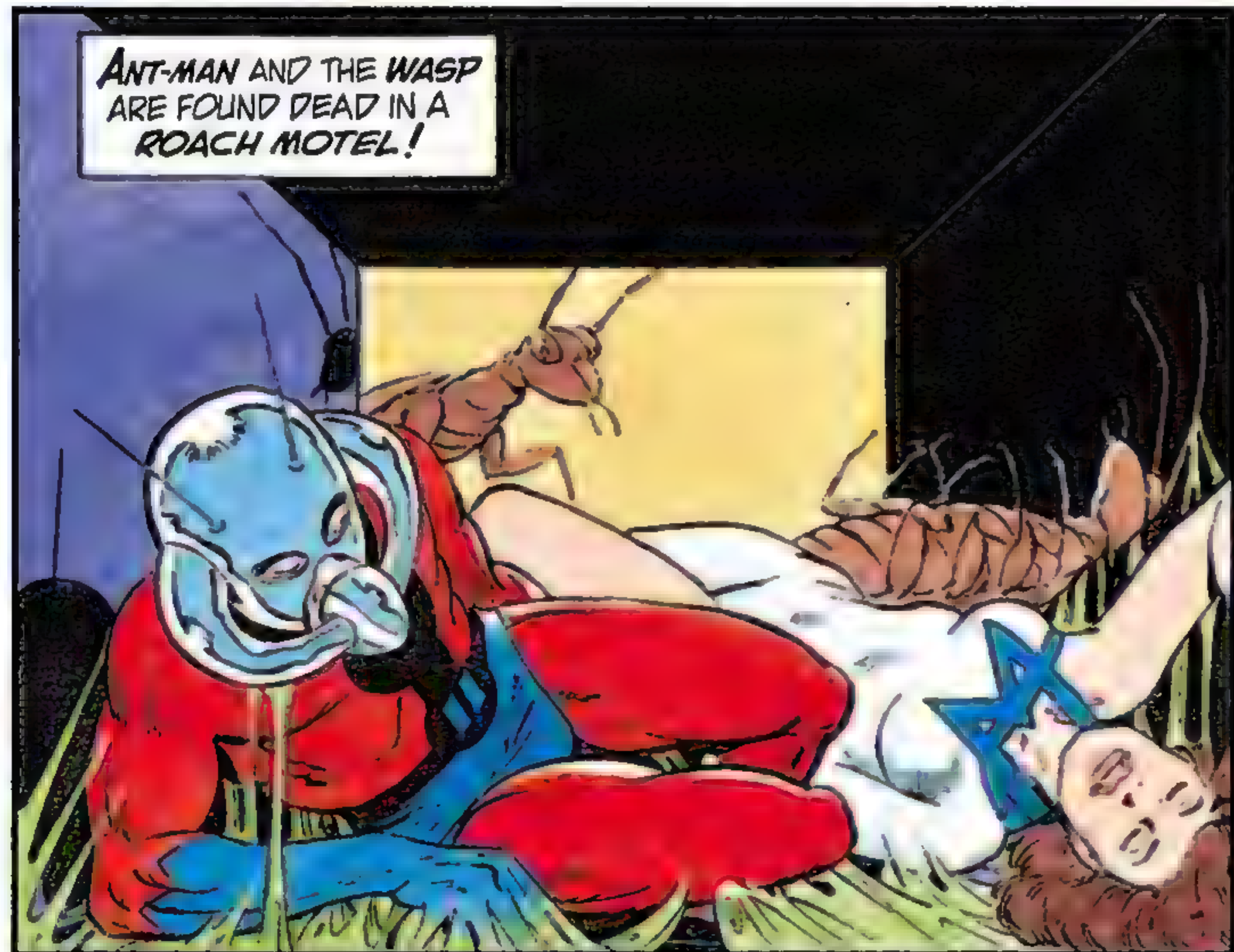
BRUCE BANNER LEARNS THAT EVEN THOUGH HE GROWS FIVE TIMES LARGER WHEN HE TRANSFORMS INTO THE HULK, HIS JOCK STRAP DEFINITELY DOES NOT!



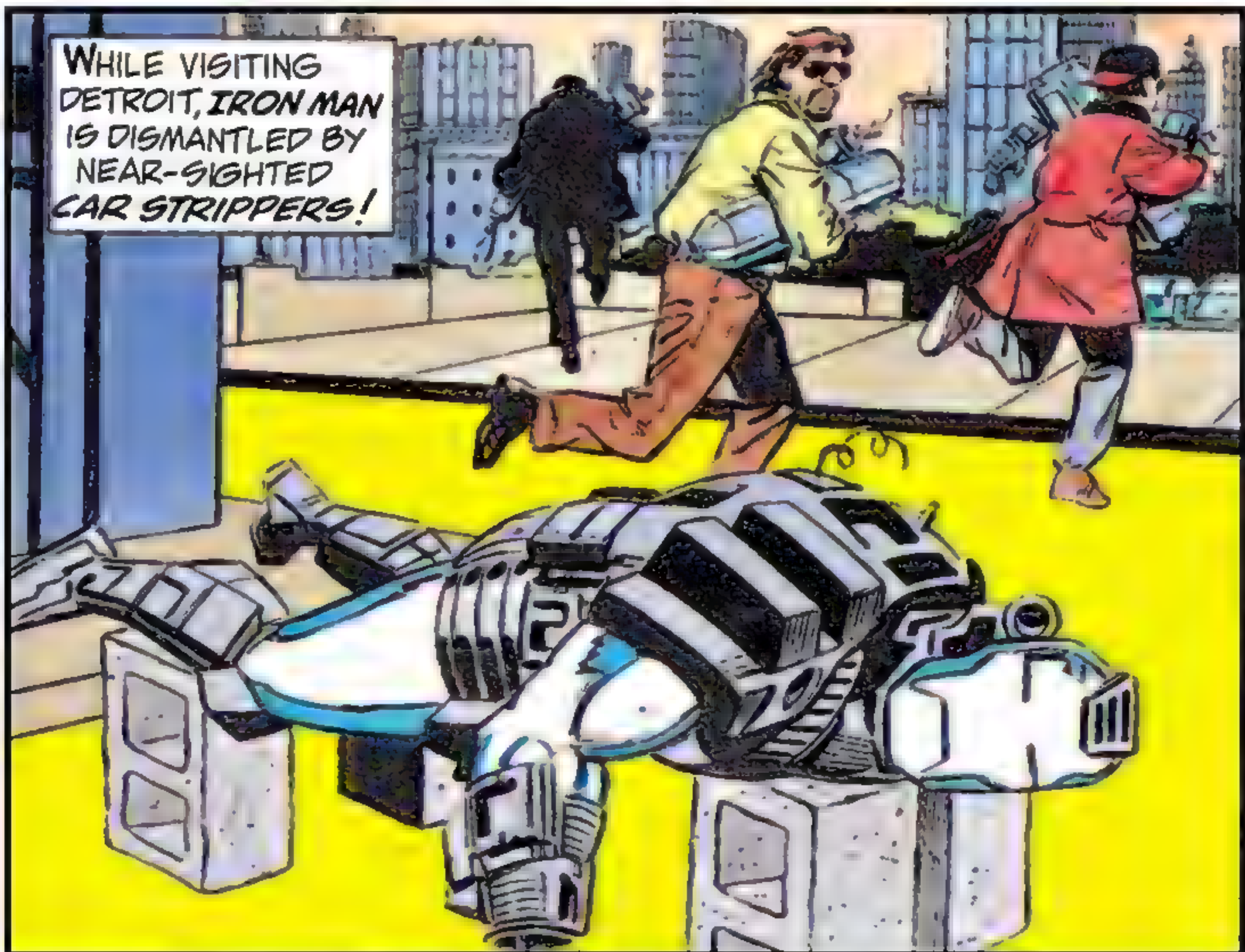
AQUAMAN DIES OF NATURAL CAUSES ON A NEW JERSEY BEACH!



ANT-MAN AND THE WASP ARE FOUND DEAD IN A ROACH MOTEL!



WHILE VISITING DETROIT, IRON MAN IS DISMANTLED BY NEAR-SIGHTED CAR STRIPPERS!



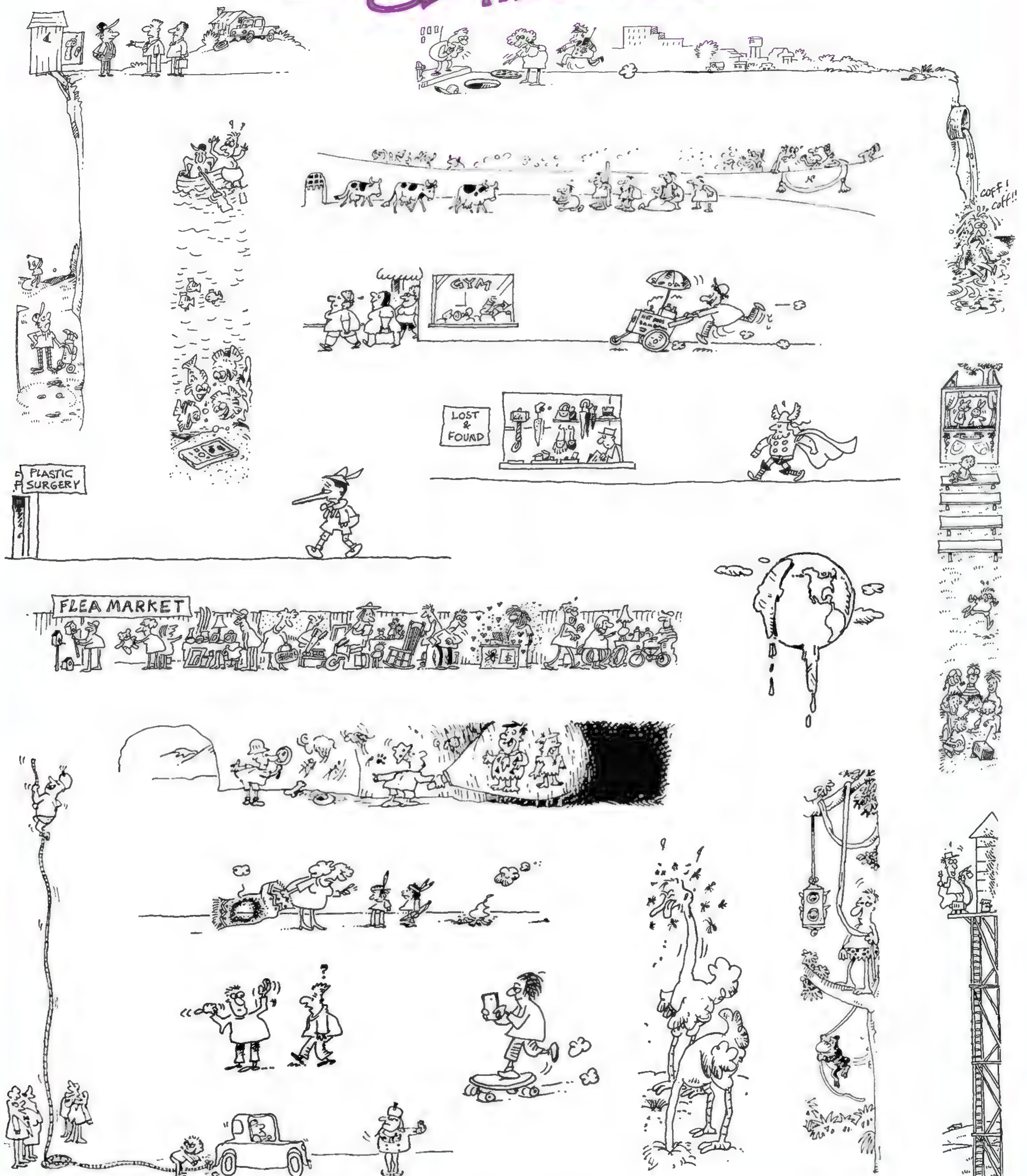
WRITER BARRY LIEBMANN

ARTIST ANGELO TORRES

DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

BY

SERGIO ARAGONES



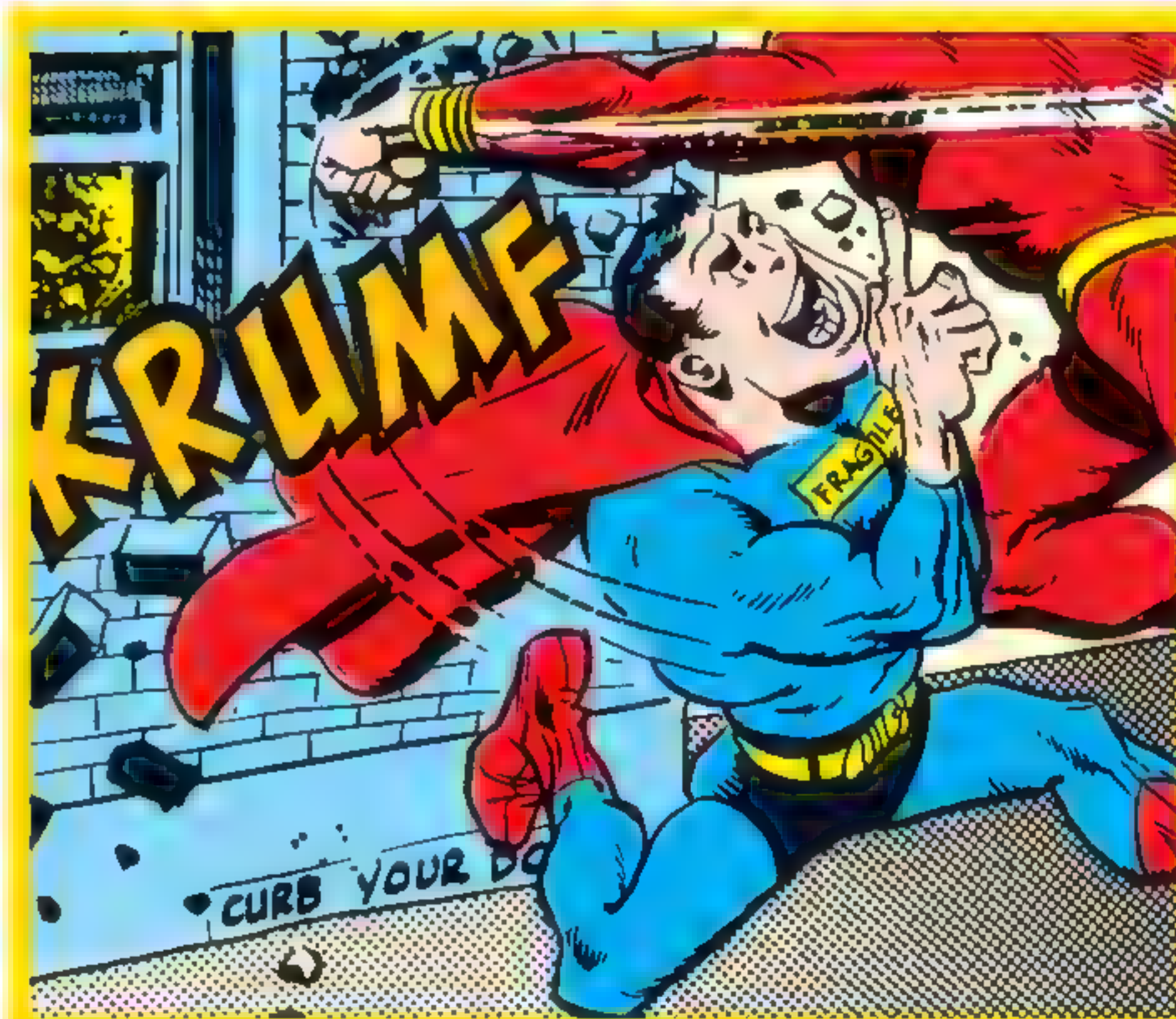
SUPER SPOOFERHEROES ISSUE

MAD

DIGITAL EDITION

BONUS MATERIAL!

Fly back in time to 1953 for MAD's first-ever super-satire. It's abhorred, it's insane, it's...MAD #4's Superduperman!

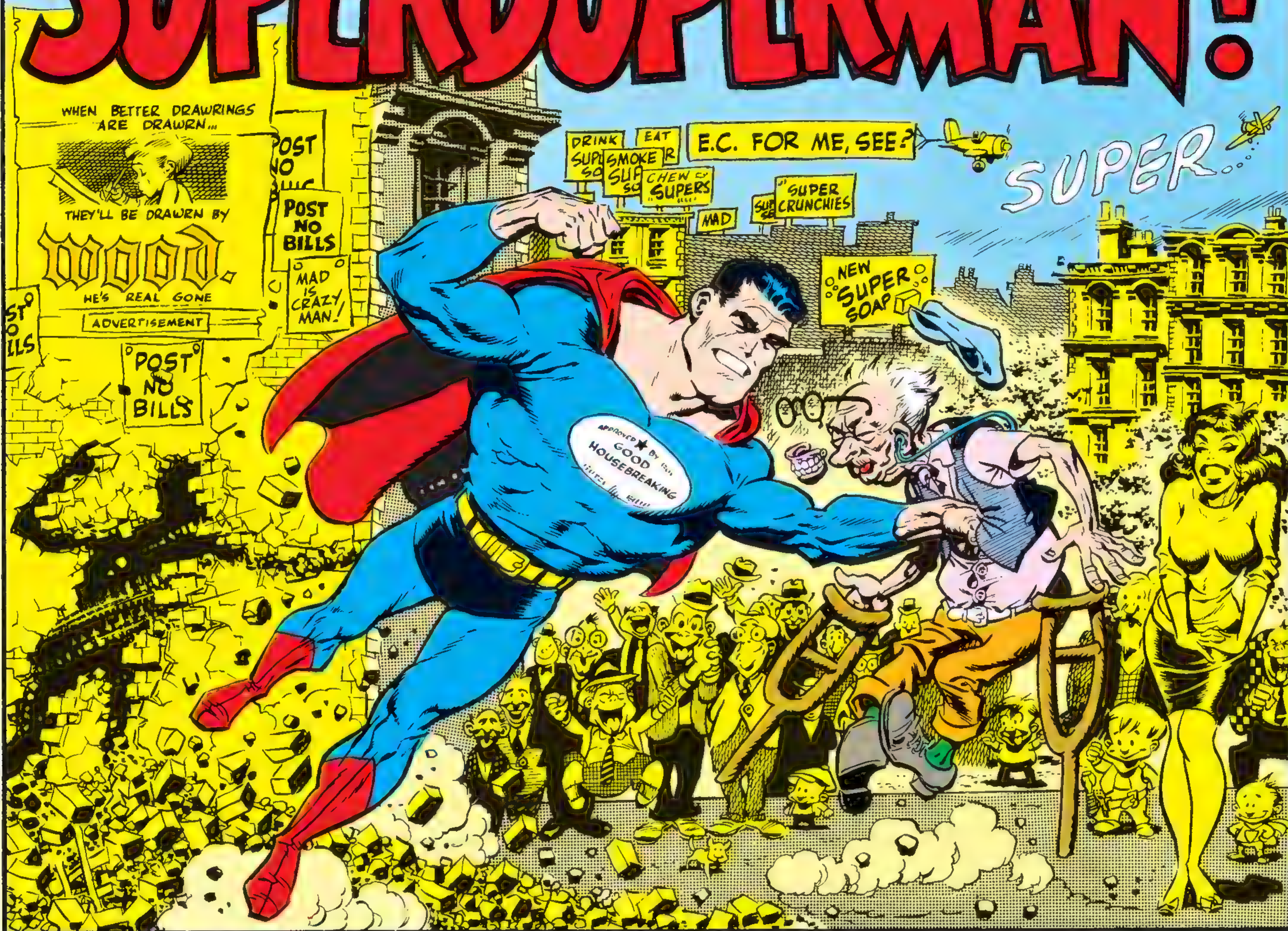


This Al Jaffee Fold-In from 1981 hand-delivers news of an agency long in need of saving!



HERO WORSHIP DEPT.: FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET! KA-PWEENG! MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE! ... CHUGACHUGACHUGA CHUG! ABLE TO LEAP TALL BUILDINGS IN A SINGLE BOUND! ... BOINGNSWOOOSH!... LOOK!... UP IN THE SKY!... IT'S A BIRD!... IT'S A PLANE!... IT'S...

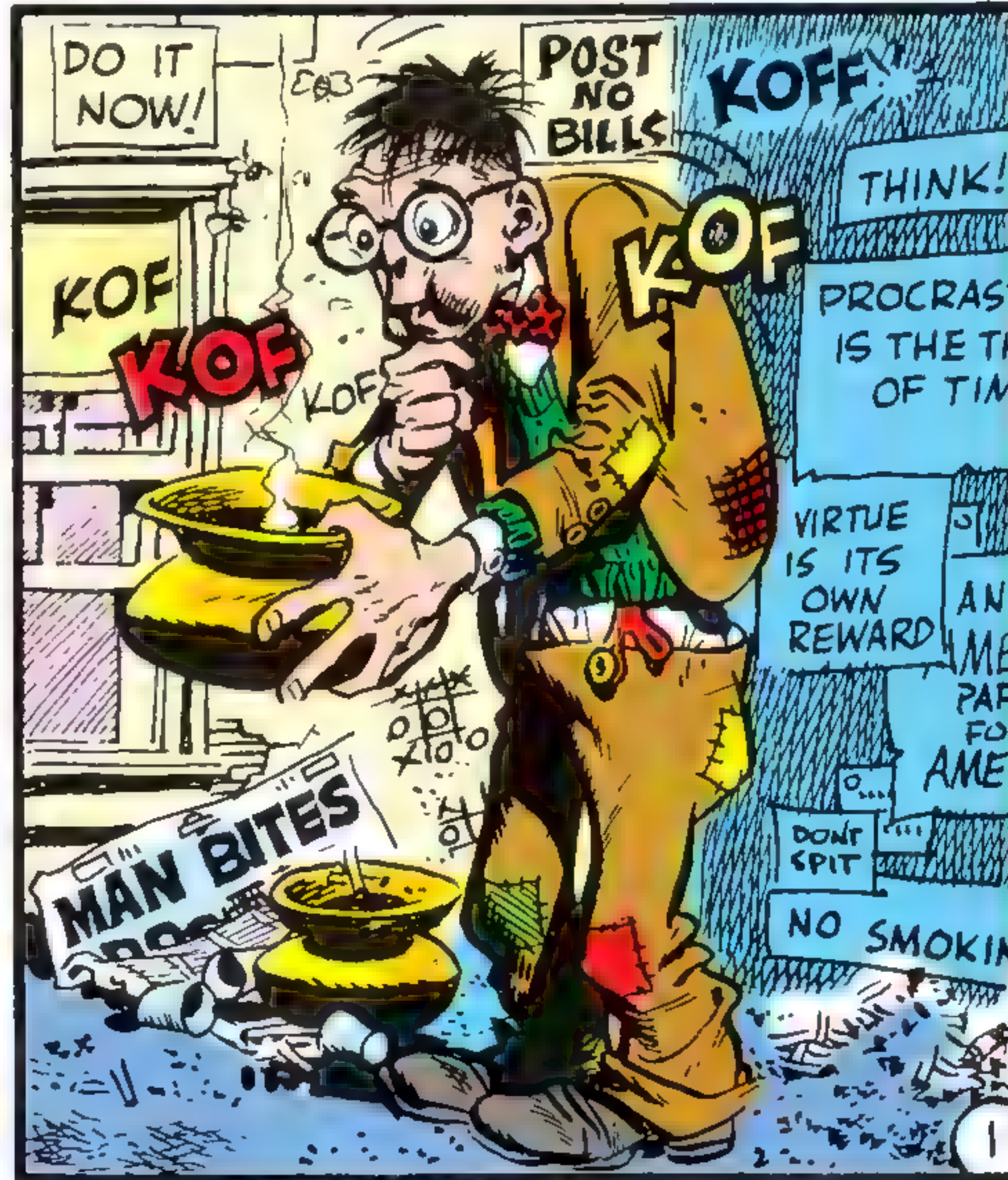
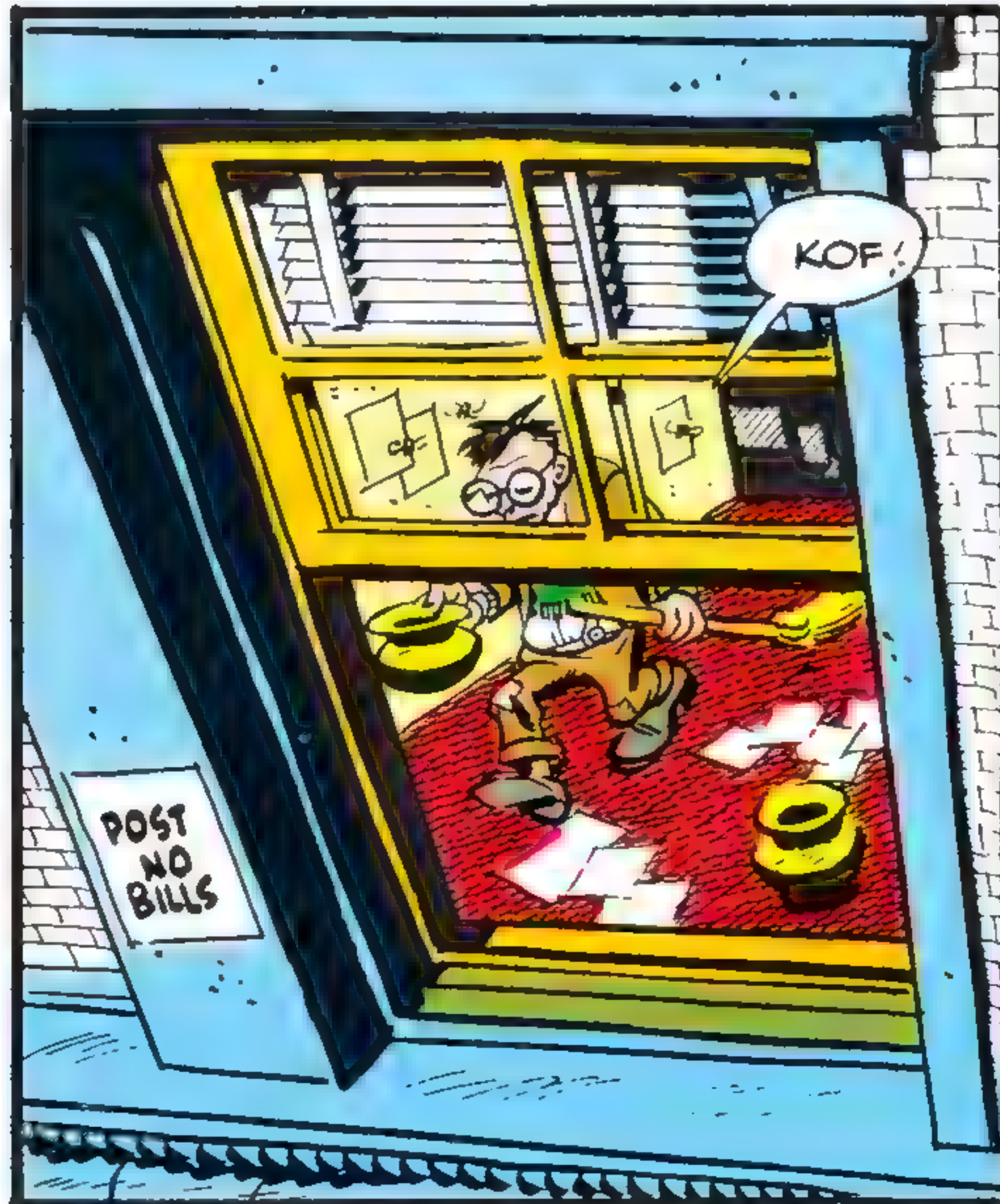
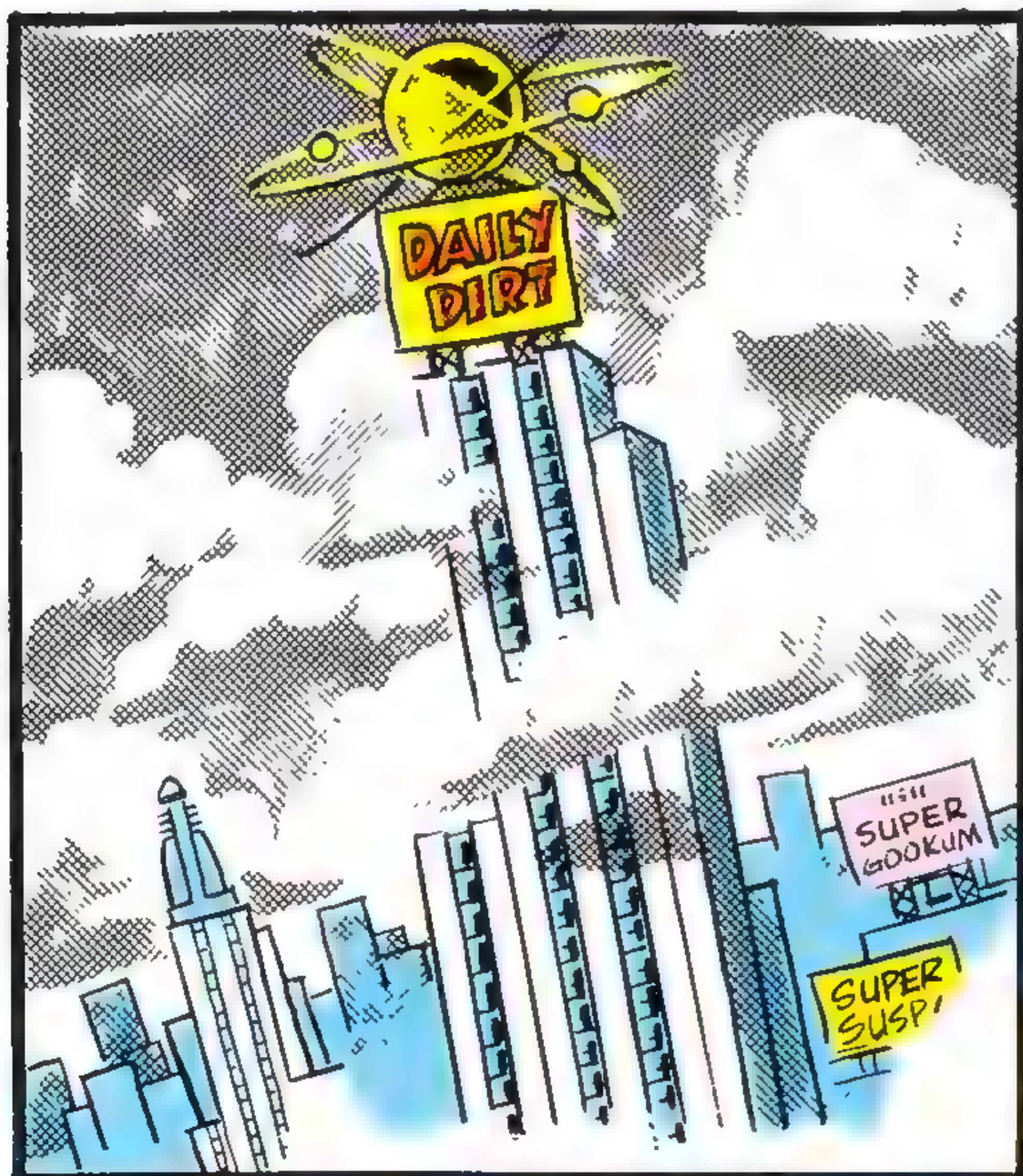
SUPERDUPERMAN!



OUR STORY BEGINS HIGH UP IN THE OFFICES OF THAT FIGHTING NEWSPAPER, 'THE DAILY DIRT'!

AN INCREDIBLY MISERABLE AND EMACIATED LOOKING FIGURE SHUFFLES FROM SPITTOON TO SPITTOON!

FOR THIS IS THE ASSISTANT TO THE COPY BOY... CLARK BENT, WHO IS IN REALITY, **SUPERDUPERMAN!**



LITTLE DO THOSE LADIES IN THE POWDER ROOM ACROSS THE HALL KNOW THAT I AM IN REALITY SUPERDUPERMAN, FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET... **KAPWEENG...** WITH LI'L OL' X-RAY VISION!

ASSISTANT COPY BOY!

WESTBANK PIGLET

COMING, SIR! ON THE DOUBLE, SIR! CLARK BENT, ASSISTANT TO THE COPY BOY, ALL PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR, SIR!

KOF KOF KOF

NO NEWS IS NOT GOOD NEWS

LULU LOVE DEPT.

ALL THE NEWS THAT FITS WE PRINT

ALWAYS WORKS HERE

ALWAYS WORKS HERE

BLAST IT ALL, MAN! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU TO SALUTE WITH YOUR RIGHT HAND!

FLIK

SODDY, YOU MISERABLE OL' WRETCH! LOST MY TEMPER! COPY BOY WORK DOES THINGS TO A MAN!... **COME ON!** SNAP TO! COME ON, BOY!

JOHN J. MUNZELMEYER

SMEK SMEK SMEK

KOF KOF KOF

I'LL TELL YOU WHY I CALLED YOU, OLD MAN! IT'S PAYROLL TIME! HERE ARE YOUR WEEK'S WAGES! SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS, AND A GOOD BUS TOKEN! SPEND IT WISELY! ... **DISMISSED!**

KOF KOF KOF

KOF GASP KOF

SEVENTY-FIVE WHOLE CENTS! AT LAST! AFTER SCRIMPING AND SAVING MY EARNINGS FOR 10 YEARS, I NOW HAVE A THOUSAND DOLLARS ... ENOUGH TO MAKE A DOWN PAYMENT ON THAT PEARL NECKLACE FOR LOIS PAIN, GIRL REPORTER!

IMPARTIAL EDITORIAL DEPT.

HELP WANTED

KOF KOF KOF

KOF

WELL... HERE I AM WITH THE PEARL NECKLACE! LOIS SAYS I'M A CREEP! HAH, BOY! IF SHE KNEW MY **REAL** IDENTITY, BOY, SHE WOULDN'T CALL ME A CREEP!... OOP! THERE'S LOIS AT A BIG MEETING WITH THE MANAGING EDITOR!

KOF KOF KOF

KOF

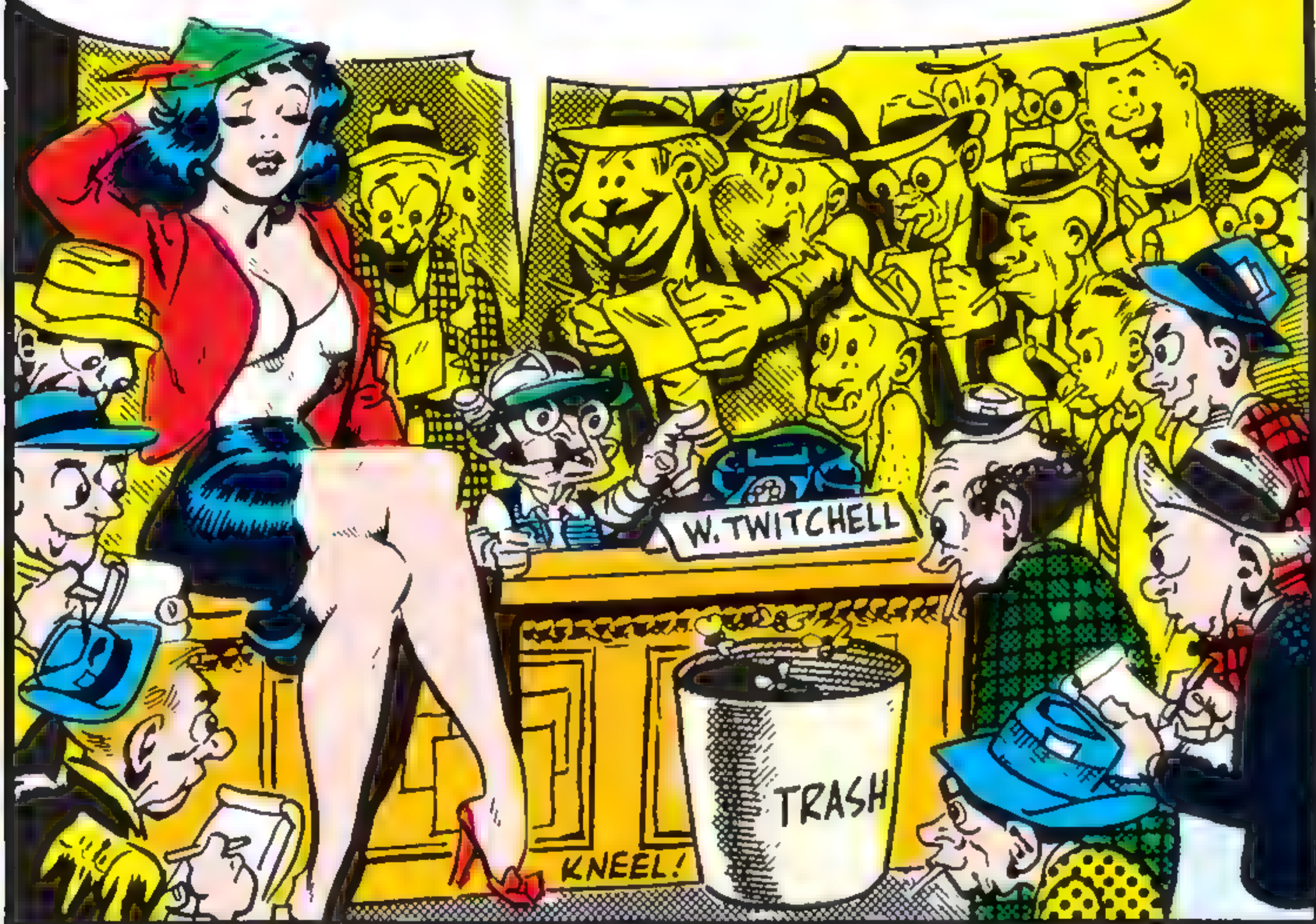
BILL LOVES E.C.

HARVEY LOVES HARVEY

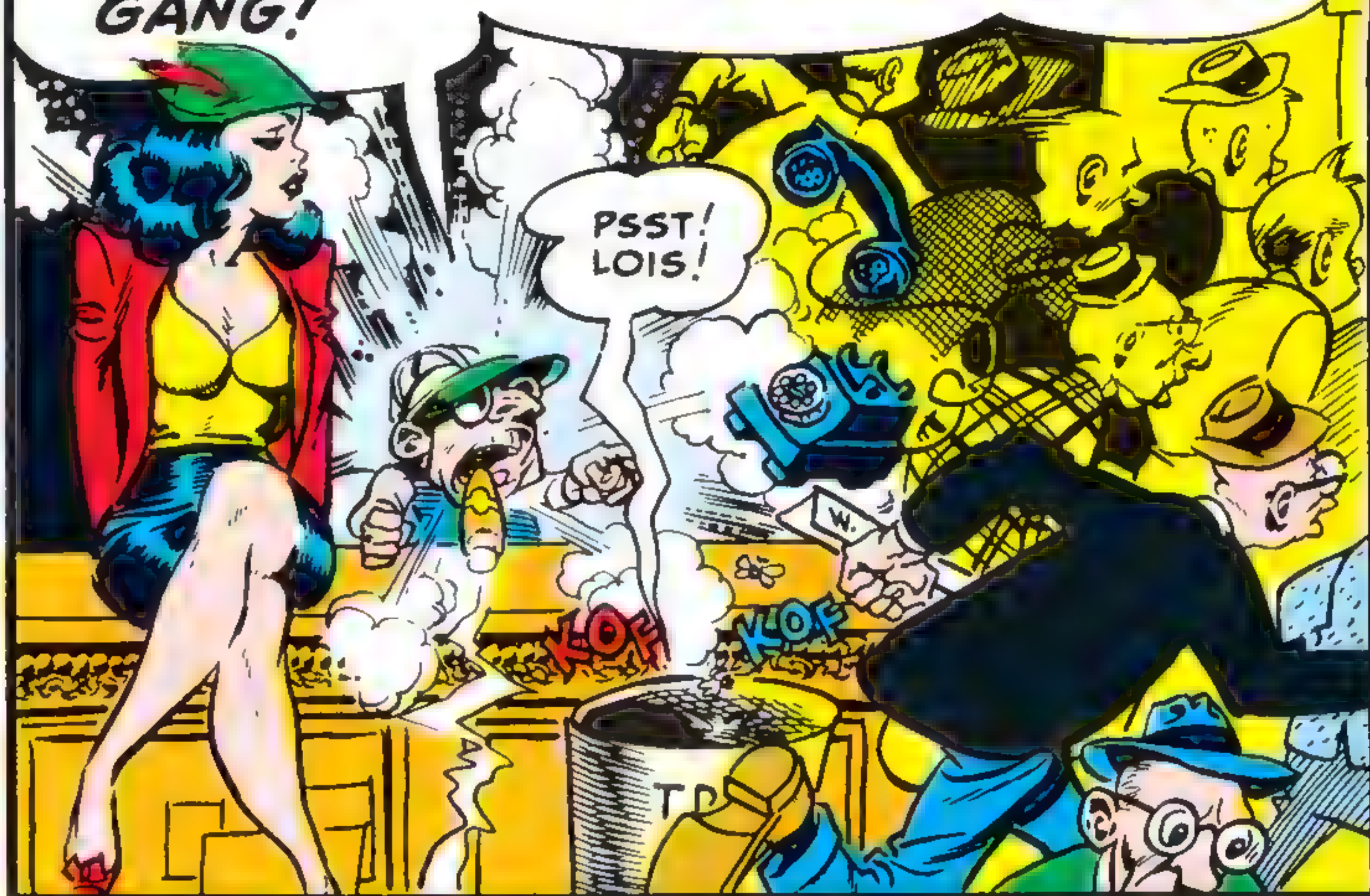
EDITOR

KNOCK!

LISTEN, GANG! A BIG STORY IS ABOUT TO BREAK! THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER' HAS BEEN TERRORIZING COSMOPOLIS FOR MONTHS, AND THE POLICE ARE HELPLESS! THIS MORNING THE D.A. GOT A LETTER FROM THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER'!



THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER' HAS ANNOUNCED WHEN AND WHERE HE WILL STRIKE! THIS STORY IS HOT, BOY... HOT... HOT! I WANT YOU TO GO OUT THERE, GANG! I WANT YOU TO FIGHT, I WANT YOU TO DIE, FOR GOOD OL' DAILY DIRT, GANG! NOW GET THAT STORY, GANG!



WHATAYA WANT, YOU INCREDIBLY WRETCHED OL' CREEP!

PLEASE! PLEASE DON'T CHASE ME, PLEASE! I GOT A PRESENT FOR YOU! PLEASE!

PLEASE... HUH? PLEASE!

YAWN! ANOTHER PEARL NECKLACE! WAD DIT SET YOU BACK, CREEP?

PLEASE! PLEASE! I SPENT MY LIFE'S SAVINGS! PLEASE!

THANKS, CREEP! NOW GO AWAY, BOY! YOU BOTHER ME!

PLEASE! CAN I STAND HERE AND SMELL YOUR PERFUME FOR A MINUTE? PLEASE! PLEASE!

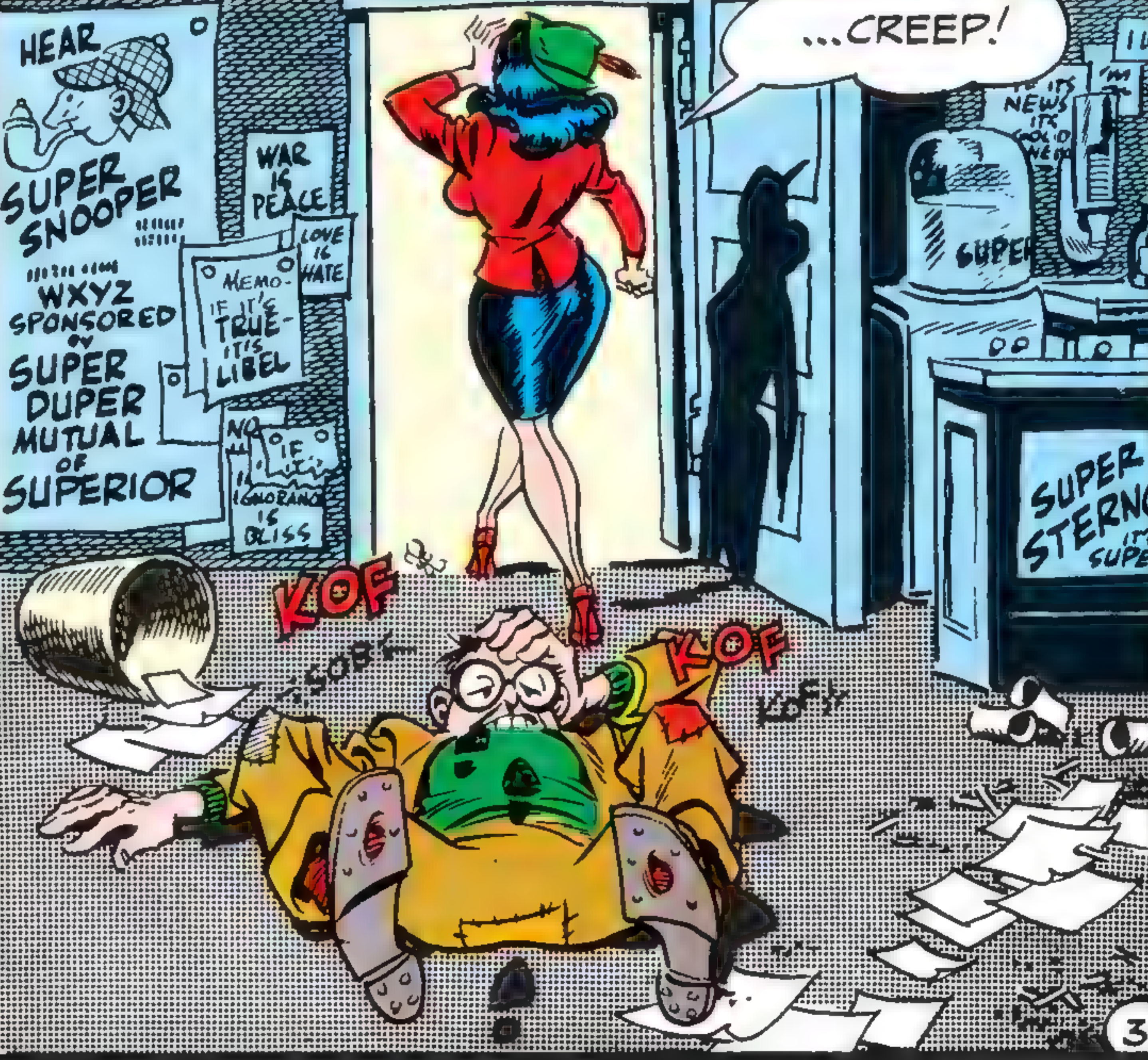
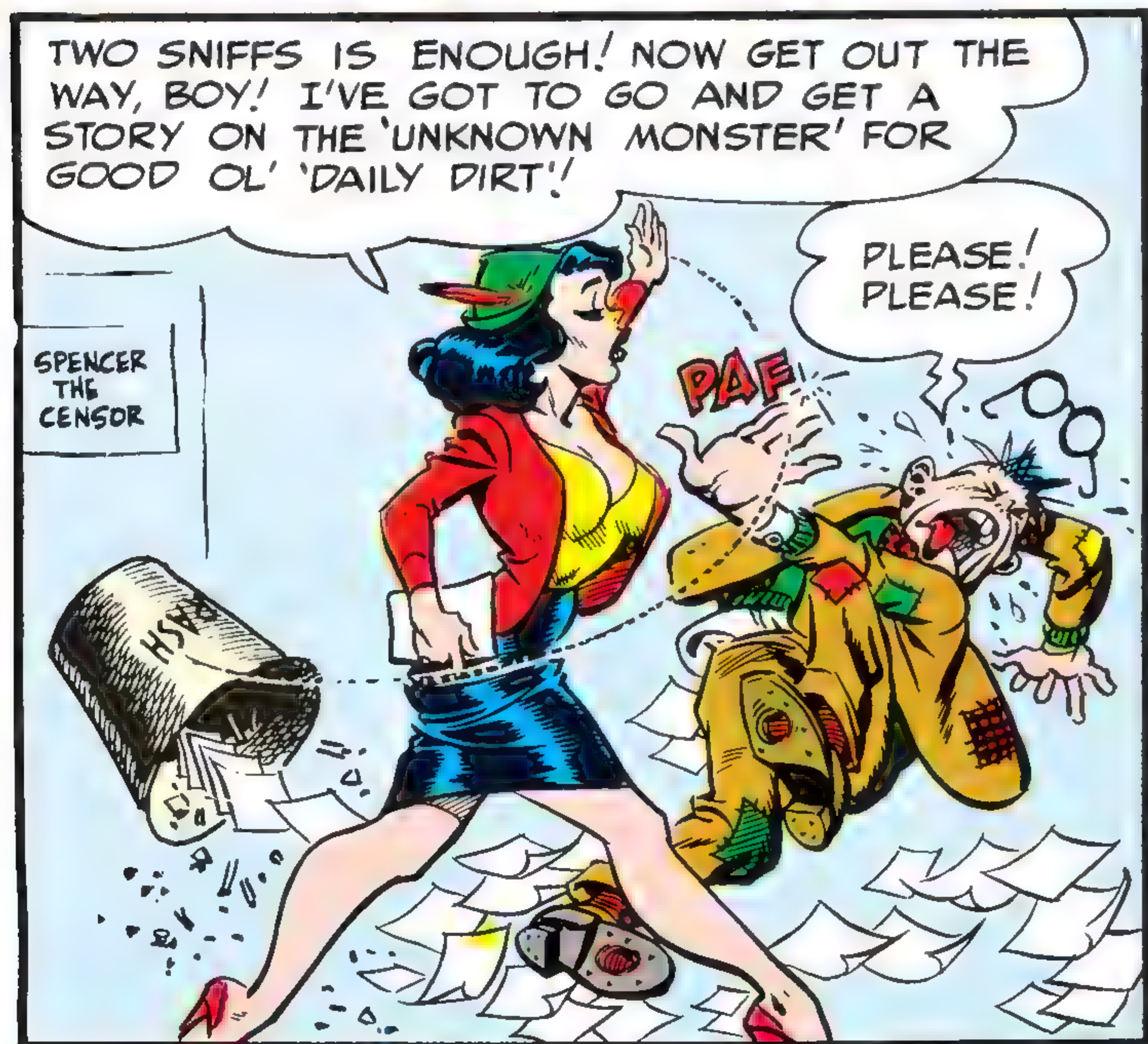


TWO SNIFFS IS ENOUGH! NOW GET OUT THE WAY, BOY! I'VE GOT TO GO AND GET A STORY ON THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER' FOR GOOD OL' 'DAILY DIRT'!

PLEASE! PLEASE!

SPENCER THE CENSOR

PAF



HA, BOY! SHE SHOULD ONLY KNOW I'M MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE! CHUGA-CHUGACHUG!... **HAH!**



THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER', EH! THIS IS A JOB FOR **SUPER-DUPERMAN!**... I'LL JUST GO INTO THIS PHONE BOOTH...

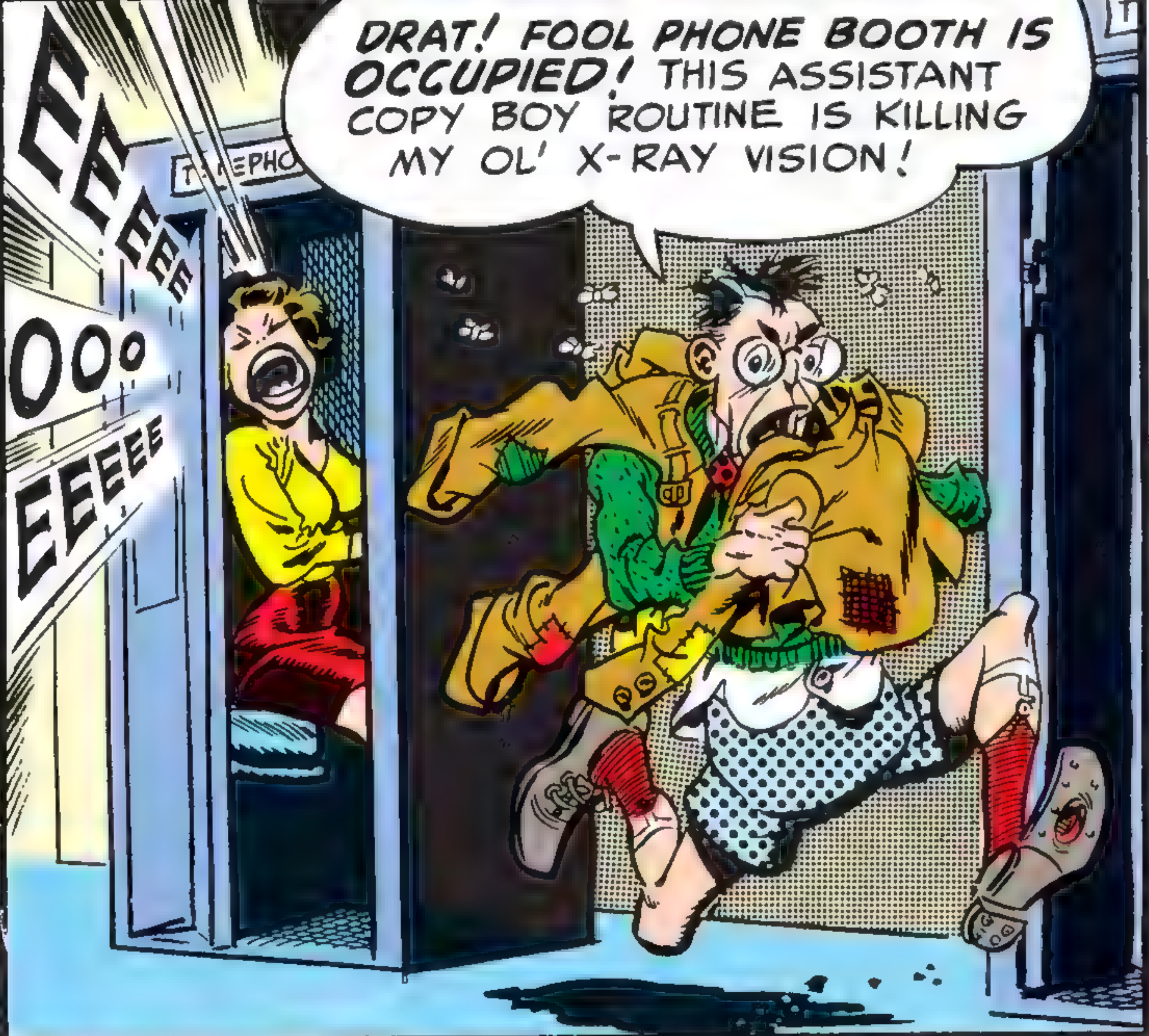


... AND CHANGE INTO MY COSTUME...

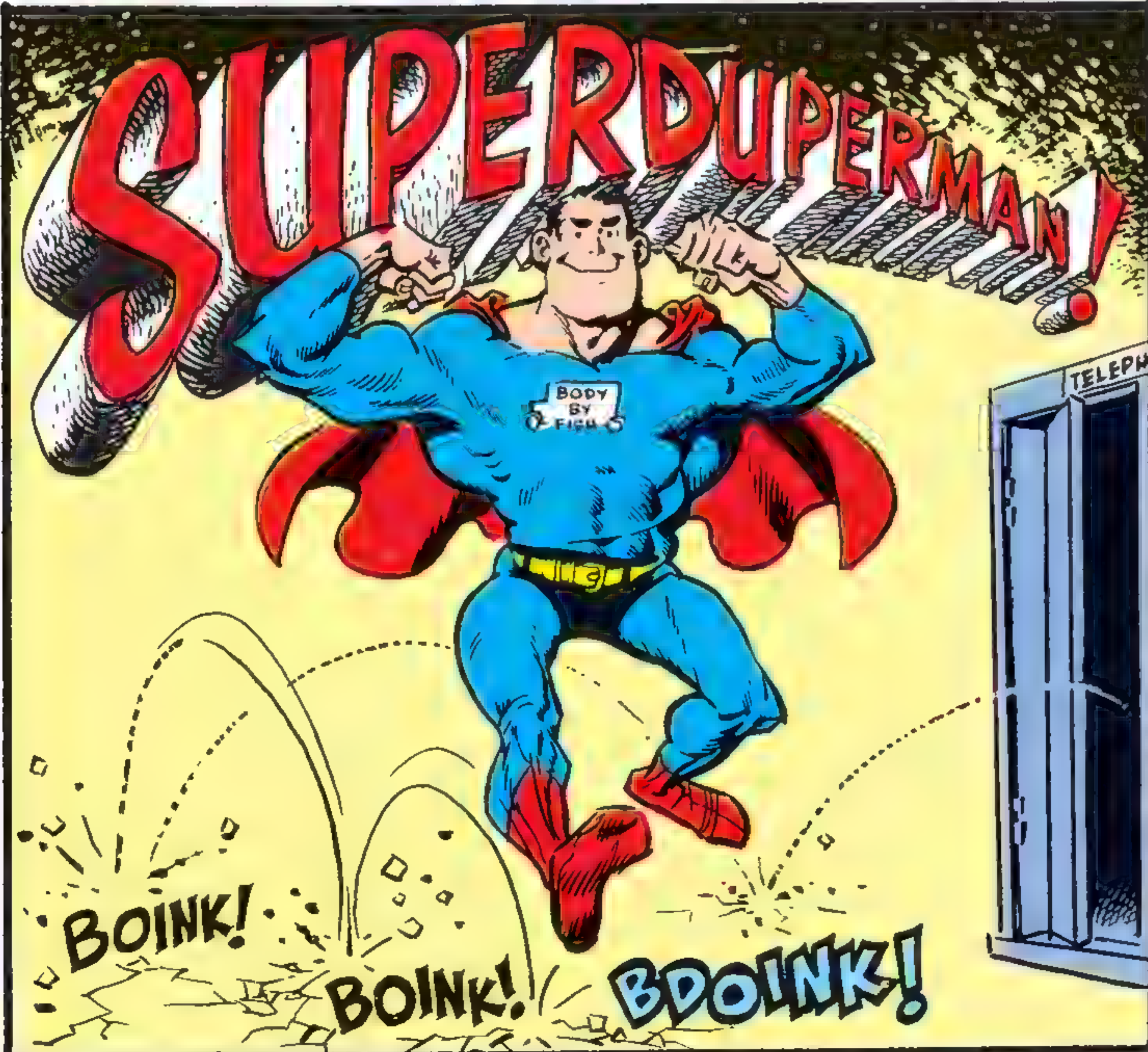
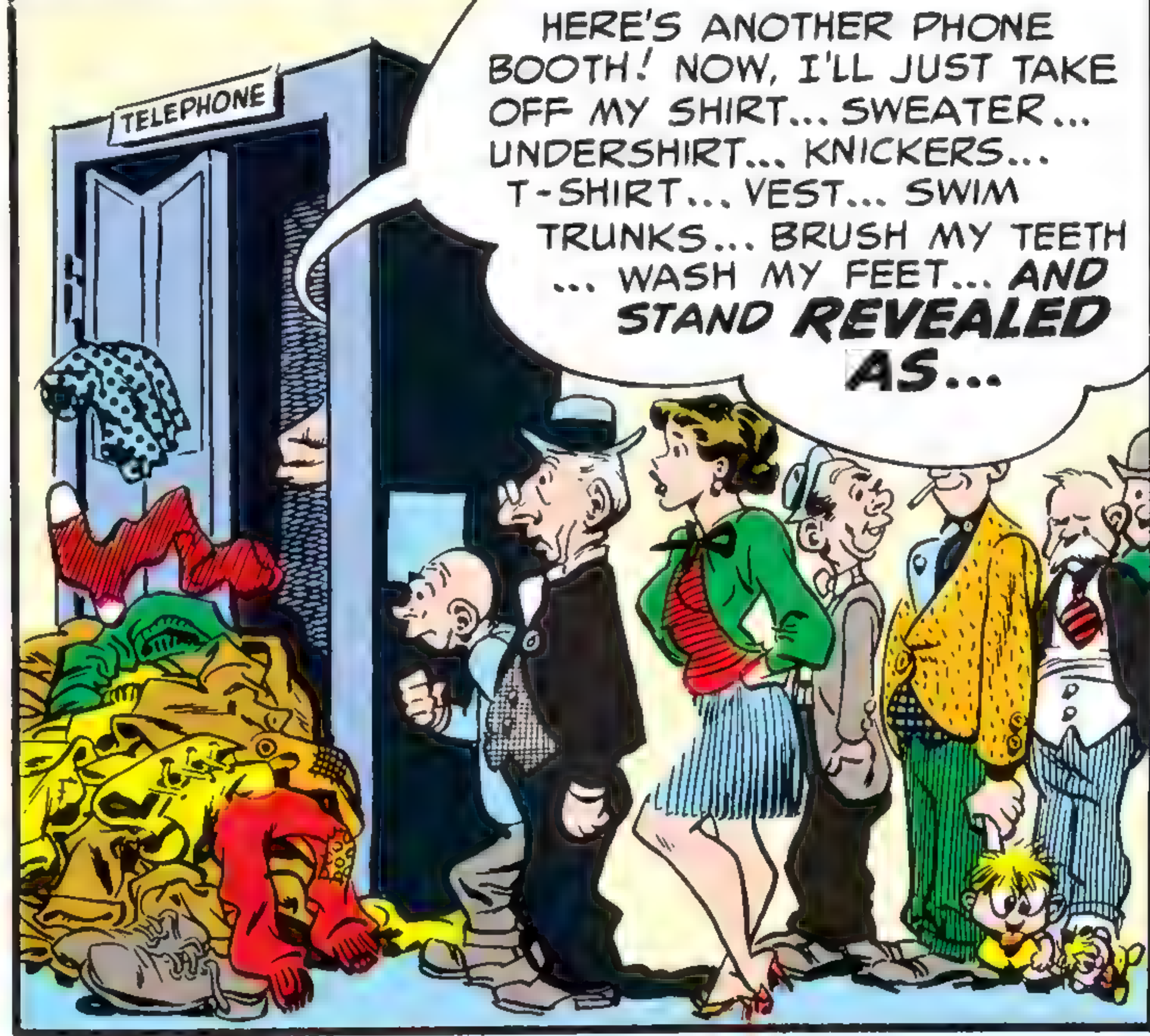
EEK!



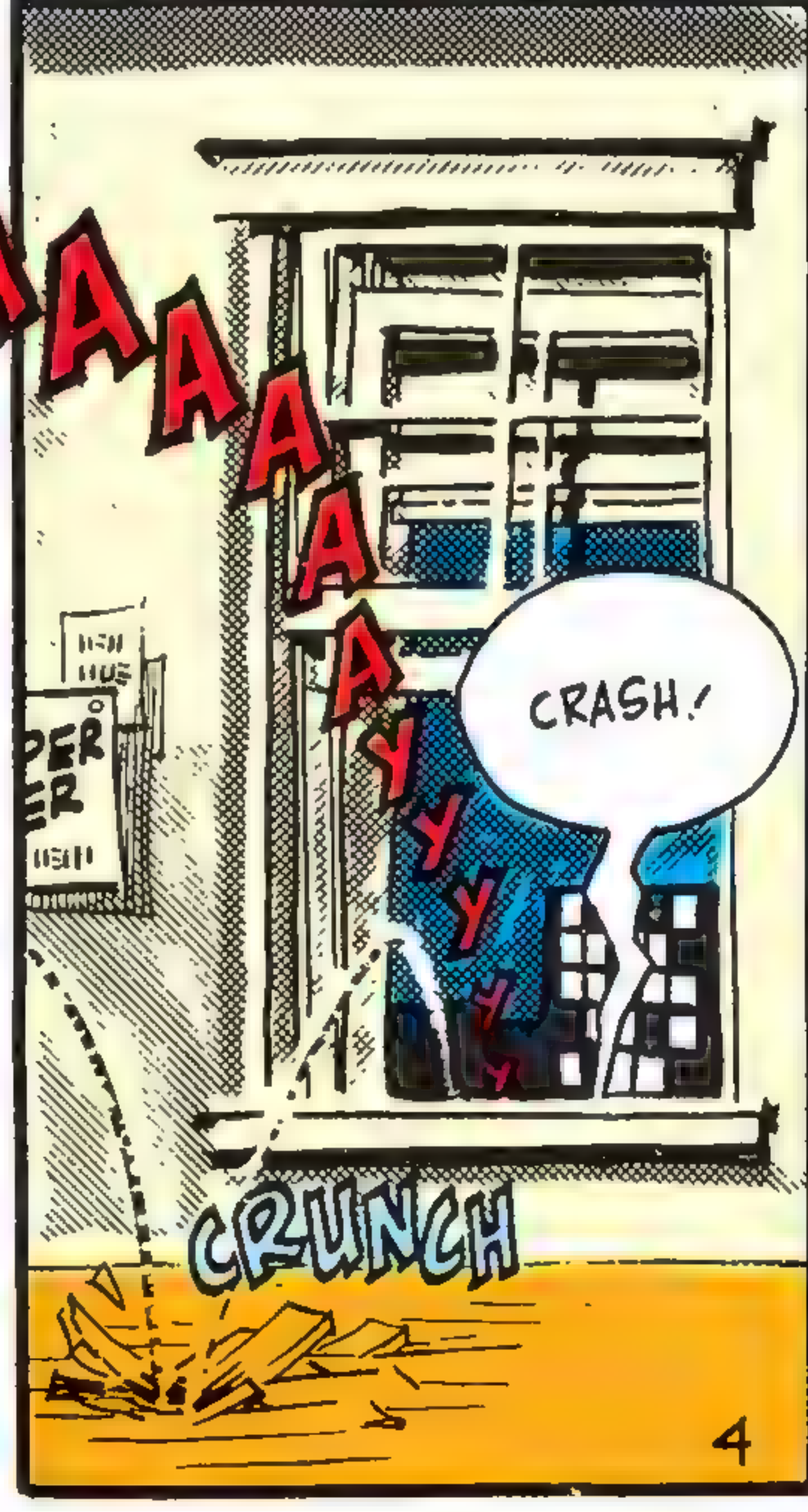
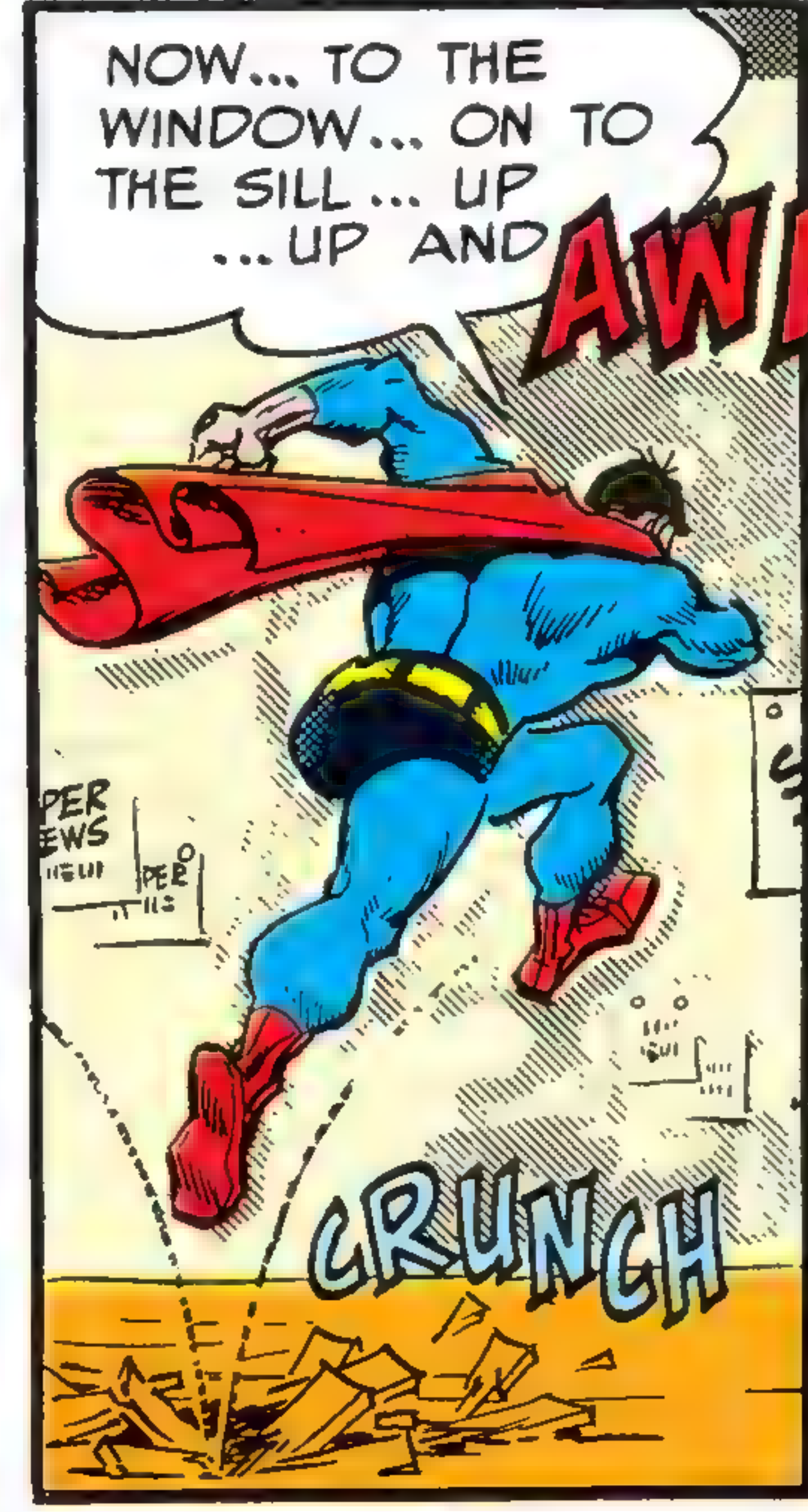
DRAT! FOOL PHONE BOOTH IS OCCUPIED! THIS ASSISTANT COPY BOY ROUTINE IS KILLING MY OL' X-RAY VISION!

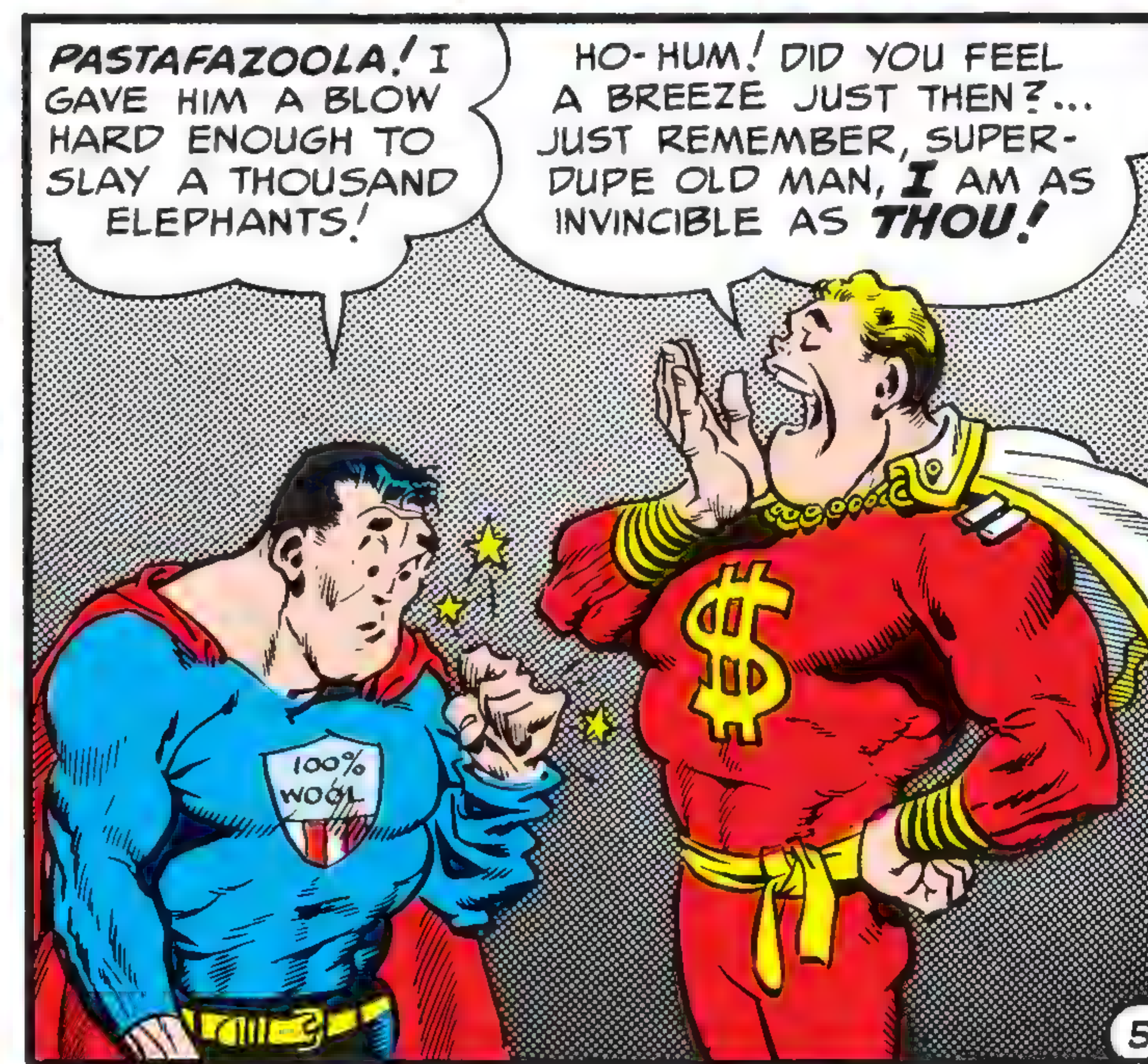
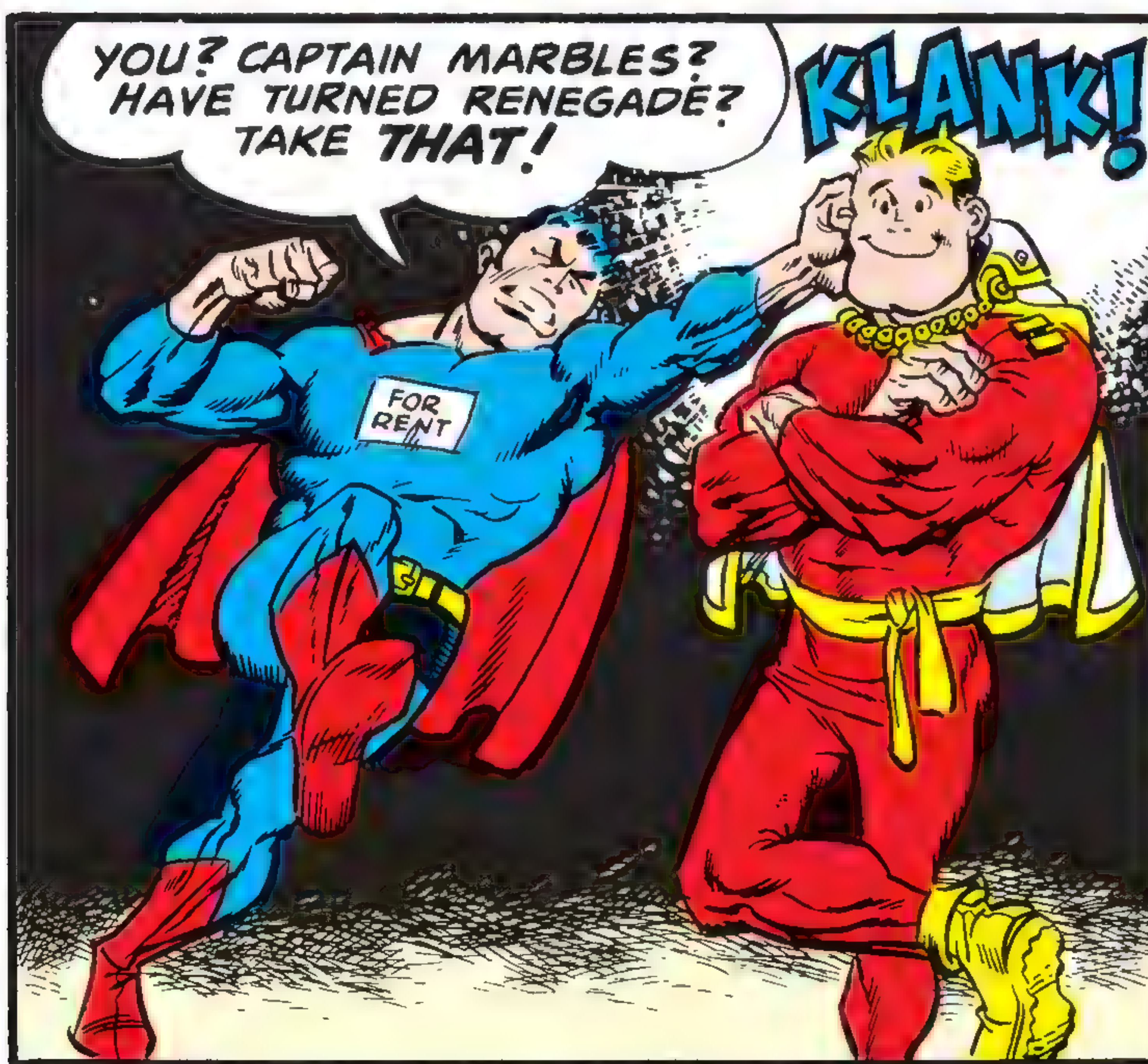
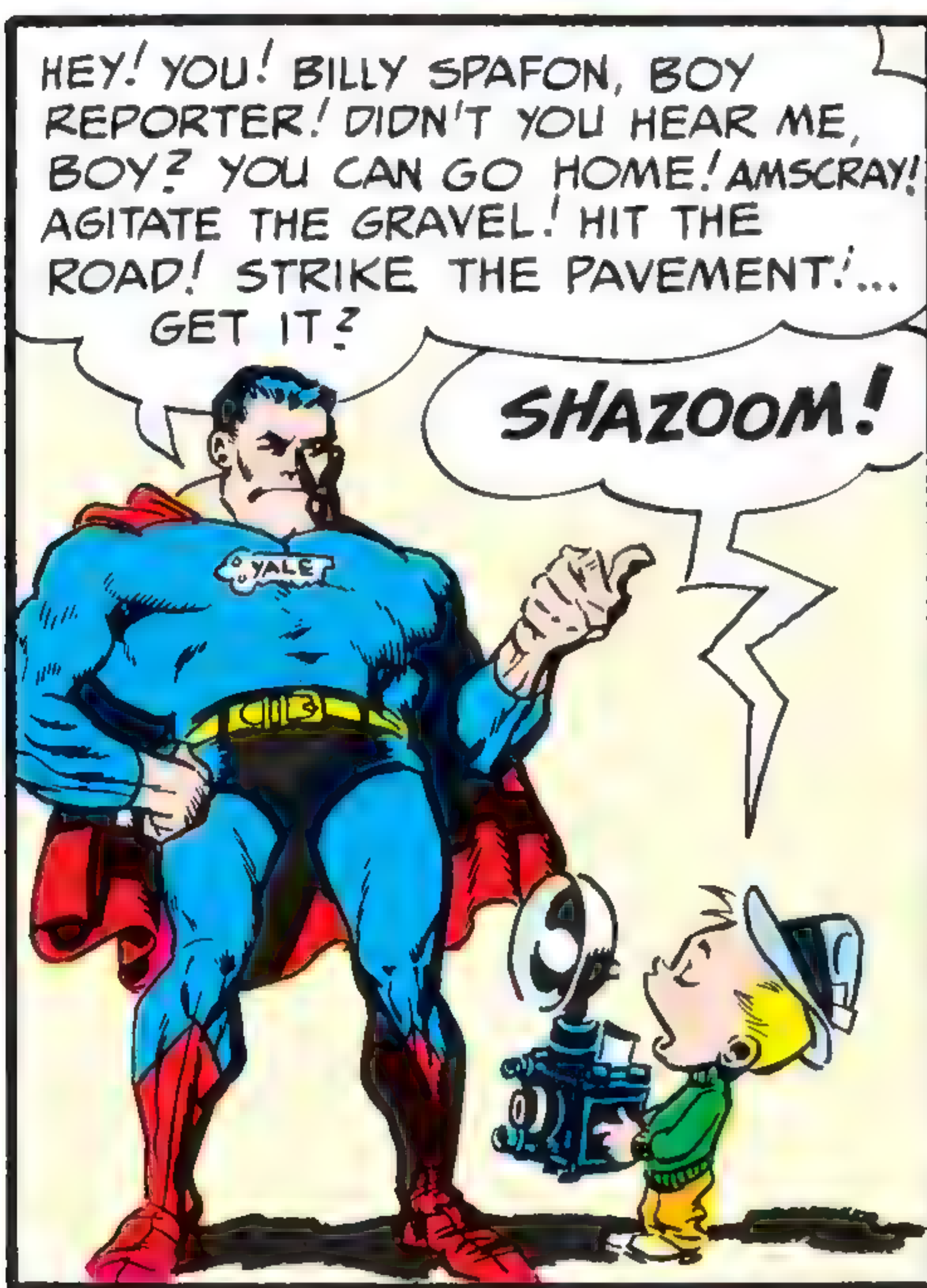
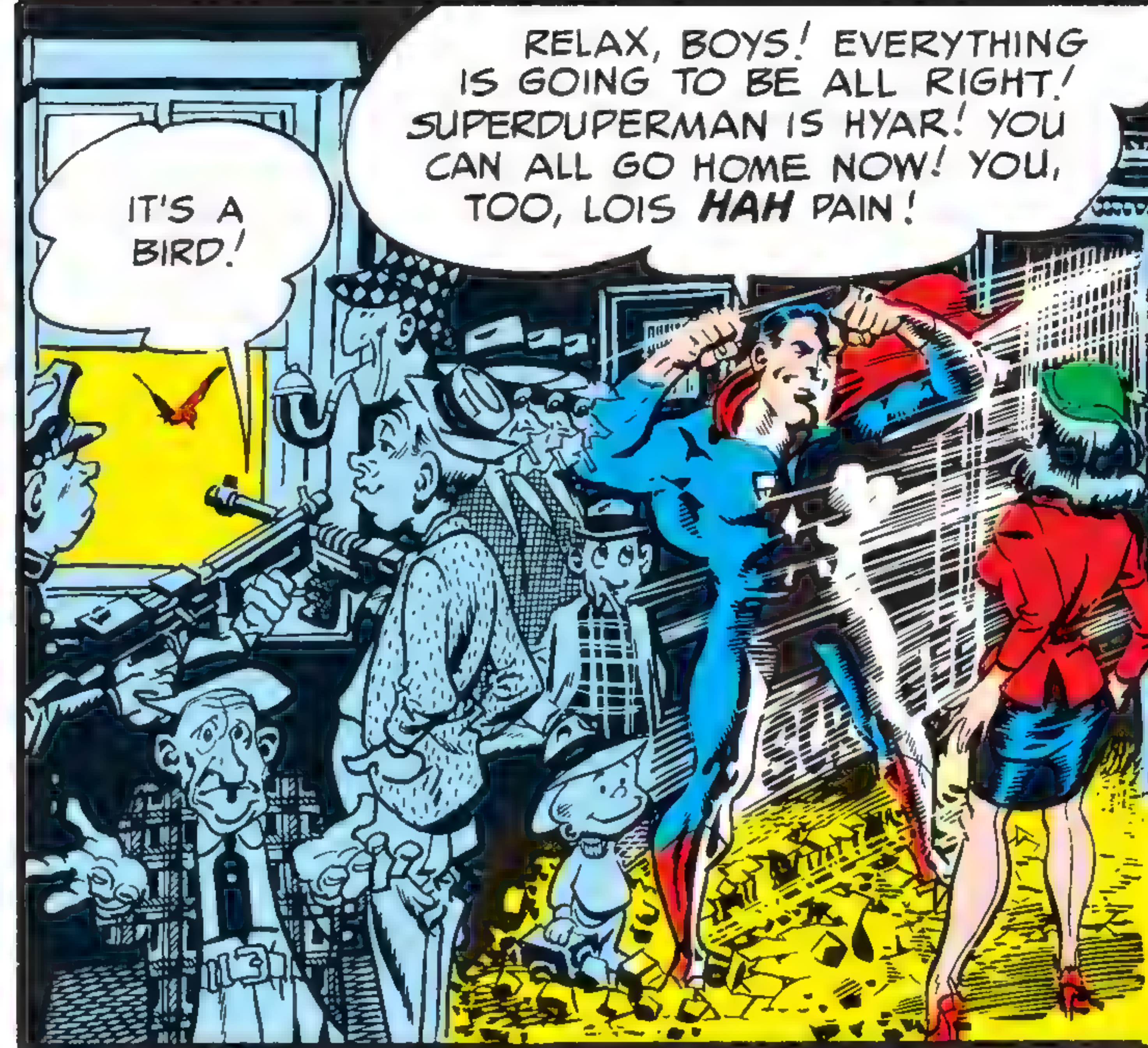
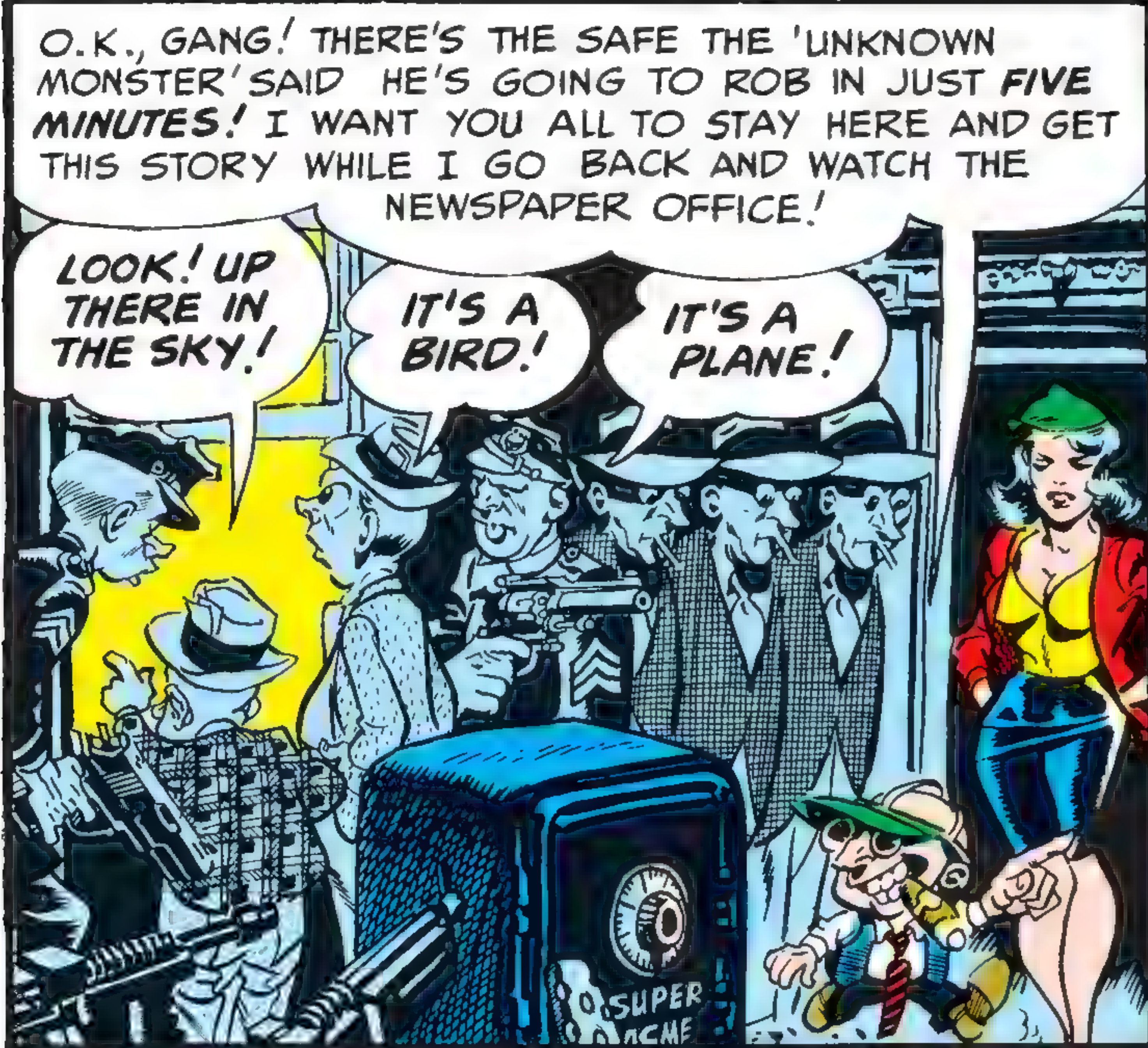


HERE'S ANOTHER PHONE BOOTH! NOW, I'LL JUST TAKE OFF MY SHIRT... SWEATER... UNDERSHIRT... KNICKERS... T-SHIRT... VEST... SWIM TRUNKS... BRUSH MY TEETH ... WASH MY FEET... **AND STAND REVEALED AS...**



NOW... TO THE WINDOW... ON TO THE SILL ... UP ... UP AND





WELL! LIVE AND LET LIVE, I ALWAYS SAY!... JUST DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO ME, OL' MAN!
 ♪ LA-TE-TYA! ♪

LISTEN, SUPERDUPE! COME ON OFF YOUR HIGH HORSE!

LAA-TE-TEE ♪ I THINK I'LL LIFT THIS SAFE UP HERE... GOT TO KEEP IN SHAPE... ♪ LA DEEYOO ♪

TAKE A TIP FROM ME! I WAS LIKE YOU ONCE, KNOCKING MYSELF OUT TO FIGHT CRIME!

♪ LEELOO! JUST STAND RIGHT THERE... HUMM ♪ HUMM ♪ MY BUDDY ♪ MY BUDDY ♪...
HAAH!

ONE DAY WHILE I WAS PUNCHING MY WAY THROUGH A MOUNTAIN...

BASH!

...PUNCHING MY WAY THROUGH THIS MOUNTAIN TO CAPTURE A GANG OF INTERNATIONAL JEWEL THIEVES! SUDDENLY IT HIT ME! WHY AM I PUNCHING MY WAY THROUGH THIS MOUNTAIN?

I GOT TALENT! NOT EVERYONE CAN PUNCH THEIR WAY THROUGH A MOUNTAIN! ESPECIALLY WITH THEIR HEAD!

♪ JUST KEEP STANDING RIGHT THERE... NO BUDDY... QUITE SO ♪ TRO-O-O-O... ♪

...SO WHAT WAS I DOING PUNCHING MY WAY THROUGH A MOUNTAIN? DO I GET PAY?... TIME AND A HALF FOR OVERTIME?... WHAT ABOUT EXPENSES FOR UNIFORMS... CLEANING AND PRESSING!... WHAT ABOUT BAND-AIDS?

VLA DA BALOWM!

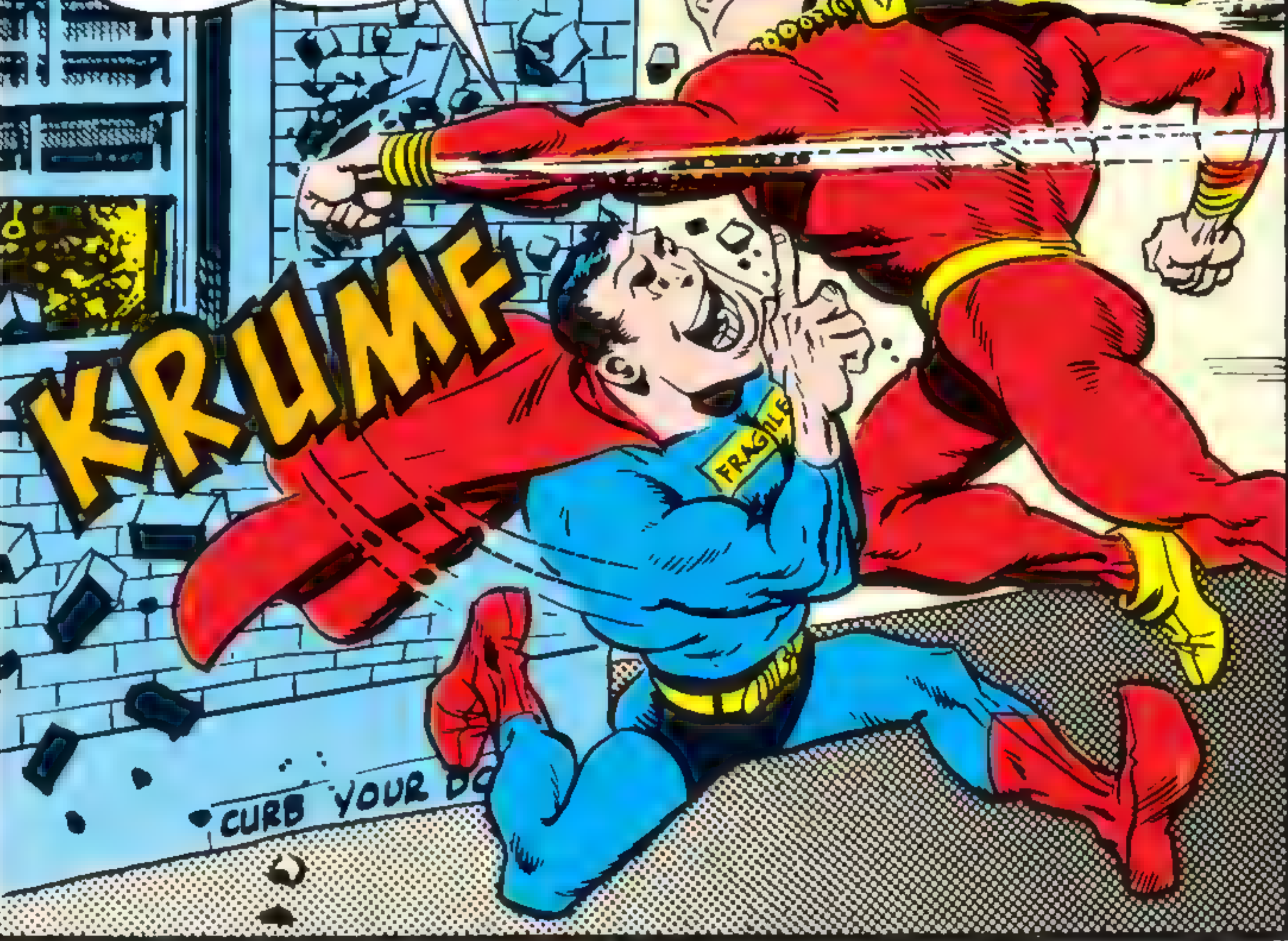
...TO SAY NOTHING OF TAKING PEOPLE OUT TO LUNCHES! TO HECK WITH THIS CAPTAIN MARBLES GIMMICK! THE ONLY IMPORTANT THING IS THE GOOD OL' DO, RE, MI... LETTUCE... KALE... SHEKELS... GET IT? **CASH!**

IRON SINKS

MARBLES! YOU'VE LOST YOUR MARBLES! ENOUGH OF YOUR DIRTY FIGHTING! LET'S HAVE THIS OUT THE CLEAN AMERICAN WAY! **FISTICUFFS!** AND **NO HITTING BELOW THE BELT!**



DUCK! WEAVE! PARRY! THRUST! **HAH!** GOOD TRY, OLD FELLOW!



NOW AN IMMELMAN TURN AND A LUF-BERRY CIRCLE...

...OOHOO, MARBLES! OVER HERE!



GOOD TRY, OLD MAN!



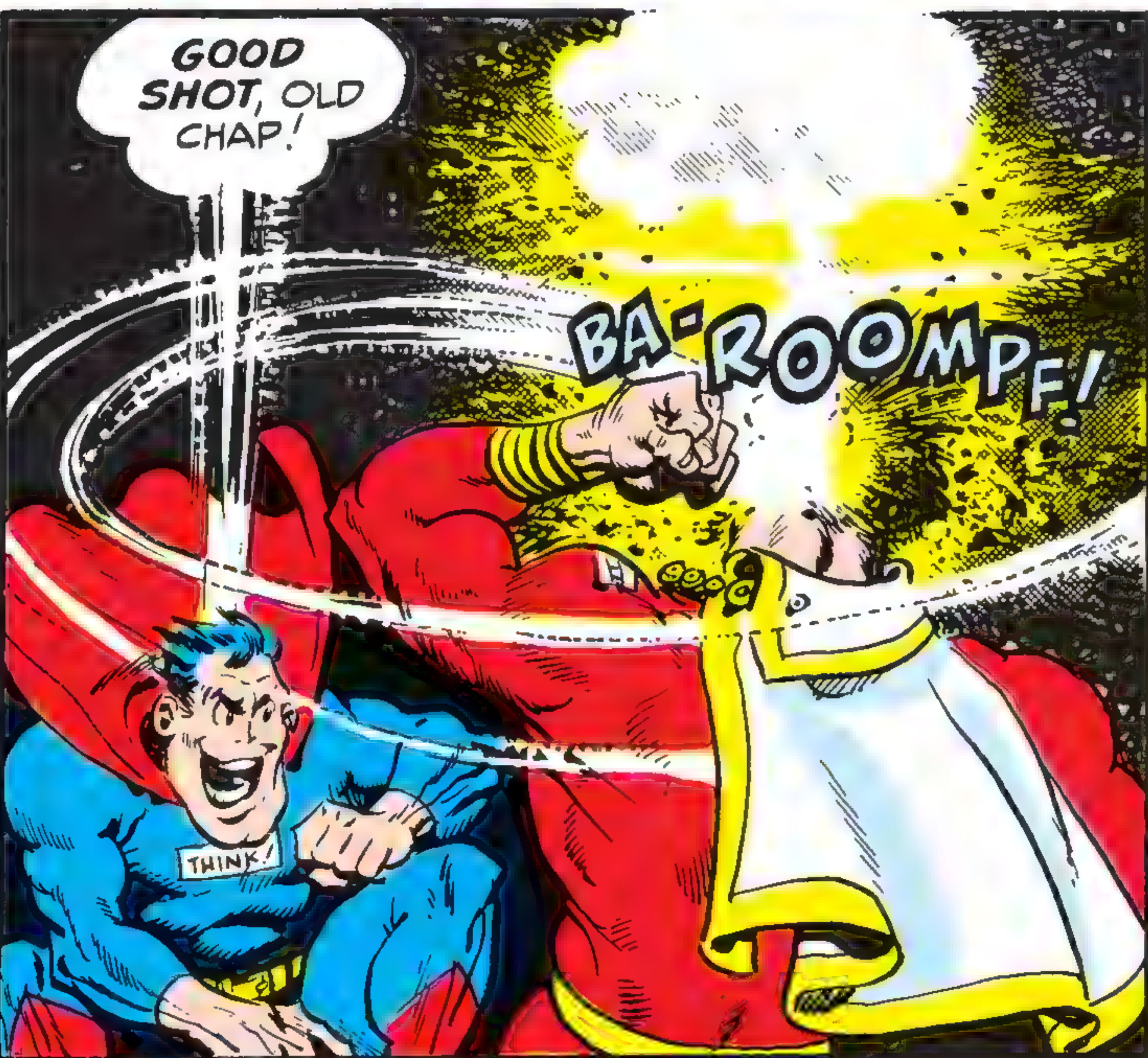
...NOW A WALTZ ...A MOMBO AND A HULA...

...OOHOO, MARBLES!



GOOD SHOT, OLD CHAP!

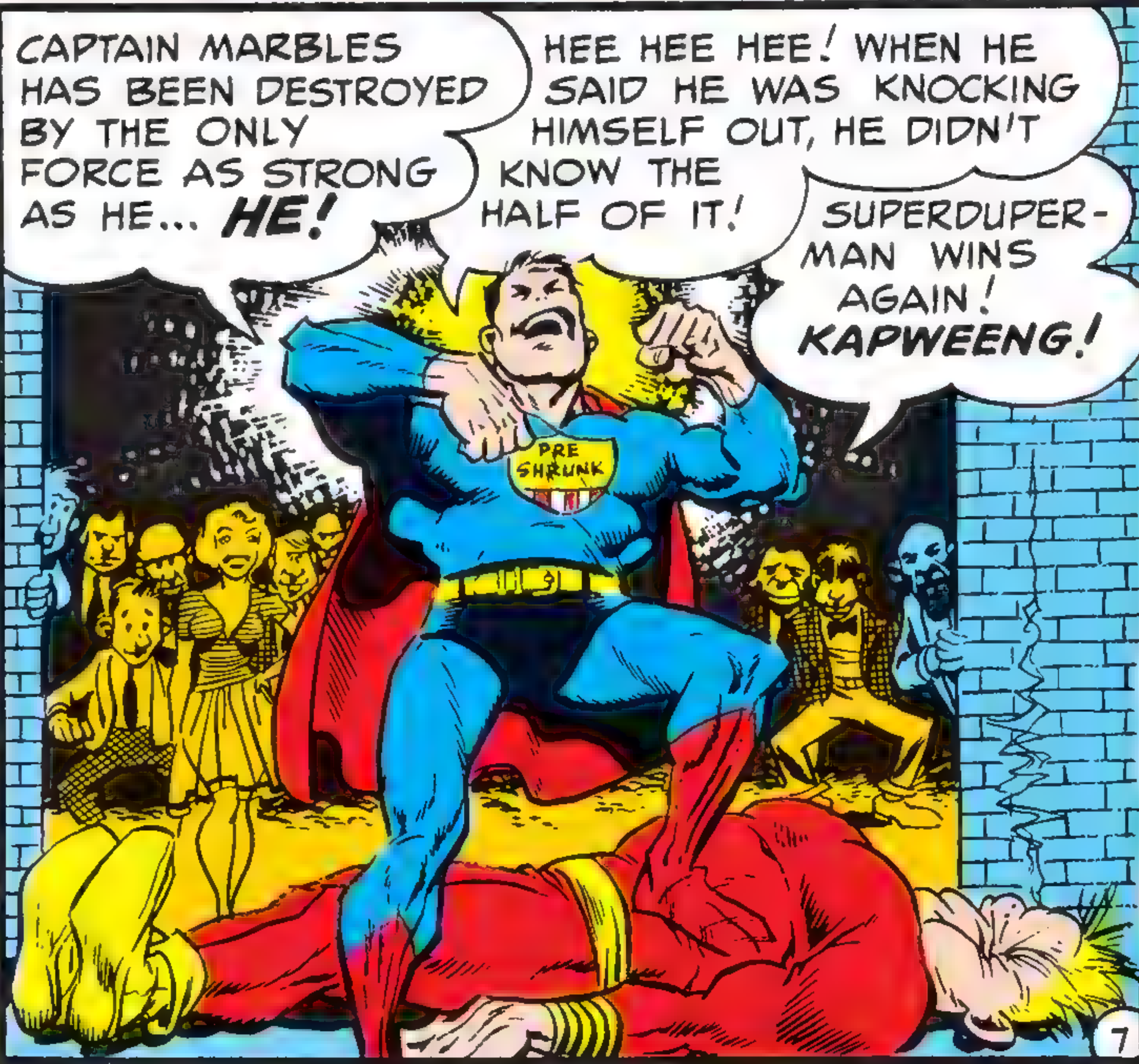
BA-ROOMPF!



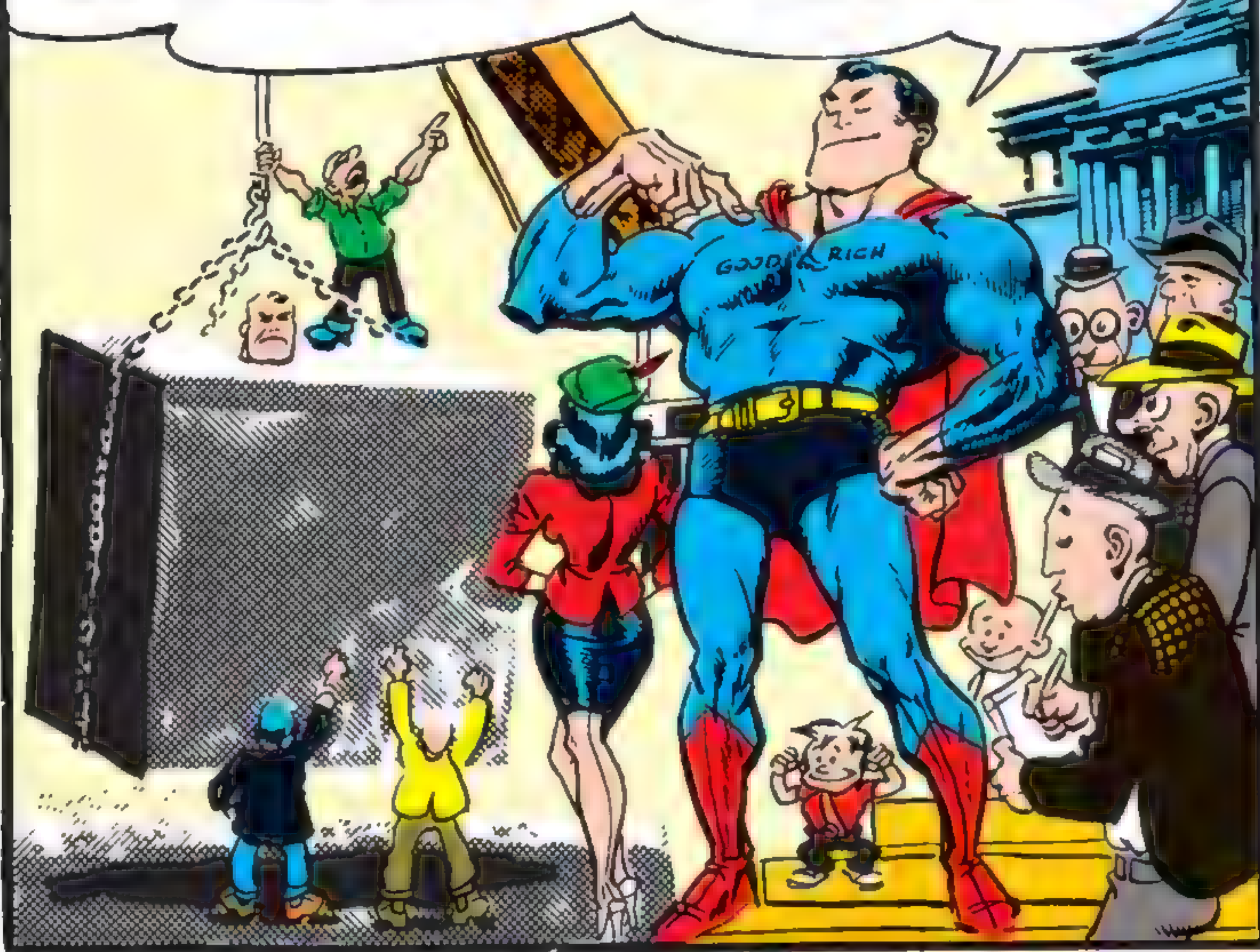
CAPTAIN MARBLES HAS BEEN DESTROYED BY THE ONLY FORCE AS STRONG AS HE... **HE!**

HEE HEE HEE! WHEN HE SAID HE WAS KNOCKING HIMSELF OUT, HE DIDN'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT!

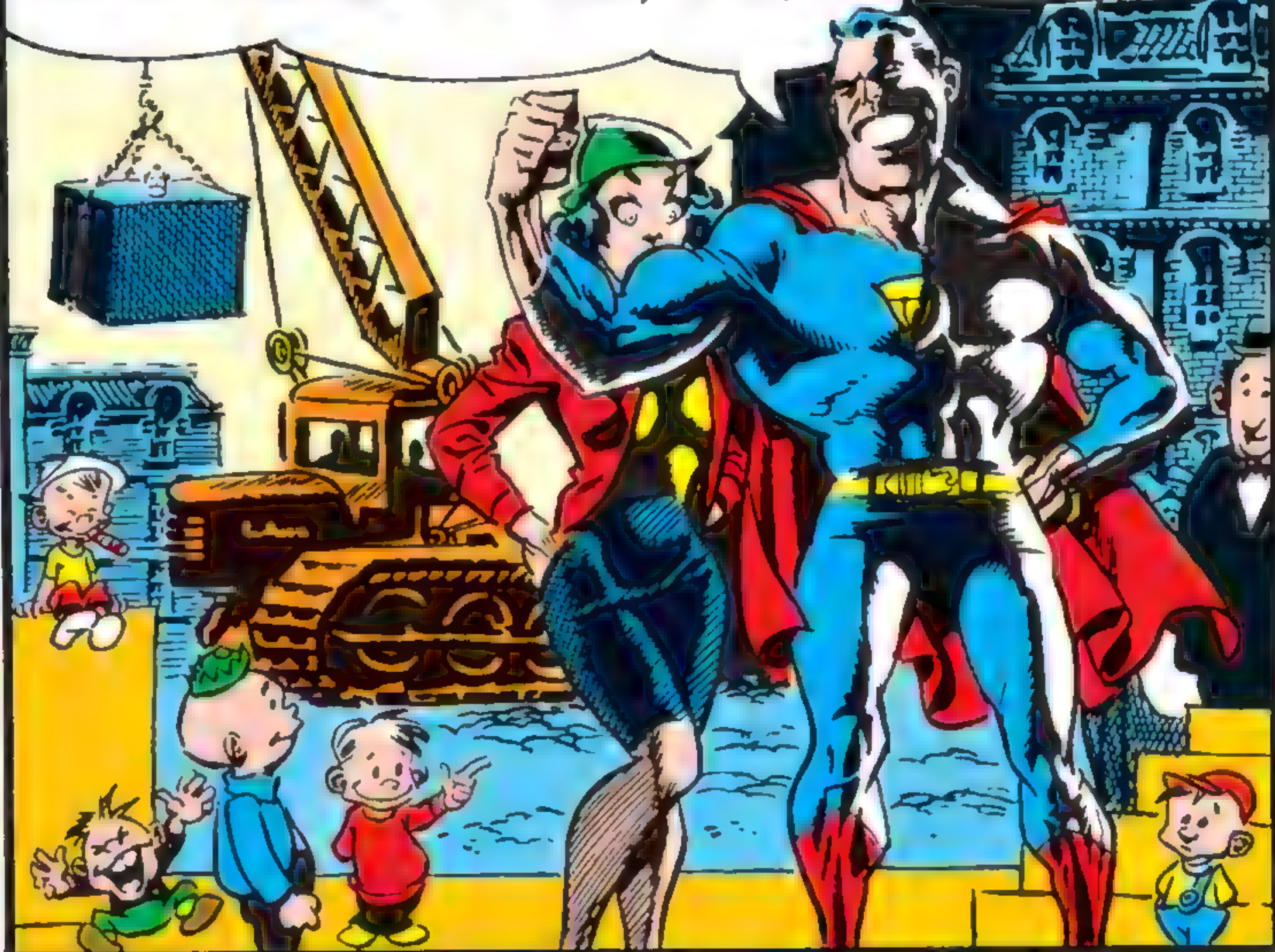
SUPERDUPER-MAN WINS AGAIN! **KAPWEENG!**



HOKAY, BOYS! THAT CARBON STEEL BLOCK WE'VE CAST CAPTAIN MARBLES IN OUGHT TO HOLD 'IM! NOW GET OUT THE WAY 'CAUSE I THINK I MIGHT LEAP A TALL BUILDING AT A SINGLE BOUND!



AND AS FOR YOU, **HAH**, LOIS PAIN, GIRL REPORTER... I JUST SO HAPPENS **MY** TRUE IDENTITY IS **CLARK BENT**... MAN ASSISTANT TO THE COPY BOY! WHATA BURNER ON YOU, HUH?



HAH! AND I SUPPOSEN'T NOW YOU'D GIVE YOUR BOTTOM DOLLAR FOR ME TO SNIFF YOUR PERFUME I SUPPOSEN'T!

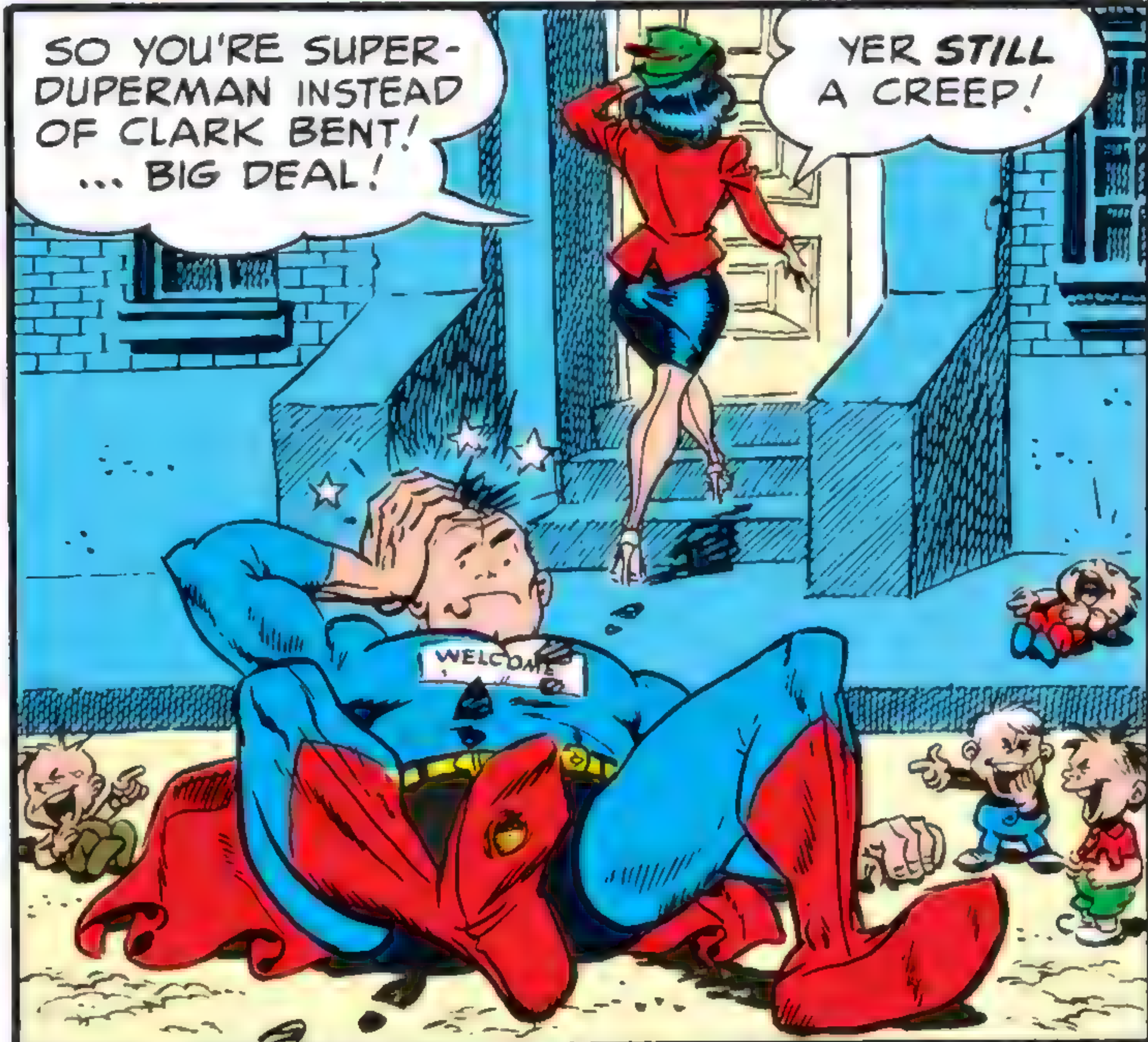
WHERE'ZAT OL' BOTTOM DOLLAR?

HANDS OFF!



SO YOU'RE SUPER-DUPERMAN INSTEAD OF CLARK BENT! ... BIG DEAL!

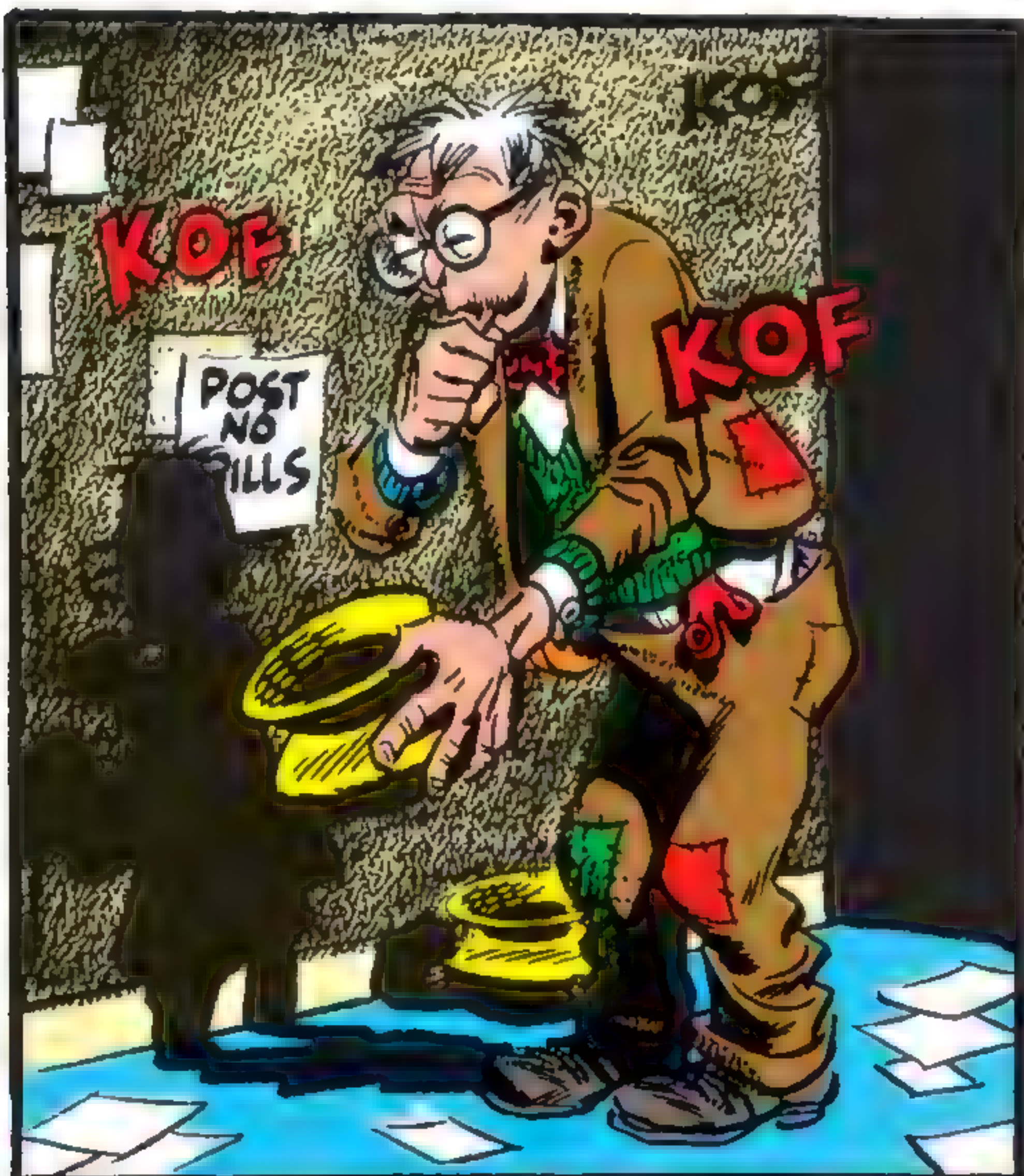
YER STILL A CREEP!



UP IN THE FIGHTING NEWSPAPER OFFICE OF THE 'DAILY DIRT'.. GOING FROM SPITTOON TO SPITTOON...

...SHUFFLES AN INCREDIBLY WRETCHED AND MISERABLE LOOKING CREEP.. CLARK BENT, ASSISTANT COPY BOY..

WHO IS IN REALITY, SUPERDUPERMAN! SO WHAT DOES IT ALL PROVE? IT PROVES **ONCE A CREEP, ALWAYS A CREEP!**



**WHAT ANCIENT
SLOW-MOVING
CREATURE IS
THREATENED
WITH
EXTINCTION?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Evolution has taught us that "speed" is one of the elements necessary for the survival of the fittest. Slow-moving creatures have difficulty surviving in a fast-moving world. To find out what the next sad victim of progress could be, fold in page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀**B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

THOUSANDS OF NEW IDEAS HAVE BEEN SUGGESTED TO MAKE
POSSIBLE THIS CREATURE'S SURVIVAL, BUT ALL SENTIMENTAL
SERMONS ARE WORTHLESS WHEN IT REFUSES TO FOLLOW ADVICE

A▶

◀**B**

**WHAT ANCIENT
SLOW-MOVING
CREATURE IS
THREATENED
WITH
EXTINCTION?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Evolution has taught us that "speed" is one of the elements necessary for the survival of the fittest. Slow-moving creatures have difficulty surviving in a fast-moving world. To find out what the next sad victim of progress could be, fold in page as shown.

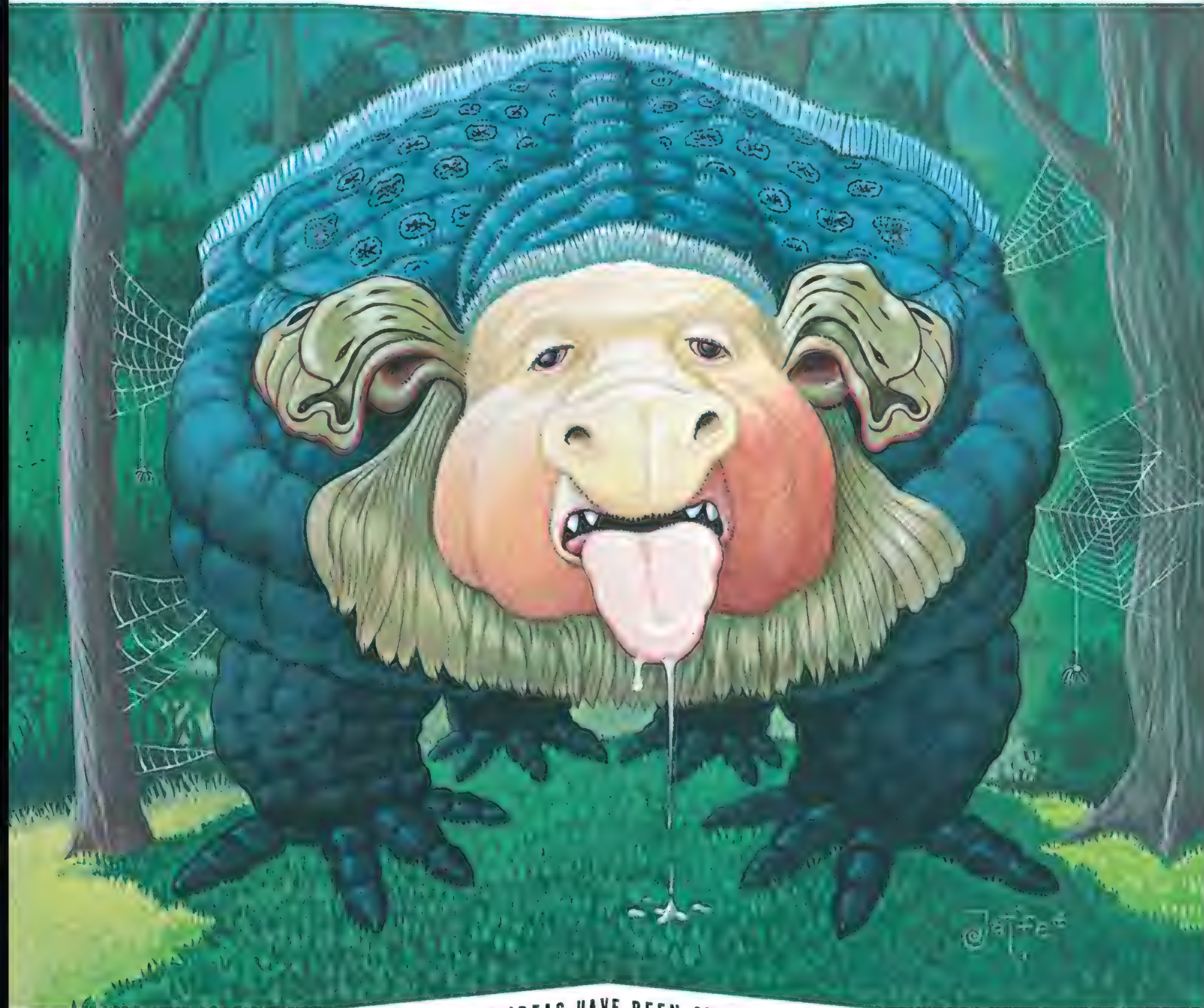


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀**B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

THOUSANDS OF NEW IDEAS HAVE BEEN SUGGESTED TO MAKE POSSIBLE THIS CREATURE'S SURVIVAL, BUT ALL SENTIMENTAL SERMONS ARE WORTHLESS WHEN IT REFUSES TO FOLLOW ADVICE

A▶

◀**B**

**WHAT ANCIENT
SLOW-MOVING
CREATURE IS
THREATENED
WITH
EXTINCTION?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN

Evolution has taught us that "speed" is one of the elements necessary for the survival of the fittest. Slow-moving creatures have difficulty surviving in a fast-moving world. To find out what the next sad victim of progress could be, fold in page as shown.

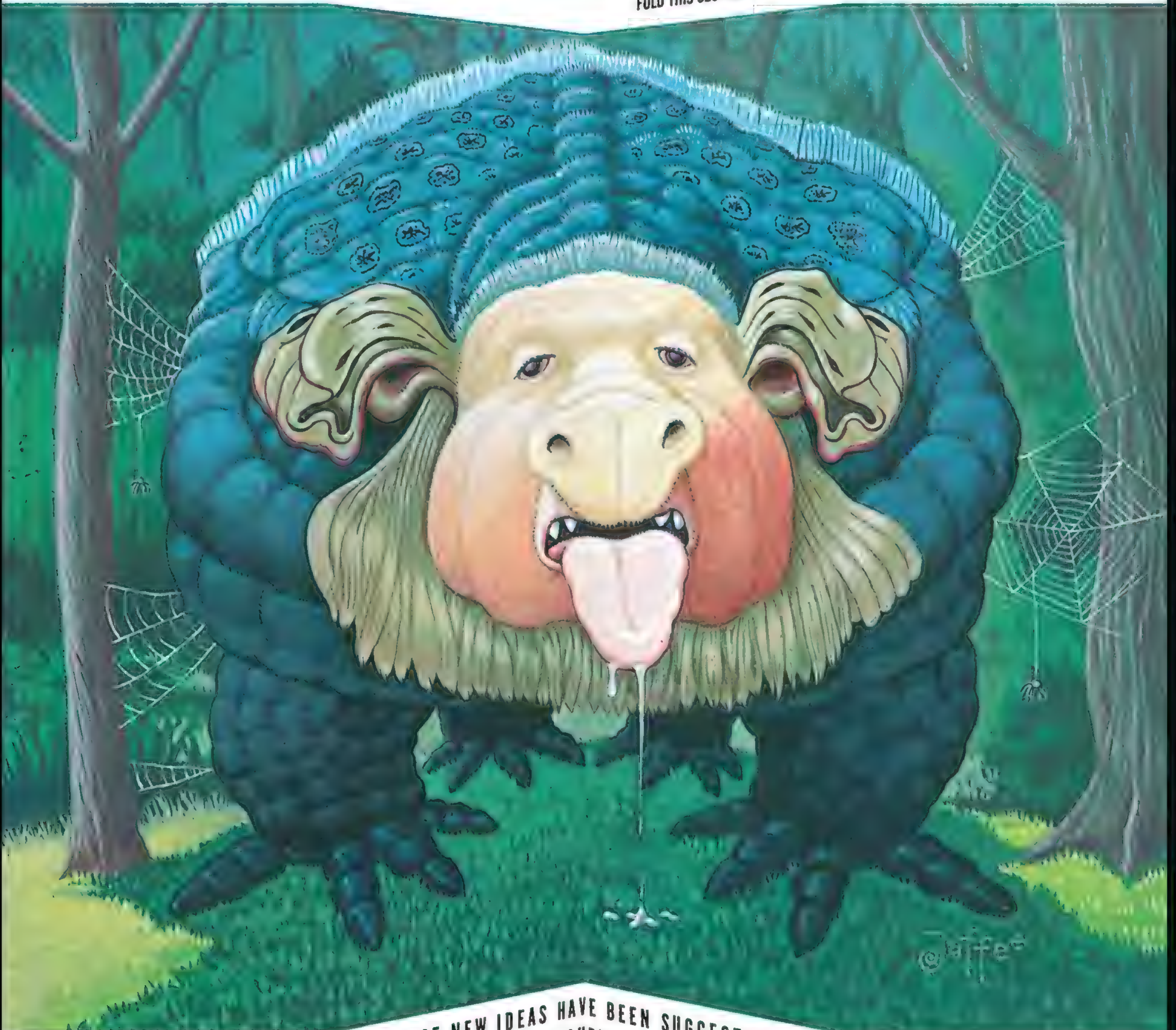


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀**B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

THOUSANDS OF NEW IDEAS HAVE BEEN SUGGESTED TO MAKE POSSIBLE THIS CREATURE'S SURVIVAL, BUT ALL SENTIMENTAL SERMONS ARE WORTHLESS WHEN IT REFUSES TO FOLLOW ADVICE

A▶

◀**B**

**WHAT ANCIENT
SLOW-MOVING
CREATURE IS
THREATENED
WITH
EXTINCTION?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN

Evolution has taught us that "speed" is one of the elements necessary for the survival of the fittest. Slow-moving creatures have difficulty surviving in a fast-moving world. To find out what the next sad victim of progress could be, fold in page as shown.

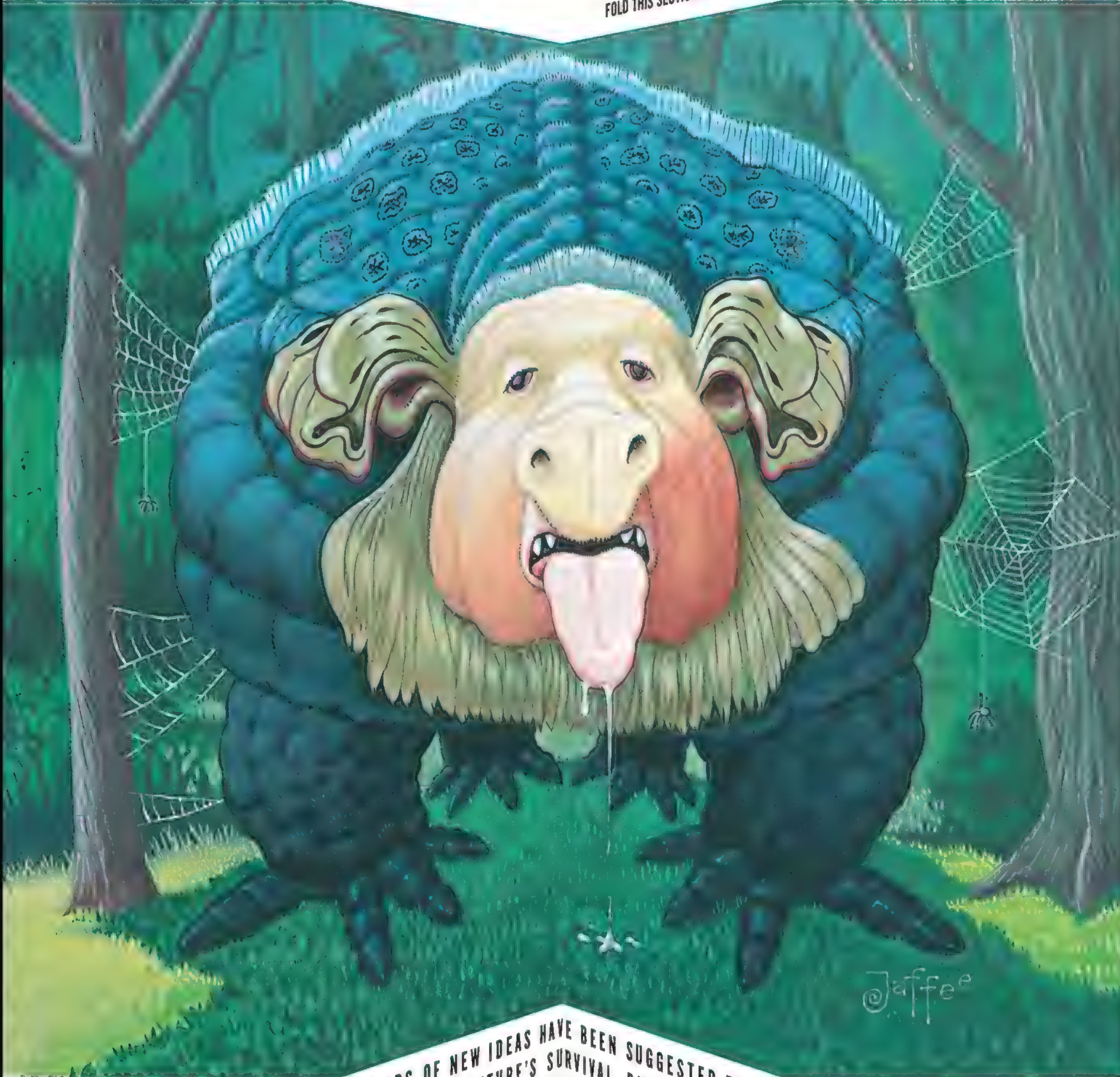


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀**B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

THOUSANDS OF NEW IDEAS HAVE BEEN SUGGESTED TO MAKE
POSSIBLE THIS CREATURE'S SURVIVAL, BUT ALL SENTIMENTAL
SERMONS ARE WORTHLESS WHEN IT REFUSES TO FOLLOW ADVICE

A▶

◀**B**

**WHAT ANCIENT
SLOW-MOVING
CREATURE IS
THREATENED
WITH
EXTINCTION?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN

Evolution has taught us that "speed" is one of the elements necessary for the survival of the fittest. Slow-moving creatures have difficulty surviving in a fast-moving world. To find out what the next sad victim of progress could be, fold in page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

THOUSANDS OF NEW IDEAS HAVE BEEN SUGGESTED TO MAKE
POSSIBLE THIS CREATURE'S SURVIVAL, BUT ALL SENTIMENTAL
SERMONS ARE WORTHLESS WHEN IT REFUSES TO FOLLOW ADVICE

A

B

**WHAT ANCIENT
SLOW-MOVING
CREATURE IS
THREATENED
WITH
EXTINCTION?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN

Evolution has taught us that "speed" is one of the elements necessary for the survival of the fittest. Slow-moving creatures have difficulty surviving in a fast-moving world. To find out what the next sad victim of progress could be, fold in page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT



**ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE**

THOUSANDS OF NEW IDEAS HAVE BEEN SUGGESTED TO MAKE
POSSIBLE THIS CREATURE'S SURVIVAL, BUT ALL SENTIMENTAL
SERMONS ARE WORTHLESS WHEN IT REFUSES TO FOLLOW ADVICE

A

B

**WHAT ANCIENT
SLOW-MOVING
CREATURE IS
THREATENED
WITH
EXTINCTION?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

THE
POSTAL
SERVICE

A B



SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

